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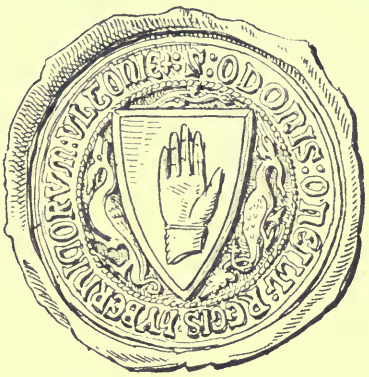
VOL. X

SIR ARTHUR CHICHESTER,
LORD DEPUTY OF IRELAND.
(Died 1624.)

ULSTER JOURNAL OF ARCHÆOLOGY



Seal of Hugh O'Neill, King of Ulster

Volume X

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EDITED BY FRANCIS JOSEPH BIGGER, M.R.I.A., ARDRIE, BELFAST.

JOYMOUNT, CARRICKFERGUS, THE RESIDENCE OF SIR ARTHUR CHICHESTER.

Sir Arthur Chichester, Lord Deputy of Ireland.

With some Notes on the Plantation of Ulster.

BY FRANCIS JOSEPH BIGGER, M.R.I.A.

THE action by which Chichester originally introduced himself to public notice was one that did not at first commend itself to the powers that be. He was compelled to make a very hasty retreat from his native place in Devonshire, in consequence of his having been criminally concerned in a highway robbery. With the connivance or assistance of one or two associates, he lay in wait for and robbed a "Queen's purveyor," as a tax-collector was then called; which offence, however, was of very grave, indeed even terrible, significance, and more especially at that crisis, when Queen Elizabeth very much required all the money that could be hastily collected from her subjects to assist in carrying on her numerous military enterprises in almost every corner of Ireland.

It was generally believed at the time that Chichester had fled directly to France; but this has since been found to be a mistake, as he went, in the first instance, for refuge to Ireland, where he had an

elder brother, John Chichester, and two cousins named Bourchier, who were all servitors of the English at various places in the land. With their connivance, he was able to remain for a time in concealment; but his retreat being soon discovered, he privately made his escape to France, where he was safe from further pursuit, and where he enlisted as a soldier of fortune.

His astute and daring nature in dealing with enemies soon made him a name in the French service, whilst several of his influential friends in England did not fail to inform the Queen that his exile was a serious loss to her service, especially in Ireland, where soldiers of his particular calibre were then so urgently needed. It soon afterwards came to pass that the offence which had been at first denounced in Devonshire as highway robbery of a very aggravated character, for which the perpetrator had to fly into an enemy's country for refuge, was condoned and pardoned by the Queen, and then as a matter of course represented to her subjects as a mere youthful frolic.

Chichester was then permitted to return to England, and thence sent with all despatch to serve Her Majesty in Ireland. It was commonly remarked that whilst Elizabeth sent her eagles against Spain, she reserved her vultures for this unhappy country; and in the present instance the Irish had a very truthful illustration of the fact. Chichester came here about the time of the commencement of the war against the Northern Lords—a war which had been largely forced by the cruelties and oppressions of Fitzwilliam, the Lord Deputy, and Sir Henry Bagnall, the Field Marshal in Ulster. The new servitor, on his arrival, found the whole country in commotion, and was soon able to enter upon his work with heart and hand. It does not appear that Chichester was appointed to any military command, as his name is not mentioned in connection with any of the battles or general fighting during this war; so his duties were probably, for a time at least, those of an assistant to his brother, who had been then recently knighted and appointed Governor of Carrickfergus—or correctly speaking, Governor of Upper and Lower Clannaboy, Carrickfergus being his base of operations.

In whatever capacity, however, Arthur Chichester was originally employed during the first year or two after his coming to Ulster, it is very certain that he must have had ample opportunities of knowing well the condition of this province, and it is equally evident that he availed himself very fully and freely of those opportunities; in fact he must have made Ulster a special subject of study, as he afterwards,

when occasion required, was able to depend upon his practical knowledge of all its leading physical features, as well as of the leading families by which the province was inhabited. He was thus able to draw up attractive and thoroughly intelligible reports for the Queen and her Council, not only on the general state of Ulster, but on any, or indeed every, part thereof; for no servitor had previously made himself so well acquainted with its mountains and glens; its rivers, loughs, islands, and sea-coasts; its arable lands and vast sweeps of pasturage for the rearing of young cattle; its bogs, morasses, woods, and extensive forests. In a quiet and comparatively unobtrusive way he must also have gone about collecting information respecting the affairs, public and private, of all the great leading houses, such as those of the O'Neills (in their several branches), the O'Donnells, the O'Cahans, the O'Reillys, the O'Hanlons, and the O'Dohertys; the Maguires, MacMahons, and even the MacDonnells, a Scottish clan who had possession of the Route and Glynns in Antrim.

All this spying out of the land, and painstaking on the part of Chichester to obtain the necessary information respecting its owners and inhabitants, were undertaken for a very special purpose; for before he left England it was distinctly understood that Elizabeth's policy of plantation, which was then being carried out in Munster, would be adopted also in Ulster on the defeat of the Northern Lords. The great house of Desmond, with all its numerous vassals and adherents, had been brought down to utter desolation in the course of a lengthened and bloody struggle, and now Elizabeth's needy soldiers were dividing amongst themselves the fair lands of the Geraldines. Thus the same class of adventurers in Ulster had here before their eyes a grand precedent, and an almost illimitable reward for their toil. Chichester saw the situation at a glance; and although there occurred several serious hitches and delays in bringing about his Ulster programme, yet he eventually succeeded in working it out according to his own will, and, as we shall see, largely to his own advantage. He encouraged all his friends to keep gathering on the Irish spoils instead of spending themselves in the distant colonies of America, maintaining that it would be better "to work with their hands in the plantations of Ulster than to dance and play in the plantations of Virginia." The great deeds of Drake or the heroism of Gilbert had little charm for him. He envied not Raleigh and his arcadian dreams of a kingdom in the setting sun, whose great natural wealth should outshine the most opulent of eastern nations; no, he preferred the more certain reward

of lands nearer home, no matter how their acquisition might be brought about, nor even the instruments he used in bringing them to pass. The poetic glamour and Queen-worship which dazzled many of the great sea pirates of Elizabeth's time shed no ray upon him: his dark evil countenance and morose disposition shadowed forth all the bad and none of the good in that puritanic wave which, half a century later, was to sweep over the face of England. To some extent he may be styled the forerunner of Oliver Cromwell. Certain events occurred in the year 1597 which brought Chichester to the front more prominently than hitherto, and served to show very plainly to friends and foes what manner of man he was. His brother, Sir John Chichester, at the date named was defeated and slain in a skirmish with the Antrim Scots under Sir James MacDonnell of Dunluce. Although the latter—who was the eldest surviving son and heir of the renowned Sorley Boye—did not co-operate with the Northern Lords against the Government, he warmly sympathized with them; and indeed his brothers and leading kinsmen throughout the Route and Glynns took a prominent place in the actual fighting. This course exasperated the English officials in Ulster against the Lord of Dunluce, as they would have naturally felt much more pride in attacking him as an open enemy than in conferring with him as a doubtful friend. Sir James refused point blank to permit his vast estates to be taxed for war purposes on behalf of the Government, and he also refused emphatically to surrender to Sir John Chichester certain noble young Spaniards whose lives he had saved, or hand over some pieces of cannon which he and his brethren had rescued from the wrecks of Spanish galleons and mounted on his castle of Dunluce, which the former had demanded as booty belonging to the Crown, requiring them for the fortress of Carrickfergus.

It would be unkind if we did not here parenthetically record the charitable action of MacDonnell in regard to these same Spanish castaways. Theirs, indeed, was a hard lot. The best blood of Spain—young nobles from a southern clime—inflated with the arrogance of power and wealth, crusading, as they thought, in a worthy cause, shattered by the elements, hunted by their enemies, unsuccoured by their friends. All along the western coast of Ireland, wherever a Spanish galleon took shelter after that awful run around the Hebrides, the poor half-famished soldiers were mercilessly butchered. Better, far better, was the lot of those who sank in mid-ocean, or yielded up their lives in the breaking waves of the strand or on the cruel

rocks of an angry coast. It was excusable in Fitzwilliam, the English deputy, to give no quarter to the Spaniard, his country's bitterest foe; but of many of the Irish better was expected. Had not the Spaniard assailed their conqueror, their enemy? Were they not of their own religion, and would-be friends? Sligo men vied with those of Clare in their inhuman actions—plundering the wrecks, stripping or murdering the poor distracted wretches that clung to floating planks and spars; or worse still, yielding them for favour to the Viceroy, to be marched in shackles to Dublin, and there butchered by dozens in the castle yard. The inducements held out to the Irish and the threats used to act thus, scarcely excuse them in their actions. The loyalty drawn out by Sir John Perrot, the greatest and truest of all the Viceroys, should not have forced them to act so inhumanly. It is a dark passage in a dark time, and has sombre lessons.

WRECK OF A GALLEON AT PORT-NA-SPANIAGH, NORTH COAST OF ANTRIM, SEPTEMBER 1588.

Be this as it may, to MacDonnell of Dunluce pre-eminently belongs the place of honour in having succoured those who were in dire distress—defiantly refusing to hand over the wretches who had fled to him for safety, and those flung by the waves at the foot of his fortress castle—knowing well the enemies he was thus making—preferring to give them every assistance and safe transport back to Spain, through his many friends in Scotland.

MacDonnell complained angrily to the Government that soldiers

from the garrison at Carrickfergus had been sent illegally over his lands to plunder and spoil such of his tenants as refused to pay the imposed taxes. The English authorities in Ireland, unwilling, through their own weakness, to drive this powerful chieftain into the ranks of the enemy, recommended that the two knights thus so threateningly opposed to each other, should have a personal meeting to arrange an amicable settlement of the several points in dispute. A day was appointed for the interview, and Sir James MacDonnell, with a multitude of his hardy Scots, went early southward to be present in due time at the place of meeting near Carrickfergus. Suspecting—what afterwards really happened—that some treacherous attempt might be made on his liberty or life, he left the greater part of his troops at a place called Altfracken, near the present village of Ballycarry, and went forward with a small company of personal friends and attendants. He saw at a glance, however, that Sir John Chichester, who had come with a formidable array, had some sinister design in view, and accordingly, when MacDonnell commenced rather hastily to retire from the meeting, a rush was made upon his small party by the opposing force from the garrison. The pursuit, however, suddenly came to an end, for the whole Scottish force was up and around their leader just in time to save him and his friends. Sir John Chichester fell soon after the fight commenced, and his force fled in all directions—some back to their garrison, some into Island Magee, others taking refuge in various places throughout the district. Among the refugees was Sir Moses Hill, then an unknown lieutenant, who found a hiding-place in a cave in Island Magee, which cave is known by his name to this day. Among the runners also was Lieutenant Dobbs—the first of his name in the district—and he ingloriously retreated under a bridge until the danger had passed. Another runaway was Lieutenant John Dalway, who concealed himself for a time in the dry flow or ooze left by the shallow water that had once separated Island Magee from the mainland.

The survivors of the English force were in such haste away from the Glen of Altfracken that they did not even attempt to carry with them the body of their dead Governor. Sir James MacDonnell had it brought to a flat stone and decapitated, sending the head to the camp of O'Neill and O'Donnell, who were then in Tyrone, where it was made a football by the rude gallowglass of the army. This little barbarity was done, no doubt, by way of encouragement to the Irish leaders, and also as an act of retaliation against the English, who had previously thus mutilated the body of MacDonnell's elder brother,

Alexander, sending the head to be stuck up on a spike in front of Dublin Castle. Sir James MacDonnell, after that day's achievement, retired quietly to Dunluce Castle, where he was permitted to dwell in peace until the time of his death in 1601. The news of the conflict at Altfracken brought consternation to the English in Ulster, and deep deliberation amongst the authorities in Dublin as to whom they should appoint to the governorship at Carrickfergus. The mandate, however, soon came from London that Sir Arthur Chichester was to succeed his brother; and although Sir James MacDonnell and others remonstrated against this appointment, the Queen quickly made it final, knowing through some influential channel that Sir Arthur would not only be well able to give a good account of the Irish throughout Upper and Lower Clannaboy, but would also keep a sharp look-out on the Scots in the Route and Glynns.

The region over which Sir Arthur Chichester thus became Governor had been known time immemorial as one of the most important in Ulster. Its original extent varied somewhat in the lapse of time and according to local circumstances, but it was generally understood to comprehend the greater portions of the present counties of Down and Antrim, stretching from Carlingford Bay in the south to the mountain of Sliev Mis in the north. Its earliest recorded name was Dalaraidhe, or the country owned by the family or descendants of Araidhe—a prince who lived at an early period in Ulster history.

With this people were afterwards associated many members of a kindred tribe known as Cruithne, or wheat-growers—sometimes called Picts, or painted, from CRUITH, "colour"—and descended from Irial Glunmore (son of the famous Conall Carnagh) and a daughter of Eochy, the ruler or King of the Cruithne in Scotland. Dal-Araidhe, however, continued to retain its original name, although its limits were then supposed to be Newry on the south and Glenravel on the north.

When the three Collas conquered southern Ulster in the fourth century, the dwellers on the conquered lands were obliged to seek shelter in Dalaraidhe, which from that time, although only a fragment of Ulster, was known as Uladh, or Ulidia. In later times, and because of some unknown territorial arrangements, the name of this section or division of Ulster appears in public records as TRIAN CONGAL, or "Congal's Third," Congal being, no doubt, a prince of the royal house of the Ui Cairill (O'Carroll), and this division his allotted share. By this last name it was known on the arrival of the English under

De Courcy; but after its seizure by the O'Neills, the whole region, until the seventeenth century, was called Clannaboy—Clann-Aedh-buidhe—from a chieftain named Hugh O'Neill, surnamed *Buidhe*, "of the yellow hair." The River Lagan divided the whole region into nearly two equal parts, the southern part being designated as Upper and the northern as Lower Clannaboy.

When Chichester entered on his work he was put in command of a strong military force of picked men, including, of course, the garrison at Carrickfergus, whilst his officers were men specially after his own heart; in other words, thoroughly in sympathy with their commander's policy and aims. During the seven years of his governorship at Carrickfergus, from 1597 until 1604, among his officers were Moses Hill, Fulke Conway, Hugh Clotworthy, Francis Stafford, Robert Norton, Henry Upton, Roger Langford, and John Dalway. It speaks volumes for the zeal and determination with which these men must have "served their Queen," that they all succeeded in carving out and obtaining large estates for themselves, and that they all, coming to Dalaraidhe, or Clannaboy, with nothing but their clothes, and perhaps their swords, accomplished, with one exception, the grand ambition of founding families throughout this celebrated portion of Ulster.

Sir Moses Hill, the founder of the Downshire family, made his home in Upper or Southern Clannaboy; Sir Fulke Conway, the founder of the Hertford family, got possession of Killultagh, a separate district, then belonging neither to Antrim nor to Down; Sir Hugh Clotworthy, the founder of the Massereene family, took up his quarters on the western shore of Lough Neagh; Sir Francis Stafford's broad lands lay a little further north-west, and along the green banks of the Lower Bann; Sir Roger Langford selected lands on the eastern shore of Lough Neagh, opposite Massereene, and including the celebrated Irish territory of Killmacavitt; Sir Robert Norton's estate lay along the Six-Mile-Water, and on it stood the old town of the Temple of the Knights of St. John of Jerusalem (the estate, however, passed to the Upton family of Templepatrick); Sir John Dalway, after much wandering and many vicissitudes, found at last a resting-place on the picturesque slopes of Bellahill, near Carrickfergus; and last of all, but certainly not least, Chichester himself, the founder of the Donegall family, secured a very great sweep of Lower Clannaboy, reaching northward from the Lagan to the boundaries of the Templetown and Langford Lodge Estates, and thence north-eastward until it included Carrickfergus and the adjoining lands.

But this sweep, ample as it was, did not reconcile Chichester to the disappointment of not being able to secure, as his share, the great Irish territory in Upper Clannaboy, then and still known as Castlereagh, extending southward from the shore of Belfast Lough, below Holywood, to the neighbourhood of Lisburn; its green slopes overlooking the valley of the Lagan and much of the Antrim coast. On this great territory, now divided into the two modern baronies of Upper and Lower Castlereagh, he had set his heart, first riding about its fields and around its boundaries at the head of his flying column from Carrickfergus. Its chieftain, Con O'Neill, had taken a prominent place

SIR ARTHUR CHICHESTER LEAVING THE NORTH GATE OF CARRICKFERGUS.

in the then northern revolt against Elizabeth, and, as a matter of course, had thus forfeited his lands to the Crown; which lands Chichester felt pretty confident he would very soon be able to secure for himself. It so happened, however, that suddenly, and to the great surprise of both friends and foes, Con O'Neill deserted the Irish cause and surrendered himself to the Queen. As a likely means of encouraging other Irish leaders to follow in Con's footsteps, Elizabeth gladly accepted his surrender and restored him to his lands: thus Chichester's

cherished anticipations were frustrated, and to make matters worse, he was obliged to assist Con in re-entering and keeping possession of his castle and lands; for no sooner did his desertion of the Irish become known, than his kinsman, Bryan MacArt O'Neill, seized Castlereagh and held it for the Northern Lords until Chichester and Con together succeeded, after much delay, in regaining the castle for its rightful owner. When Con, however, had time to look over his lands, he found that he had not returned a moment too soon to preserve his tenantry from the attacks of Chichester and his soldiers. It happened, unfortunately, soon afterwards, in the closing days of Elizabeth's life, that some of Con's servants had engaged in a brawl with certain of the Queen's tax-gatherers, who had been appointed at Belfast, and in this fight one of the latter was killed. Thereupon Chichester instantly sprang upon Con, had him thrown into a dungeon at Carrickfergus, and had judges and jurors prepared to try him on a charge of high treason in levying war on Her Majesty, and what not. Chichester believed that he had here another, and a still better, opportunity of finally disposing of Con, and of thus, after all, securing the green slopes of Castlereagh that looked down so temptingly upon the ford of Belfast; but he was again doomed to fail, and this second disappointment he must have felt even more bitterly than his first.

During Con's imprisonment at Carrickfergus his devoted wife kept hovering constantly around his place of confinement, thus attracting the notice and sympathy of Anna Dobbin, the daughter of the chief gaoler in the old castle. On an evening when these two ladies were talking—not unlikely condoling together—over the approaching doom of the prisoner, in came two Scottish gentlemen—brothers—named Montgomery, one of whom was Anna Dobbin's accepted suitor, and soon afterwards became her husband. Being formally introduced to Lady O'Neill (for Con had been dubbed an English knight), these gentlemen announced that the Queen was dead, and that their King, James VI., was being everywhere proclaimed as her successor. From this starting-point the little company entered into a free and friendly talk about public affairs in general. The Montgomerys had heard of Con O'Neill's arrest, and expressed their abhorrence in no measured terms of Chichester's conduct in the affair. From Irish topics the conversation turned to Scotland, where, as the visitors stated, there was then a widespread expectation that Ulster was soon to be planted with English and Scottish settlers. These Montgomerys, although from Largs, were nearly related to the Montgomerys of Braidstane,

who had been then taking much pains to understand the exact position in Ulster, and regularly communicating to the Scottish king whatever information they could obtain on the subject. For much of this information the Braidstane Montgomerys were indebted to these gentlemen from Largs, who owned two trading vessels, and had thus frequent opportunities of visiting the coasts of Ulster.

To this conversation Lady O'Neill kept listening intently, and when it drew to an end she came forward solemnly to the speakers and said that her husband and she would willingly and thankfully give the half of their whole lands to anyone who would obtain his pardon from the King. The two Montgomerys seemed at first astounded: they stared for an instant at each other; then consulted together; and finally turning to Lady O'Neill, they proposed that she should return with them that afternoon to Largs; that they would accompany her the next day to Braidstane, and that she could there make her offer to the laird of that ilk, as there was certainly no time to be lost in making any efforts that could yet possibly be made for her husband's safety. Lady O'Neill accepted their counsel with grateful emotion, and delightedly rendered her entire acquiescence in the arrangement thus proposed. They found the Laird of Braidstane eagerly anxious to assist, but only on the condition that Con O'Neill should be rescued by some means from prison, and thus enabled to accompany him into the presence of the King. The party from Largs then returned thither in hot haste, re-crossing the channel to Carrickfergus. Hugh Montgomery of Braidstane, afterwards Lord Viscount Montgomery of the Great Ardes, saw at a glance how significant this offer on the part of Lady O'Neill might be made, both for himself and his two kinsmen, who had so interested themselves in the affair; but he felt also that whilst he would be engaged in negotiations with the King, the prisoner might be executed, as the time of his trial drew very near, and therefore he urged on all concerned the absolute necessity of Con's immediate rescue. Fortunately, Anna Dobbin, through sympathy and pity for the O'Neills, and from the urgent solicitations of her intended husband, not only connived at Con's escape, but even arranged the only means by which it could be accomplished. The escape was not discovered until Con had time to hide himself in the ruins of an old church at Donaghadee; and before Chichester could find his place of concealment, a little boat had carried him out into the channel to a friendly vessel that soon conveyed him to Largs; and so Chichester lost his second and last opportunity of getting into Castlereagh.

Montgomery, however, obtained eventually one-third of Con O'Neill's lands. For although the King had sanctioned the conditions of the original agreement for the full half thereof, James Hamilton, afterwards Lord Viscount Clandeboy, had also supplied James VI. with much information about Ireland, and had rendered other services, and was thus able to induce him to divide Con's estates into three parts—one for Con, one for Montgomery, and one for Hamilton. Out of Con's third part, however, one of that generous Irish chieftain's first grants —indeed we think the very first—was made by him to the two Montgomerys of Largs, and an ample grant of lands in perpetuity it was whereon Anna Dobbin and her husband lived happily until the end of their days.

(To be continued.)

Bronze Serpentine Latchets,

and other cumbrous Dress Fasteners.

By Col. Wood-Martin, A.D.C.

(Continued from vol. ix, p. 166.)

SINCE the first part of this paper was printed off, D of No. 1, plate i; No. 2 of same plate; No. 3 of plate ii; and Nos. 1, 2, and 3, plate iii, have been more closely examined. All show abrasion and wearing on the outer edge of the disc, which may point to its employment as a button; but it is not possible to assert that the abrasion was necessarily caused by the disc being so used.

It would appear as if the serpentine latchet were a development of the bent, curved, crooked, or serpentine pin, with disc-shaped head; a reproduction of a common *dealg*, or thorn. In demonstration a few examples may be given.

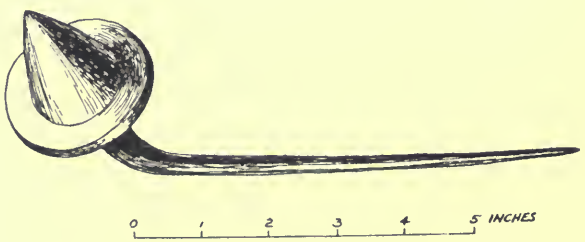

Fig. 1.

PROBABLY A CLOAK PIN.

After a drawing in "Journal of the Kilkenny Archæological Society," vol. i (new series), p. 195.

Fig. 1, a large cloak pin ; the cone, originally gilt, is of dark-coloured bronze.

No. 1, fig. 2, the knob a good deal corroded; acquired by the R.I.A. in 1874; was found near Tullaghmore. Nos. 2, 3, and 4 were presented by the Shannon Commissioners; but for their pin-like extremities they might be taken for ear-rings.

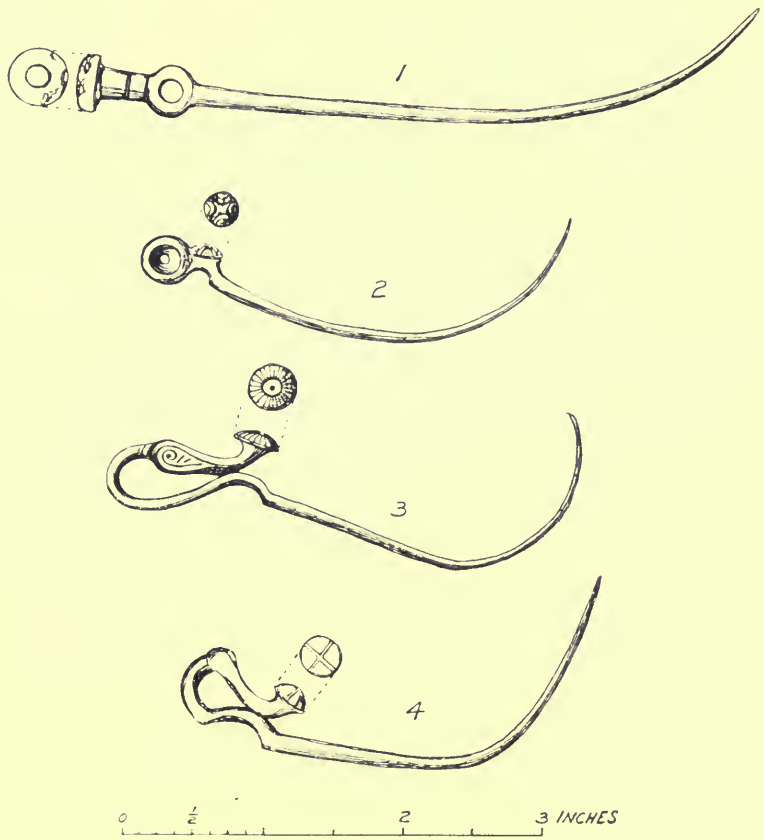

Fig. 2.
CURVED BRONZE PINS.
Science and Art Museum, Dublin. *Drawn by Gerald Wakeman.*

No. 1, fig. 3, of peculiar form, 5½ inches in over-all length, has a thin plate riveted on the bend, and an oval disc on the front of the ring, both probably intended for the reception either of enamel or of ornamental stones. Of No. 2 and 3, acquired in 1881, and of No. 4, no information is obtainable. No. 5, clean and sharp in outline, was presented by the Shannon Commissioners. No. 6 was found in a bog, in the townland of Carnfinton, Rasharkin, County Antrim, in the year 1881.

C. H. Read, keeper of the British antiquities, etc., in the British Museum, kindly forwarded drawings of two bronze pins, identical with No. 2 of fig. 3. Of one there was no history. The other was found

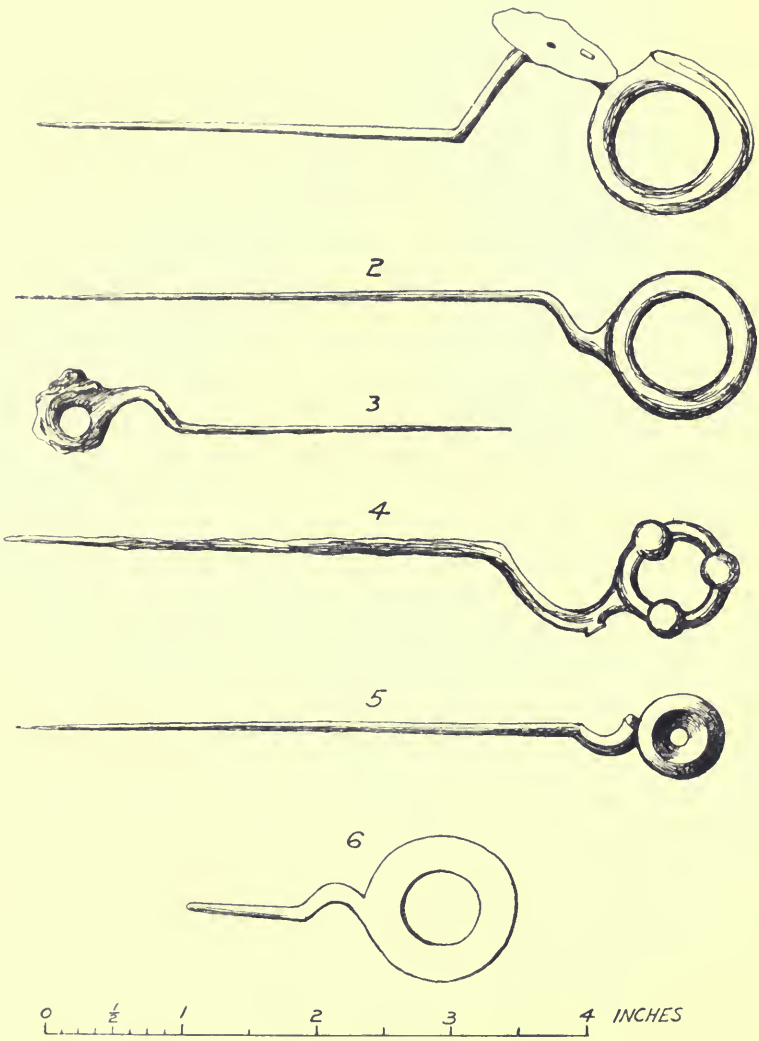

Fig. 3.
CROOKED BRONZE PINS.
Science and Art Museum, Dublin. *Drawn by Gerald Wakeman.*

at Bury-St.-Edmunds, Suffolk. A third pin, inlaid with coral, lay in a late Celtic chariot burial, in the E. R. of Yorkshire (*Proc. Soc. Ant.*, vol. xvii, p. 120). A fourth pin formed portion of a bronze find near Bath.

Fig. 4, a bronze pin, of dark colour, an excellent example of this remarkable and unusual form, was found near Ballymoney, County Antrim. The cavity underneath the ring was evidently formed for the reception of some description of enamel or of ornamental or precious stone. It bears a great resemblance to a bronze pin found at Taunton (see fig. 451, p. 367, Evans's *Ancient Bronze Implements*). In the English example the stem presents an even more curved appearance, approximating to the contour of the Irish serpentine latchet. There is no cavity for enamel or stone on the acus.

The pins represented in fig. 2 are protoplasts of the types on plate i (see *ante*, vol. ix, p. 161). Those in figs. 3 and 4 present forms from which the latchet fasteners on plates ii and iii (*ante*, vol. ix, pp. 164–5) appear to be derived.

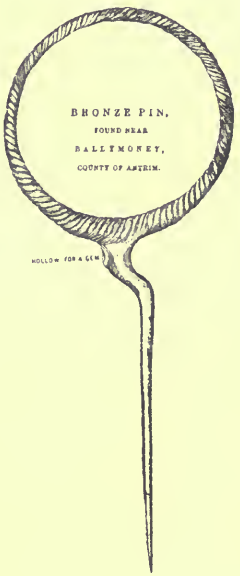

Fig. 4.
Reproduced from the "Ulster Journal of Archæology" (first series), vol. v, p. 157. Half real size.

In many instances collections of small bronze rings have been found disassociated as well as in conjunction with human remains. The number of rings from any one locality generally varies from two to five or more. These rings, for purposes of primary investigation, divide into two classes—unpierced rings, and rings pierced in the sides, and through which a pin could be passed. Solid bronze rings were formerly believed, by antiquaries, to be "ring-money," used for purposes of barter; but, with a greater degree of plausibility, they are now considered to have formed part of (in some instances to have constituted entire) sword belts; when discovered in great numbers and linked together, defensive armour. Solid bronze rings—judging by the numbers in which they have been found—appear to have been much in use. They are, in general, too small for armlets or anklets, too weighty for ear-rings, too large for finger or thumb rings, and, in the majority of instances, not discovered in sufficient numbers to support the theory of their having been used as ring-armour attached closely together to portions of the warrior's leathern garment. Of four bronze rings found on the site of the lake dwelling of Lisnacroghera (see plate xv, p. 72, *Lake Dwellings of Ireland*), one was formed of two thin plates secured together by rivets of the same material; the others were solid. Enamelled bronze sheaths, containing

iron swords, were discovered in the same place. From the enamelling, style of ornamentation, and shape of the iron blades, one would be inclined to relegate the sheaths to about the fourth century of the Christian era.

As before stated, the now most generally accepted theory is that rings of this class, when found in small numbers, were connected with leathern sword belts. A Gaulish sword belt may be seen in the British Museum, composed entirely of similar rings—found in a grave in the department of Marne, France—supposed to date from the third century B.C.

As far as the writer is aware, in only one instance has a pin, such as could be used in fastening a cloak or tunic, been found in conjunction with two rings pierced through the circumference; yet this solitary discovery goes a long way to prove that the rings and pin

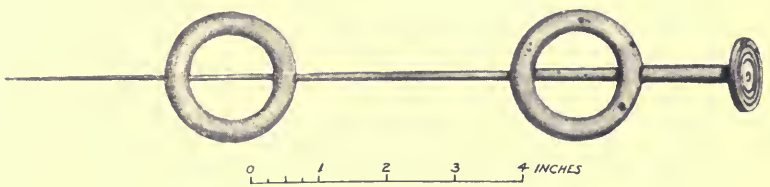

Fig. 5.
BRONZE DRESS FASTENER.
After an illustration in the "Journal R.H.A.A.I." (third series), vol. i, p. 164.

were employed as a dress fastener. The great length of the pin (eleven inches) cannot be adduced as militating against its use as forming portion of a latchet; for, as before stated, the enormous size of garment fasteners is often referred to in old Irish historical romances.

If one of the pins used by ladies to secure their headgear when "motoring" were found by some future antiquary, when motors are a thing of the past, we might imagine him writing a long and learned essay on "Daggers and implements of the twentieth century." These pins are quite as long as the curious bronze pin (fig. 5) with attached rings—or, as the discoverer describes them, "with two thick bronze rings on it"—found in the year 1868, in an ancient sepulchre, on a mountain slope in County Tyrone. Having regard to the relative positions of the rings to the pin, the combination seems to have been devised to act as a dress fastener; for if the perforated rings were attached one on either side of a garment designed to fasten across the chest or over the shoulder, and so placed as to allow the position of one to be higher than the other, the pin, when dropped through

the opes in the two rings, would hold the edges of the garment securely together (as shown in fig. 6), whilst the strain would, to a great extent, be taken off the fastener. The cloak, tunic, or other garment—probably of skin or leather—would, on account of its inherent stiffness, almost necessitate the use of a massive fastener. This, though cumbrous and complicated, is not more so than is the arrangement in parts of Northern Africa in the present day, where two brooches, connected by a chain, are placed, one on either side of the shoulder, to secure the cloak or tunic. If the theory of the manner in which this ancient Irish latchet was used be correct, it is quite possible that this style of latchet is an intermediate link between the pin with attached head and the ring-brooch.[1] As leather gave place to material of a softer texture, the pin became the true fastener, rendering the ring, or rings, unnecessary. Ancient man was, however, a great Conservative: the ring, though useless, was retained, and afforded an ample field for development, as well in regard to size as in ornamental details.

Fig. 6.
Showing manner in which this class of Bronze Fastener may have been used.

The bronze rings in the Science and Art Museum, Dublin, may be arranged, for purposes of detailed investigation, in four classes, but even then the classification cannot be adhered to exactly.

Fig. 7 represents three hollow rings, with trumpet-shaped openings on the outer and corresponding opes on the inner circumference. These rings may have been used as fasteners, in conjunction with a bronze pin—as in fig. 6—attached to the cloak, probably by lacing passing round the trumpet-shaped mouth; or they may have formed portion of a sword belt or of ring-armour. But there are several very similar rings on view in the Science and Art Museum, with smaller rings on each side, connected by a wire or metallic band, as in fig. 10. It seems reasonable, therefore, to suppose that they were all like that originally. No. 1.—No. 84 in the Catalogue R.I.A., and the largest

[1] *Journal R.H.A.A.I.*, vol. i (third series), on the "Contents of a Sepulchre of the Bronze Period": Thomas O'Gorman. The pin and rings are also described and figured in Sir John Evans's *Bronze Implements*, p. 398, fig. 496.

of its class in the collection—is a hollow bronze ring, with trumpet-shaped openings at opposite sides of the outer circumference and corresponding opes on the inner side. No. 2.—No. 81 in the Catalogue R.I.A.—has the trumpet openings somewhat different from and more elaborate than those in No. 1. No. 3.—No. 92 in the Catalogue R.I.A.; the smallest of its class in the collection—is a diminutive reproduction of No. 1.

Fig. 8 depicts two hollow rings, with central inserted boss, small rings around the circumference, and trumpet-shaped openings, as in

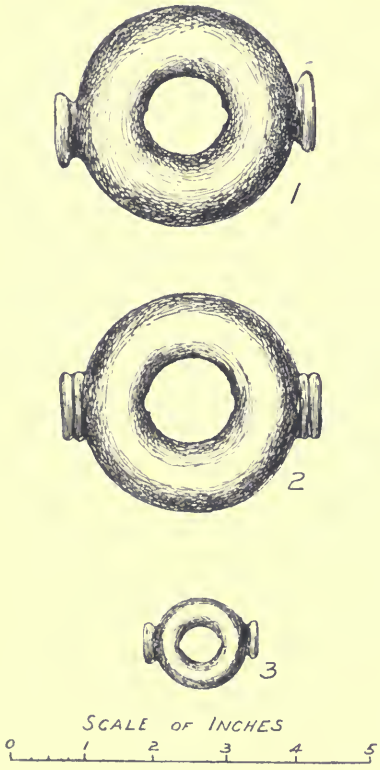

Fig. 7.
BRONZE RINGS OF THE FIRST CLASS.
Science and Art Museum, Dublin.

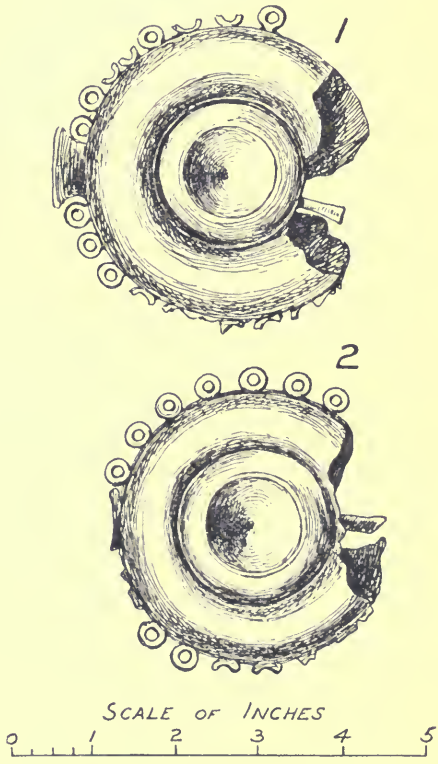

Fig. 8.
BRONZE RINGS OF THE SECOND CLASS.
Drawn by Gerald Wakeman.

fig. 7. Unfortunately there are no reference numbers on these objects, both greatly damaged. One is illustrated (fig. 491, restored) in the Catalogue of the Museum R.I.A. It may be observed that, in archæological illustrations of attempted restorations of antiques, the restored portion of the object should be indicated by dotted lines, or some such device, to enable one to judge of the correctness of the attempt.

No. 2 of fig. 8 is hollow, with central inserted boss, small rings around the circumference, spaced further apart than is the case in No. 1, and trumpet-shaped openings on opposite sides, through which runs a piece of thick wire, observable where the ring has been broken. It is slightly smaller than No. 1, and would appear to have been used either as a strap-fastener or as a link in ring-armour. It can hardly be suggested that the diminutive rings around the circumference of the articles represented in figs. 8 and 9 could have been designed for facilitating the sewing or lacing on of the larger rings to the cloak or other garment to be used as fasteners, as depicted in fig. 6, as the wire still remaining and running through the apertures militates against this; yet it is quite possible that these rings may have formed a description of armour being attached to a hide, to which the smaller rings could have been laced.

Fig. 9 shows two presumably hollow rings, with central inserted boss, and small rings around the circumference, but without openings in the large ring. They are evidently portion of ring-armour, as an almost complete piece, of which one of them formed part, was found. No. 1, fig. 9, with smaller rings attached to the circumference—all but one broken—is illustrated (restored) in the Catalogue Museum R.I.A., as fig. 492. No. 2, fig. 9, is one of the shoulder rings, from the apparently undoubted piece of ring-armour, before mentioned, discovered in the year 1835. The place in which it lay was carefully searched, but no traces of human or animal osseous remains were observed. The armour consists of two broad chains, each formed of five strands of rings depending from two large wheel-like bosses, which rested upon the wearer's shoulders, one chain protecting the breast, the other the back. In the middle of each there is a rectangular plate with open-work pattern. Similar chains, of seven strands each, hung from the bosses over the upper part of the wearer's arms to protect them, as in modern times iron chains were slung outside wooden vessels going into action, to insure the most vital parts from injury. This almost complete antique was found in company with a number of detached pieces, consisting of fragments of chain of somewhat larger dimensions and bosses of various shapes. No. 2 of fig. 9 shows the off-going chains attached to the rings at the circumference of the large ring. It is not necessary, to the illustration of the subject, to draw the entire article.

Nos. 1 and 2 of fig. 10 are two hollow bronze rings, with smaller rings, one on each side, connected by a flat bar or strap that passes

through the two sides of the larger ring. These articles were probably strap connections. No. 3 is a hollow bronze ring, pierced with round holes—the only one of its kind in the collection of the R.I.A.—and identical with those shown in figs. 5 and 6—portions of a latchet. Thus

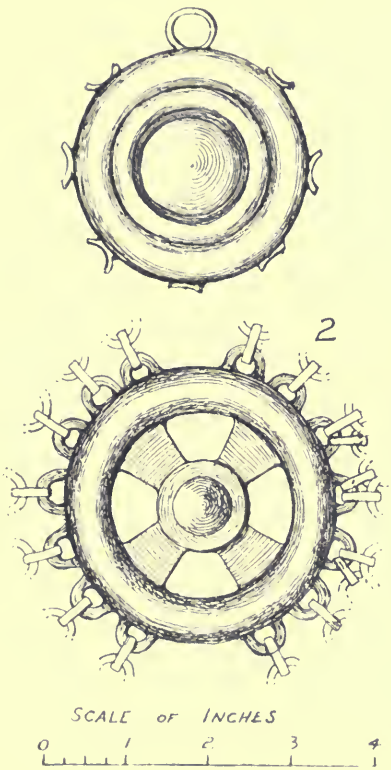

Fig. 9.
BRONZE RINGS OF THE THIRD CLASS.
Science and Art Museum, Dublin.

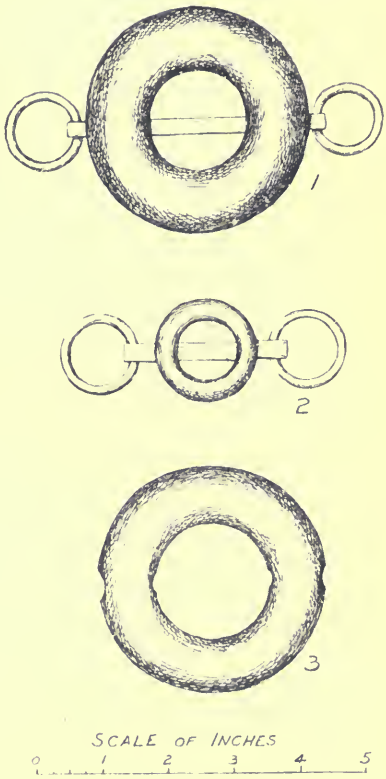

Fig. 10.
BRONZE RINGS OF THE FOURTH CLASS.
Drawn by Gerald Wakeman.

in only two instances—fig. 5, and in No. 3 of fig. 10—can it, with any degree of certainty, be advanced that the rings were used, in conjunction with a pin, as a dress fastener.[1]

No information as to where any of the articles in fig. 10 were found could be procured. They appear to have been acquired by the R.I.A. in the year 1882.

(To be continued.)

[1] The writer must acknowledge his indebtedness to Gerald Wakeman for the careful manner in which he has illustrated this paper, as well as for much valuable information.

The French Prisoners in Belfast, 1759-1763.

(Continued from vol. ix, page 156.)

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APPENDIX.

[NUMB. I.]

Lieut. Colonel HIGGINSON'S LETTER to the SOVEREIGN, BURGESSES, and principal INHABITANTS of *BELFAST*.

GENTLEMEN, BELFAST, JAN. 1ſt, 1761.

UPON General STRODE'S leaving *Belfaſt*, and the command of this Garriſon devolving on me. I received a complaint from the *French* Priſoners of war confined here; ſetting forth that they were treated by Mr. *Stanton* with the greateſt injuſtice and inhumanity, in the articles of Proviſions, and every particular, that as their commiſſary, it was his duty to furniſh them with; and looking upon it as an affair, that not only as an officer, intruſted with the charge of them, but alſo as a chriſtian, it became my immediate duty to take cognizance of, and to uſe my utmoſt endeavours to get redreſſed.----I accordingly made a particular enquiry into it myſelf, and deſired every officer under my command to do the ſame when on guard over

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ver them, and to examine thoroughly into every particular grievance complained of; which they did, and made me daily reports, all agreeing in the following particulars *viz.*

1ſt. The bread not ſufficiently baked, and very ſandy.

2d. The fleſh proviſions moſt intolerably bad, and tainted when delivered out.

3d. The Small-beer in general bad and four.

4th. Not having a ſupply of ſtraw for theſe ſix weeks paſt, they now lye upon the bare floor, except a few who have had beds delivered out to them, which beds are intolerably bad.

5th. The allowance of coals for four meſſes is barely ſufficient for one.

6th. No utenſils to eat off, but a dirty tub to each apartment.

7th. The proviſions are in general delivered out three hours too late.

This being committed to writing, and ſigned by my officers, I immediately, and afterwards daily, apply'd to Mr. *Stanton* for redreſs of ſuch abuſes, without effect: but at length I got the articles of bread, beef and beer put on ſuch a footing as has prevented any *frequent* complaints of late, except with regard to the want of ſtraw, and the neceſſary article of ſalt: which Mr. *Stanton* for ſome time paſt has neglected to furniſh the Priſoners with: and touching theſe particulars,

THE following extracts relating to the French landing at Carrickfergus in 1760 are copied from MSS. in the British Museum by Dr. John S. Crone. They give a most detailed account of the storming and surrender of Carrickfergus, and the subsequent capture of the French fleet by Captain Elliott.

COPY OF ADD. MSS. 32,902, F. 364.

Information of Benjamin Hall, Lieutenant and Adjutant to my Regiment, who this moment arrived here in his Parole from Carrickfergus in Order to get provisions for the Officers and Soldiers of my Regiment there, says that on the 21st Inst: three ships appeared off the Isle of Magee, standing in shore, for the Bay of Carrickfergus, and at 11 o'clock came to an anchor about two miles and an half to the N E Part of the Castle, and within Musquet shot of the shore of Killrute Point, at this Time the small number of Troops belonging to the Garrison was at exercise about Half a Mile on the Road to Belfast, and at a Quarter after 11 o'clock the Guard was turn'd out made up and marched off to relieve that on the French prisoners in the Castle, the rest of the men continued in the Field of Exercise, where an

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particulars, I am forry to inform you, I am altogether without hopes of redrefs, as I have fo often of late applied for it in vain: ----So that now the Prifoners are miferable, to a degree that is fhocking to humanity; and fo much fo to mine, that I cannot longer be a witnefs of their diftrefs without endeavouring to adminifter to their relief. At prefent they are obliged to fell part of the provifions they receive to buy falt, for the prefervation of the remainder. And by the want of ftraw to defend them from a very damp earthen floor, they are lying, objects of every man's compaffion but Mr. *Stanton*'s. I can therefore no longer remain a witnefs of fuch meafures, without laying before you this reprefentation of them, and an eftimate of the provifions delivered to the Prifoners by Mr. *Stanton*; by which it will appear his profit for victualling 256 men at $1\frac{5}{14}$ per day, is £528 7 $7\frac{3}{7}$ per Annum: befides his other profits, &c.

Can the town of *Belfaft* thus fuffer a man to make a fortune at the expence of fuch objects, and the character which thefe Nations are fo juftly entitled to, for their unparalelled humanity? I hope Gentlemen, you will not, and that you will think with me, that fuch enormous abufes are a reproach to that town, which (when known) allows them to be continued-----And your well known humanity

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manity and ftrict attachment to juftice, upon all occafions, affure me that your beft endeavours, for the means to put an entire ftop thereto for the future, and to render the *French* Prifoners of War here as happy as the nature of their circumftances will admit of, will not be wanting.

To the Sovereign, Burgeffes, and principal Inhabitants of the Town of Belfast.

I am, Gentlemen,
Your moft
obedient Servant,
Joseph Higginson,
Major to General
Strode's *Regt.*

We the following Officers of General *Strode*'s Regiment, having been for a long time eye witneffes of the facts herein repreſented,---in confirmation thereof, have hereunto fet our hands.

Tho. Nash, lieut.
Hen. Harnage, lieut.
Wil. Stewart, lieut.
Wil. Macdowal, enf.
Rob. Pennington, enf.
Geo. Charlton, enf.
Rob. Savage, enf.

A Re-

Account was soon brought that the three ships just come to an anchor, had taken and detained two Fishing-boats, and with them and several others were plying on and off betwixt the Shore and the Ships, on which immediate Orders were sent to the Castle for both Guards to continue under Arms and double the Centries over the French Prisoners and be particularly strict and watchfull over them, till such Time as they could be satisfied whether they were Friends or Enemies, tho' at the same Time a strong Report prevailed with some that it was an English Frigate and two Store Ships; but to be convinced what they were, after the Troops had assembled in the Market-Place, the said Lieut: Hall went off with a reconnoitring Party, and took Post on a rising ground, where he could plainly perceive 8 Boats landing armed men, and that they drew out in Detachments, and took Post on the Dykes, Hedges, and all the rising Grounds from whence they could have the most extensive Views; upon which he gave the necessary orders to his Non-Commissioned Officers and Men to have a Watchfull Eye of their Approaches, and to take particular Care they did not get round them by going at the Foot of the Hill undiscovered, in Order to prevent which he posted them himself, and told them as soon as ever Advanced Guard came within Shot to fire upon them, and continue so to do till they repulsed them; or if necessitated to retreat, he likewise pointed that out to them, with Orders to take every Opportunity, or Advantage of Ground in their Retreat to Retard the Enemy's Approach. and to be sure to keep a Communication with the Town as much as possible, and on this he immediately went to the Town and acquainted Lieut: Col: Jennings, where he found him with the Troops on the Parade, who immediately ordered Detachments to be made to defend the Gates of the Town, and all the Avenues leading thereto, soon after which the reconnoitring Party retired after having spent all their Ammunition, during which Time the Lieut: Col: and Chief Magistrate of the Town sent off the Sheriff and Mr Mucklewaine (who is Captain of the Militia of the Corporation) with Orders to take off the French Prisoners of War and convey them with all speed to Belfast, where they

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A Return of Allowance of Provisions delivered out to the French Prisoners *of* WAR *at* BELFAST, 30*th* Decem. 1760.

	Butter	Cheese	Bread	Beef	Small Beer	Total amount
	oz	oz	lb.	lb	quar	
One man's allowance for one day			1½	¾	1	£0 0 3 9/14
One ditto for Friday	4	or 6	1½		1	£0 0 3 9/14
Allowan. for a mess of 8 men one day			12	6	8	2 5
Ditto for 8 men on Friday.	32	or 41	12		8	£ 2 5
One man's allow. for 7 days, including Friday.	4	or 6	10½	4½	7	£ 2 0
Allowed each man per week for Peas						1½
Allowan. of 8 men for 7 days, including Friday.	32	or 43	84	36	56	£0 2 1½
						£0 16 0
Allow'd each mess p. week for Peas.						£0 1 0
						£0 17 0
WM. STUART, lieut. in 62d Regmt.						

Sergeant-Major KEITH's *Affidavit.*

[NUM. II.]

JOHN KEITH, Sergeant-Major to his Majesty's sixty fecond regiment of foot, commanded by Major-General STRODE, came C this

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this day before me, and made oath; That in the month of *October* last Major-General STRODE left *Belfast*, and that thereupon the command of the garrison there devolved upon lieut. col. HIGGINSON, then major to said regiment; who having received complaint from the *French* Prisoners of War, that their Commissary, Mr. *Stanton*, treated them in every particular with the greatest Injustice and Inhumanity: this deponent was ordered by said col. HIGGINSON, daily to visit the apartments of said Prisoners, and to report to him their just complaints, in order to their redress. This deponent saith, that he accordingly did visit the apartments of the said Prisoners, and that their just complaints consisted in the following particulars, *viz.*

Firſt, That mr. *Stanton*, from the cheapness of provisions, fed each man for three pence three farthings per day, or less, when his Majesty allows sixpence per day for the support of each; which, did they receive in cash, they would thereby be enabled not only to purchase as much provisions as they received from mr. *Stanton*, but also Apparel, Soap, Tobacco, Fuel, and other necessaries; by the want of all which they are naked, nasty, and every way most miserable; and to procure which, they were obliged to make sale of their provisions at the greatest undervalue. Se-

were to receive further Orders from me; by this Time the Enemy were on full march for the Town, which he computed to be near a thousand Men, and two or three stragling Hussars on Horses they had picked up after landing, attempted to enter the Gates, but on the first Fire retired, but were soon supported by Parties of Foot who attacked both the North and Scotch Gates, as also the Garden Walls of Lord Donnegal, who were repulsed also, and kept back, as long as the Men had Ammunition, on which Col: Jennings ordered the whole to retire to the Castle, which he had sufficient Time to do, as at this Time the Enemy was a little checked from our Fire, and would have been more so, had the Men had Ammunition; before the Gates of the Castle were shut, they made their Appearance in the Market Place, and then it was in his Opinion the Destruction of the Enemy would have commenced had it not been that still (he begs leave again to observe) the then dreadfull Want of Ammunition, notwithstanding the supply of Powder they had had a few Days before from Belfast by my Order but was in Want of Ball and even Time if they had that to make them up; From which the Enemy finding our fire so cool, attacked the Gates Sword in Hand, which from the battering of the Shot on both sides the Bolts were knocked back and the Gates opened and the Enemy marched in, but Lieut: Col: Jennings, Lord Wallingford, Capt: Bland, Lieut: Ellis, with some other Gentlemen and about 50 Men repulsed the Enemy and beat them back, here it was he saw great resolution in a few Irish Boys who defended the Gate after it was opened with their Bayonets, and those from the Half Moon, after their Ammunition was gone threw Stones and Bricks, had this attack of the Enemy been supported with any Degree of Courage, they must certainly have succeeded in it, but they retired back under cover leaving the Gates open with our Men in the Front of it which gave them a short Time to consider what was best to be done, first to see the Mens Ammunition which if they had had any would have certainly sallied, and even so without it, had not Col: Jennings and all the Officers thought the Enterprise too hazardous, then they considered if the Gate could be defended the Breach

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Secondly, That the Bread was very fandy, and ill baked.

Thirdly, That the Beef was often very bad, and tainted.

Fourthly, That the Beer was very bad, weak and four.

Fifthly, That by the want of Straw, they were obliged to lie upon the ground.

Sixthly, That they were not allowed a fufficiency of Fuel to drefs their provifions, part of which they were obliged to fell to procure it.

Seventhly, That they had no Utenfils; fuch as Platters, to eat their Victuals upon, but a dirty Tub to each apartment.

Eighthly, That they had no Salt for a confiderable time, by the want of which their Beef often tainted before they could ufe it.

Ninthly, That the fick in the Hofpital had no Fire allowed them, and were put on half Allowance when they fhould have double Allowance.

Tenthly, That the provifions were delivered out fo late, that they could not drefs their Beef before evening.

All which complaints this Deponent knows to be juft and true, and particularly with regard to the want of the neceffary articles of Salt and Straw; the firft of which, this Deponent faith, they were without for fifteen days fucceffively; and the laft for fix weeks;

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at which time, in one Room for feven men, there was not two pounds weight of Straw, and in many others very little more: fo that by mr. *Stanton*'s inhumanity, and neglect of them, they are become to a very great degree nafty, naked, and miferable.

This deponent further depofeth. that in confequence of col. Higginson's orders to him, he reported the truth of the above complaints to col. Higginson, who thereupon ordered this deponent to apply, in his name, to mr. *Stanton*, to have them redreffed, which he did daily, without effect; receiving for anfwer from mr. *Stanton*, that he did not regard the complaints of the Prifoners to col. Higginson one farthing; and let them complain as often as they would, they fhould not be the better for it; for that he had done them juftice by contracting with proper people to provide them with good and fufficient provifions; and that if they were bad he could not help it: From whence this deponent believes there muft be a colluſion between faid contractors and mr. *Stanton*. And this deponent faith, that with regard to the neceffary articles of Salt and Straw, the faid *Stanton* refufed in the moft haughty and inhuman manner, to give either; telling this deponent, that he was not obliged to furnifh the Prifoners with the former; and that therefore they fhould have no Salt from him; and

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in the Castle Wall could not, it being near 50 Feet long, and having but short Time to deliberate, all agreed a Parly should be beat, and Lieut: Hall sent out to know on what Terms they might Surrender, which was accordingly done, and on his going out found the greatest Part of the Enemy under Shelter of the old Walls and Houses before the Castle Gate, and after the usual Ceremony demanded of the Commandant (the General being wounded) what terms would be given the Troops on their Surrender, and at the same time sent the Drum to call Colonel Jennings out of the Castle, in order to treat with the French Commandant on Articles of Capitulation which he says as well as he can remember were as follows, viz;

1st – Col: Jennings demanded that the Troops should march out with all the Honours of War, and the Officers to be on their Parole in Ireland, and not to be sent Prisoners to France, the Soldiers also to stay in Ireland, and that an equal Number of French Prisoners should be sent to France within One Month, or as soon after as Ships could be got ready for that Purpose——Granted.

2nd—That the Castle of Carrickfergus should not be demolished or any of the Stores destroyed or taken out of it——Granted.

That the Town and County of Carrickfergus should not be plundered or burnt, on Condition the Mayor and Corporation furnished the French Troops with necessary Provisions ——Granted.

This, as well as he can remember was the verbal articles agreed on, tho' on writing them, the French Commandant after consulting his Principal Officers declared he could not by any Means answer to his Master the French King, granting to His Britannick Majesty the Stores in the Castle which he insisted upon, and Col: Jennings, to his great grief had it not in his Power to refuse, declaring solemnly, at the same Time, with a Grave Countenance, that he had rather have been buried in the Ruins, to which the French Commandant replied, that he

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in regard to Straw, they might put their Buttocks to the ground, and be damned, for it was good enough for the ſcoundrels. Theſe ſeveral anſwers, and others, haughty, ſlight and evaſive, this deponent did at diſferent times receive from ſaid *Stanton*, which he reported to col. HIGGINSON; who thereupon generally afterwards went to mr. *Stanton* himſelf, without any effect. For this deponent declares. that the want of Straw and Salt were grievances that ſtill remained unredreſſed, till the gentlemen of *Belfaſt*, at col. *Higginſon*'s inſtance, thought proper to enquire, and take publick notice of mr. *Stanton*'s treatment of the Priſoners. Then, and not till then, they were compleated with a proper allowance of Straw, and furniſhed again with an allowance of Salt. But this deponent faith, the Sick in the hoſpital ſtill continue to get but half allowance.

JOHN KEITH,
Sergt. Major
to the 62d
Regiment.

Sworn before me in Belfaſt, *the 5th Day of* February, 1761.

JAMES HAMILTON,
Sovereign.

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To the COMMISSIONERS *for* ſick *and* wounded Seamen, *and for Exchanging* French *Priſoners of* WAR.

[NUM. III.]

GENTLEMEN,

WE the Sovereign, Burgeſſes, and principal Inhabitants of *Belfaſt*, deeply affected with the preſent ſtate of the *French* Priſoners of War, confined here, beg leave to incloſe you a remonſtrance made us in their behalf by lieut. col. *Higginſon*, and ſuch of the officers under his command, as have had the charge of their priſon.

THAT the ſeveral matters therein ſet forth are indiſputably true, we are firmly perſuaded; nay, many of us have been eye-witneſſes to the inconceivable diſtreſs theſe men feel, from the want of Apparel, Tobacco, Soap, Candles, Salt, Fuel, &c. which they cannot procure but by the ſale of ſome part of their proviſions.

THE ſufferings of theſe unfortunate men call loudly for redreſs, and cannot but engage in their behalf, all thoſe who have hearts capable of feeling the miſery of others, or ſpirit to ſupport that national character of humanity which ſo eminently diſtinguiſhes theſe countries.

IT

could not insert it in the Articles of Capitulation, yet he would give his Word and Honour and did so, that if there was nothing of great Value in the Castle belonging to the King, besides Powder, he would not touch it (which there really was not) but how far he will keep his Promise is not yet known, likewise the Magistrates of Carrickfergus not furnishing the French with necessary provisions they plundered the Town declaring it was their own Fault, as they were convinced they had it in their Power to supply them as they had found enough in the Town afterwards.

Mr Hall further informs me that he has discovered by some of the French there was a Disagreement betwixt their General and Capt Thurot, the General being for the attack of Carrick, and Thurot for landing at the White House and attacking Belfast. He likewise judges the Frigates to be one of 40 Guns, the other two about 20 each.

Lieut: Hall begs Leave to present his Duty to Your Grace and hopes Your Grace will excuse any Inaccuracy that may be in his Description as he was no way provided with any Papers (but his Memory) and often interrupted by Numbers of Gentlemen of the Militia who was crouding perpetually in the Room to receive Orders.

The inclosed just came to Hand as I was finishing directed to the Sovereign of the Town. I beg Leave to subscribe myself,

My Lord, &c.,
WM STRODE.

Belfast, Febry 23d
1760
at 6 in the Evening.

[Endorsed] Belfast Feb: 23. 1760. 6 o'clock in the Evening. Information of Lieut: Hall of Gen: Strode's Regt Recd from M. G. Strode by Lieut: Beers. 24th in Mr. Rigby's Of. Febr 24th 1760.

(To be continued.)

Crannogs, or Artificial Islands,

in the Counties of Antrim and Derry.

BY THE LATE RIGHT REV. WILLIAM REEVES, BISHOP OF DOWN AND CONNOR AND DROMORE.

(Reprint of a Pamphlet printed at the University Press, Dublin, 1860.)

(Continued from vol. ix, page 176.)

SECOND PAPER.

THAT part of Ulster known in the sixteenth century as *Brian Carragh's Country* consisted of a tract on either side of the Bann, of which Portglenone may be taken as the centre. The portion on the Antrim side of the river, which consisted of the adjacent part of the parish of Ahoghill, was held, by inheritance, under O'Neill, of Clannaboy; while the Londonderry portion, which consisted of the south-east part of Tamlaghtocrilly parish, was wrested by force of arms from O'Cahan, and held in adverse possession. In Marshal Bagenal's "Description of Ulster," 1586, the territory is thus noticed:—"Brian Caraghe's countrey was a portion of Northe Clandeboy, won from it by a bastard kinde of Scottes, of the septs of Clandonells, who entered the same, and do yet holde it, being a very stronge piece of lande lienge uppon the North side of the Bande. The name of the nowe Capten thereof is Brian Caraghe,[1] who possessethe likewise another pece of a countrey of Tyron side upon the Band, for which he doth contribute to Onele, and for his landes on the North side to them of Clandeboye; by reason of the fastnes and strengthe of his countrey, havinge succour and frendes on each side the Band, it is very hard to harme him, which maketh him so obstinate and careles as he never yet wolde appeare before any Deputie, but yeldethe still what relife he can to the Scottes. His force in people is very smale; he standethe onelie upon the strength of his countrey,

[1] A very interesting document from the State Paper Office has been printed by Herbert F. Hore, in the *Ulster Journal of Archæology*, vol. vii., p. 61. It is a letter from Allister McConeill to Captain Piers, dated 10th of December, 1566, in which he says: "als mony as we myt drywe and dreaf ower ye Ban all ye carycht y^t^ Brean Karriche hade. . . . . and ane *innyse* [i.e., island, namely, Innisrush] y^t^ Brean Karriche hade of befair and Oneiles servand tuk yt, and now we have gotten y^t^ *innys* agane, and that harchips I behuffit to sla yame to be meit to my arme."

which in dede is the fastest grownde of Ireland."[1] The substance of this statement is transferred by John Dymmok into his "Treatice of Ireland," circ. 1600, who corrupts the chieftain's name to *Bryan Mac Carvugh*.[2] In his "Particuler of the Rebells Forces," April 28, 1599, we find under Ulster, "Shane mac Bryan Carragh, and his cuntry joynyng on the Bansyde—50 foot, 10 horse."[3] In Francis Jobson's Maps of Ulster, preserved among the manuscripts of Trinity College, *Bryan Carrogh's Country* is laid down on either side of the Bann, and a little south-east on the Antrim side, somewhere in the parish of Ahoghill, *Temple Brian Carrogh* is also marked.[4] With these agree the engraved maps of Baptista Boazio,[5] Speed,[6] Jannson,[7] and Blaeu.[8] John Norden's map, prefixed to the printed State Papers of Ireland, places Brian Carogh only on the county of Londonderry side, north-west of Forte Tuom, now Toome Bridge.[9] Local tradition circumscribes his territory still more, bounding it on the north by Wolf Island; north-west by Drumlane March; on the east by Tyanee Burn; on the south-east by Cut of the Hill, near Bellaghy; and on the south by the Clady River.

This Brian, who bore the common epithet of *Carrach*, or "Scabbed,"[10] was an O'Neill, and great-grandson of Domhnall Donn, or "Donnell the Brown," whose father, Brian, was brother of Con, eldest son of Hugh Boy the Second, the ancestor of the noble house of Shane's Castle, now, alas! extinct in the male line. Domhnall Donn became possessed of the district on the Antrim side of the Bann, and founded a sept called the Clann Domhnaill Duinn na Bann,[11] "Descendants

[1] Printed from the original record in the State Paper Office, dated December 20, 1586, by Herbert F. Hore, in the *Ulster Journal of Archæology*, vol. ii., p. 154. The county of Antrim part of this document had previously been printed, with a few verbal inaccuracies, from a copy in Dean Dobbs' collection, by the Rev. John Dubourdieu, in his "Statistical Survey of Antrim," vol. ii., p. 620.

[2] "Tracts relating to Ireland," vol. ii., p. 23 (Irish Archæological Soc. Publications).

[3] Ibid, p. 29.

[4] The second map of Ulster in the Trin. Coll. collection of Irish maps and charts is a large coarsely coloured survey of Ulster, on vellum, by Francis Jobson, dated 1590. The third, which is smaller, and on paper, is also by Jobson, and marks *Brian Carrugh* on both sides of the Bann. Map 4 of Ulster, also by Jobson, on vellum, places *Brian Caroth* entirely on the east side of the river.

[5] This rudely executed and coloured map, which is extremely rare, was "graven by Renolde Elstrack," and published in the latter part of Queen Elizabeth's reign, and sold "in the Pope's head alley by Mr. Sudbury." It places *Brian Caroch* on the west side, but has his name to the south-east, lower down, near the Fevagh.

[6] Speed's Theatre; the Province of Ulster, between pp. 145, 146 (1614).

[7] "Le Nouvel Atlas, ou Theatre du Monde," tom. iv., Irlande, between pp. 41, 42 (1647).

[8] Blaeu, "Geographia Hiberniæ," between pp. 27, 28 (1654).

[9] With this agrees the copy of Norden's map of Ulster, on vellum, in the Trin. Coll. collection, where it is No. 1 of Ulster. It is of the date 1609–1611.

[10] Carrach was in very common use. Thus, we find an earlier Brian Carrach O'Neill, in the "Annals of the Four Masters" at 1387; an Art Carrach at 1486; a Neale Carrach at 1488; a Rory Carrach at 1523, all O'Neills. H. F. Hore, supposing Carrach to be a surname, in a note on *Brian Carrach* cites a statement about *Alexander Carrach*; but he was a Mac Donnell. His name appears in the family pedigree, and in the "Four Masters," at 1542, 1577. This Alexander Carrach died in 1634. See note to O'Donovan's "Four Masters," 1590 (p. 1895).

[11] Mac Firbis, Geneal. MS. (Library, Royal Irish Academy), p. 121 *a*.

of Donnell Donn of the Bann." Hence arose among the English the familiar appellation of *Clandonnells*, as employed by Bagenal and Dymmok in the passages above cited. Camden, however, erroneously supposed them to be the same as the Mac Donnells, familiarly called M'Connells; and, speaking of the Earl of Essex's failure in reducing Ulster, he adds, that he "left this country to the *O'Neals*, and *Brian Carragh* of the family of the MacConnells, who have since cut one another's throats in their disputes for sovereignty."[1] The name Clandonnell, no doubt, was often applied to the Mac Donnells,[2] especially O'Neill's gallowglasses, but in the present instance it was borrowed from *Donnell* Donn O'Neill.

The epithet, "a bastard kind of Scotts," is, probably, derived from a mistaken notion that Brian Carrach's men were Mac Donnells; or it may have reference to Scotch mercenaries employed by the chief of the district, who settled and intermarried therein. In confirmation of this view, there is the local tradition that the Mac Erleans, who abound in the district, were a Scotch clan, whose name was originally Mac Clean,[3] and that they were invited over from the west coast of Argyle and planted here by Brian Carrach, where they became his best supporters against O'Cahan.

Brian Carrach flourished in the middle of the sixteenth century,[4] and died about 1586. A son of his was slain, according to the Four Masters, in 1577. Another son, Shane Boy, who was captain of the district in 1599, is the last of that line noticed in Mac Firbis's Genealogy of the O'Neills, but the old family pedigree, copies of which belonging to the families of Shanescastle and Bannvale, have been examined by me, gives another generation in Cromac, son of Shane Boy. Anne, daughter of Brian Carrach, was second wife of Shane O'Neill, of Shanescastle,[5] son of the Brian O'Neill whom the Earl of Essex caused to be apprehended near Carrickfergus in 1574.[6]

The following Table, commencing with the founder of the noble house of Clannaboy, shows the collateral descent of the Edenduff-carrick and Bann-side lines.

[1] Britannia, vol. iv., p. 431. (Gibson's translation, ed. Gough, London.)

[2] See Miscellany of the Celtic Society, p. 192; Iar Connacht, p. 331.

[3] That is *Mac Gilla Eoin*. See "Four Masters," at 1523, 1559, 1577.

[4] The learned editor of the "Four Masters" makes a slight mistake in identifying Brian Carrach of 1387 (p. 709) with the present individual noticed at 1577 (p. 1692).

[5] O'Neill Pedigree.

[6] Camden, Annales Elizabethæ, anno 1573 (p. 246, ed. 1615). Devereux's Lives and Letters of the Earls of Essex, vol. i., pp. 19, 34, 37-39, 66, 69, 89, 90. O'Donovan's "Four Masters," 1573 (p. 1664), 1574 (p. 1676).

AEDH BUIDHE, *or* HUGH BOY I.
Appears in the "Four Mast." at 1259, 1260, 1261, 1262, 1281. Slain in 1283.

BRIAN O'NEILL.
Inaugurated 1291; slain 1295.

HENRY O'NEILL.

MUIRCERTACH CENNFADA O'NEILL.

BRIAN BALLAGH O'NEILL.
His sons adults in 1426.

AODH BUIDE, HUGH BOY II., O'NEILL.
Slain May 2, 1444.

CON O'NEILL.
Flor. 1465, 1468, 1471, 1472, 1475, 1481; ob. 1482.

NIALL MOR O'NEILL.
Ob. April 11, 1512.

PHELIM BACACH O'NEILL.

BRIAN O'NEILL.
Flor. 1573, apprehended by Earl of Essex, 1574.

JOHN O'NEILL = ANNE, d. of Brian Carrach.
Flor. 1586; ob. 1617.

PHELIM DUBH O'NEILL.
Ob. 1677.

BRIAN O'NEILL.
Ob. 1669.

JOHN O'NEILL.
Ob. 1738.

CHARLES O'NEILL.
Ob. 1769.

JOHN O'NEILL.
First Vis. O'Neill; killed 1798.

CHARLES HENRY ST. JOHN.
Earl O'Neill. Ob. Mar. 25, 1841. æt. 62.

JOHN RICHARD BRUCE.
Third Viscount O'Neill.
Ob. Feb. 12, 1855, æt. 74.

BRIAN O'NEILL.
Died of small-pox, 1488.

DOMHNALL DONN.
Founder of *Clann Domhnaill Duinn na Bana.*

SHANE DUBH O'NEILL.

CORMAC O'NEILL.

BRIAN CARRACH O'NEILL.
Ob. circ. 1586.

.....
"The son of Brian Carrach, son of Corbmac, was slain by the army of O'Neill, 1577" (Four Mast.).

SHANE BOY O'NEILL.
Alive in 1599.

CORMAC.

ANNE.
Second wife of John O'Neill of Shane's Castle.

The place which is traditionally pointed out as the site of Brian's abode is a small island, in the middle of a marshy basin at Inisrush, called the Green Lough.[1] This spot was really the Inis Rush. "Island

[1] As distinguished from the larger sheet of water called the *Black Lough*, which lies a little to the north-west, but which has no island.—Ordnance Survey of Derry, sheet 33.

In the fourth Ulster map in the Trin. Coll. collection, *Brian Caroth* is placed on the Antrim side; but on the Derry side of his territory, south of the *Slut Donogh*, is the mark of a very small lake, with a diminutive island, no doubt intended for the one in question. Speed, Jamison, and Blaeu mark the Clady River, which they call the *Skinne fl.*, and on the north side of it they correctly place the little lake with its island, which they call *Lo. Rush.*

of the Wood"; and though it has long since ceased to bear this name *par excellence*, it comes in for a share as part of the townland of Inishrush, as adjacent to the hamlet so called, and as included in the Perpetual Cure of Inisrush. And the reason why this inconsiderable speck gave name to the surrounding district, was its importance in the sixteenth century as the seat of the chieftain's fortress; just as Inis Ua Floinn, the now obliterated crannog near Desertmartin, gave the name of Loch Inis Ua Fhloinn, first, to the small lake it existed on, and then, in the form of *Loughinsholin*, to one of the largest baronies in Ulster.[1]

The Green Lough was drained some years ago by the father of Hugh MacLoughlin, the present tenant. Previously to that it was a sheet of water, about half a mile in circumference, and used to receive the surplus water of the Black Lough; but, by means of a deep cut, its contents were carried into the Clady River, and it was completely drained. About the middle, in the position shown on the Ordnance map, was a circular eminence artificially formed of clay and gravel, the edge of which sloped down to the water. Inside this marginal embankment was a circle of oak piles, most of which still remain, about seven perches in circumference. In the upper ends were mortised horizontal beams of oak, and upon this framework, as a foundation, rested a wooden house, which was securely connected with the supporting timbers. Such was the edifice which tradition describes as the residence of Brian Carrach O'Neill. The approach was from the western margin of the lough, where an artificial causeway was formed, which came within a short distance of the island. I expected to hear of many articles of antiquity being found during the process of draining, but the only one which was remembered was a piece of iron chain-mail. At present, owing to neglect of the drain, the basin containing the island has been to some extent again submerged, so that, on the 18th of October last, an effort which I made to reach the island failed, as I sank above the knees before I had taken many steps. However, the island, though considerably impaired in outline, still remains prominent and green, and produces a cock of hay every year. The apple-trees which are growing on the top were planted there a few years ago.

The road to Tamlaght skirts the Green Lough on the south, and on the other side of it rises one of the eskirs which abound in the parish. The highest part of this is called the *Gallows Hill*, and the

[1] See my communication in the proceedings, p. 359, *supra*.

marks of three graves are shown near the spot where the gallows stood. They are said to contain the remains of three warriors slain by Brian Carrach. Living, as this chieftain did, in a district which was wrested from a rival tribe, his life was naturally marked by vigilance, and his acts by decision and severity. The inaccessible nature of his territory enabled him to bid defiance to the English, but the emissaries of the O'Cahans were ever ready to take advantage of his difficulties; and tradition says that the two sons whom he left were assassinated by the Logans and Mac Shanes at a christening party near Skeg-na-holiagh. Certainly the stories which are told of him do not impress the mind with a notion of his gentleness. The following, which was related to Dr. O'Donovan, when in this part of the country in 1834, and was communicated by him to the Ordnance Survey Office,[1] presents a fair specimen of the local estimate for this chief's memory:—"Many stories are related of Brian Carrach O'Neill, who encroached upon O'Kane, and possessed the south-east portion of the county. Brian would never hang one man alone, and if he found a man guilty of swinging by his law, he would give him a long day, until he could find another to dance along with him. One time he found a man guilty, and a long time passed over but no companion could be found for him. At last a stranger came to visit the friars of a monastery within the territory, and Brian, riding out one day, viewed him, and they allow that he sent word to the abbot, requesting of him to *lend* him that man, and that he would send him one in return as soon as possible. The abbot, fearing to disobey, sent him the man, and Brian caused him to be hanged along with the convict. Soon after this, he found two others guilty, one of whom attracted his notice as being remarkably comely. Brian spoke to him, saying, 'I shall forgive you if you will marry a daughter that I have.' 'Let's see her,' says the convict. Brian sends for the daughter; but as soon as the comely youth beheld her, he cried out, Suas liom, suas liom: 'Up with me, up with me.' 'By the powers,' says Brian, 'I will not up with you, but she must go up.' Upon which he hanged his own daughter for her ugliness, and gave the comely youth up to the abbot, in payment of the man he had borrowed from him to make up the even number."[2]

The monastery above mentioned was, probably, the small friary

[1] Derry Letters, dated Newtownlimavady, August 16, 1834.

[2] A story very similar is recorded by Dr. Fitzgerald, in Mason's "Parochial Survey" of Henry Avrey O'Neill, whose castle was in the parish of Ardstraw.—Vol. i., p. 116. The Ardstraw youth said, *Cur suas me, cur suas me.*

which tradition reports to have existed in the little village of Tamlaght, about two miles distant, on the north-west.

(The End.)

[W. J. Knowles, M.R.I.A., will contribute some further notes on these crannogs, bringing down their condition to the present time, several of them having been investigated in recent years.—Ed.]

Josiah Welsh,

Minister of Templepatrick, County Antrim.

IN the book mentioned in volume ix, page 158, there is a reference to the above minister, whose grave is in the old churchyard at Templepatrick. He died 23 June, 1634. Upon a heavy flat slab the following inscription is cut:

Here lies interred under this stone
Great Knoxes grandchild John Welsh's son
Born in Scotland and bred up in France
He then came to Ireland the Gospel to advance.

The following is the quotation referred to:

"He married Elizabeth Knox Daughter to the famous Master John Knox, Minister at Edinburgh, the Apostle of Scotland, and she lived with him from his Youth till his Death. By her I have heard he had Three Sons; The first was called Doctor Welsh a Doctor of Medicine, who was unhappily killed upon an innocent Mistake in the Low Countries, and of him I never heard more. Another Son he had most lamentably lost at Sea, for when the ship in which he was, was sunk, he swam to a Rock in the sea, but starved there for Want of Necessary Food and Refreshment, and when sometime afterward his Body was found upon the Rock, they found him Dead in a praying posture upon his bended Knees, with his Hands stretched out, and this was all the satisfaction his Friends and the World had upon his Lamentable Death, so bitter to his Friends. Another son he had who was Heir to his Fathers Graces and Blessings, and this was Mr. Josias Welsh Minister at Temple-patrick in the North of Ireland, commonly called 'the Cock of the Conscience' by the people of the Country, because of his extraordinary Wakening and Rousing Gift. He was one of that blest Society of Ministers, which wrought that unparallelled Work in the North of Ireland, about the Year 1636. But himself was a Man most sadly exercised with Doubts about his own Salvation all his Time, and would ordinarly say, That Minister was much to be pitied, who was called to comfort weak Saints and had no Comfort himself. He died in his Youth, and left for his Successor Mr. John Welsh, Minister at Iron-gray in Galloway, the Place of his Grand Fathers Nativity."

Antrim.

By John Stevenson,

Author of "Pat McCarty: his Rhymes."

Up! rouse ye! sleepy muse of mine:
Why is our Antrim still unsung,
When other lands not half so fine
Have had their poorer praises rung?
Is she, the City of the Ford,[1]
(May never aught her fame eclipse),
Too busy spinning, building ships,
To say in praise of thee a word?

Thine are the grander forms earth-borne,—
The land flood-channell'd, earthquake-torn;
The sea-wet border, lonely glen,
Mountain and moorland, bog and fen,
And cliff by storms of ages worn.

Where, fairer than with thee, appear
The changing glories of the year:—
The sunlit morn of Spring sweet-gal'd,
The April hedge in emerald veil'd,
The wind-wav'd grass and corn in ear?

No need have I of hill to climb
To find fit subject for my rhyme:
Imagination sallies forth,
Looks o'er the land from south to north,
And backward thro' the mists of time.

When Prelacy plac'd under ban
All ways save hers 'twixt God and man,
And scourg'd with unrelenting rod,
The godly, for the love of God,
On Scotia's sward the life-blood ran.

From thee, O wounded Scotland, then,
Our fathers came, great-hearted men.
Denied the right, as reprobates,
To praise God under thatch or slates,
They prais'd Him in the open glen.

Oft tasted they on moors of thine
Their Lord's memorial bread and wine,
And sang with hearts made strong and calm,
The rocky mountain-side the shrine
That echo'd to the holy psalm.

I climb in thought the Hill of Caves,[2]
Afar to eastward o'er the flood,
I see long galleys ride the waves;
I hear the songs of Danish braves,
Eager to quench a thirst for blood.

On Fergus' rock I see arise
De Courcy's keep,[3] that Time defies;
I hear the hammer-clink on stones,
That shape its dungeons,—hear the groans
Of captives in their agonies.

Again I see it, old and grey,
Two hundred ships are in the bay,
And William's[4] standard on the wall
That breaks before the cannon ball
Of Thurot[5] on a later day.

By Olderfleet[6] from Scotland came
Bruce and six thousand men, with aim
The sword in English blood to wet:
And old Rathmore remembers yet
The redden'd soil, the smoke and flame.

Sea-like in grandeur, calm and grey,
To westward dully gleams Lough Neagh
And Antrim's tower,[7] lone and tall,
And Shane's old home,[8] I see them all
As in the old time and to-day.

Then o'er the water, weird and low,
There comes a wind-borne cry of woe
From Cavan far; where Ulster's head—
The brave, the great O'Neil—lies dead:
I hear the keen[9] for Owen Roe.[10]

[1] Belfast: *Bel*, a ford, an entrance; *feirsde*, a sandbank.
[2] Ben Madighan, overlooking Belfast—now called Cave Hill (1,188 feet) -with bold precipitous cliffs, and crowned by the great prehistoric fort of MacArt.
[3] Carrickfergus Castle, on Belfast Lough, built by John de Courcy in 1177.
[4] William III. landed here.
[5] The castle was taken by the French under Thurot in 1760.
[6] Now Larne. Here Edward Bruce landed in 1316.
[7] One of the most perfect of the ancient Irish round towers is near the town of Antrim.
[8] Shane's Castle.
[9] The Irish wail for the dead.
[10] Eoghan Ruadh (anglicized Owen Roe) O'Neil died, from poison it is said, 10 November, 1649.

Slemish![1] what memories are thine!
Of slave boy—ragged, hungry, faint—
Who on thy rocky scaurs did pine,
The barefoot laddie herding swine,
Now call'd our Ireland's patron saint.

Time only is the husbandman
That ploughs where lonely Lurig'than,
Where Trostan and Sliev'norra[2] rise:
Old hills whose hours are centuries,
And days a nation's living span.

What think they of earth's man-made scars;
Man's small activities,—his wars—
The pride,—the claims extravagant
Of him,—a larger kind of ant!
They having kinship with the stars.

Eastward the bold white cliffs appear:
Fairer or not than all the rest,
This is the Antrim lov'd the best.
Whether the leaf be green or sere,
Thought never sees a winter here.

Always the wind blows fresh and free
Over a sunlit dancing sea;
Always the lark's alluring tongue
Tells from the clouds the year is young.

Lonely, deserted church of Layde,[3]
How many weary ones have made
Their beds beside thee and the sea!
How many stricken souls have pray'd
And agoniz'd to God from thee!

By Cushendun the strife is loud—
The Scots have murder'd Shane the Proud!
I see the grave dug by his kin,
The headless body laid therein—
A poor man's ragged garb its shroud.[4]

Sorrow and strife be far away
From these sweet vales and hills for aye!
O who would think of sword and death
Who feels the living sea's sweet breath
Blow thro' the nine green glens[5] to-day!

Who sees the blue smoke skyward-curl'd
From many a lowly glen hearth-stone,
Each with a laughter and a groan,
A pathos and romance its own;
Each little house a little world!

Who that can hear the voice of morn,
The whisper of the springing corn,
Who understands the babbling rills,
The weird wild music of the hills,
And nameless voices heaven-born!

Sure am I that the Antrim glen
Holds mysteries beyond our ken,
And that there moves in wind and sea,
And rock and stream, and weed and tree,
A life not far from life of men.

Dear Mother Earth, I know within
That leaf and I are next of kin—
The rowan high by blood is near,
The primrose is a sister dear,
Brother of mine the mountain whin.

Now on the ocean shore I stand,
The sea-worn cliff on either hand,
And farther north no other land;
Only the long sea-heave and roll
Between me and the Arctic pole.

Near where Knock-layd[6] the tempest braves,
And Rathlin battles with the waves,
I see the evening shadow fall
Of Bun-na-Margie's ruin'd wall[7]
On Bun-na-Margie's quiet graves.

[1] Slieve Mis, an isolated rocky hill near Ballymena, on which S. Patrick, as a slave-boy, herded swine for Milcho.

[2] Mountains near Cushendall. Trostan is the highest of the Antrim mountains.

[3] An ancient Franciscan abbey; then the old parish church and burying-place of Cushendall.

[4] The celebrated Shane O'Neil unwisely trusted his ancient enemies, the Scots, at a banquet at Cushendun in 1567. Shane and his attendants were slain, and the headless body of the great chieftain was wrapped in a peasant's shirt and thrown into a pit. The head was taken to Dublin, and spiked on the Castle.

[5] The nine glens of Antrim are Glentow, Glenshesk, Glendun, Glencorp, Glenaan, Glenballyemon, Glenariff, Glencloy, Glenarm.

[6] A hill near Ballycastle.

[7] The ruins of Bun-na-Margie occupy a glorious site close to the sea-shore at Ballycastle. The monastery is said to have been founded A.D. 1202 by Walter de Burgo.

Keep, countrymen, his mem'ry green !
Here sleeps old Antrim's worthy son,
As brave as e'er the soil has seen,
Who scorn'd to hold what sword had won
By sheepskin from the English queen.[1]

I see the Giant's pillar'd way ;[2]
I see Dunluce of ancient day—
Dunluce that saw Armada break.[3]
The old Clan Donnell heroes wake,
And Dalriada[4] own's their sway.

Hail, Pleaskin, northern sentinel !
Old Pleaskin, where the sea-birds dwell !
What ages, hoary grown, have past
Since first ye felt the northern blast
And salt lick of the ocean swell.

Here let my muse lay down her pen ;
Her wanderings by hill and glen
And stream and lake and shore adjourn.
Would that her words were words to burn ;
Would that her words had pow'r to turn
To this lov'd land the hearts of men !

Robert Vicars Dixon, D.D.
(Archdeacon of Armagh),
and the Parish of Cloghernie.

By the Right Hon. the Earl of Belmore, G.C.M.G.

I first became acquainted, I think, with my friend, the late Archdeacon Dixon, Ex. F.T.C.D., in or about 1856. He had then held the parish of Cloghernie for about three years ; and was a Justice of the Peace for Tyrone. His parish, in the diocese of Armagh, had, until 1733, formed part of the old parish of Termonmaguirk, in "*the Two Fues and Ballintackin*," between Omagh and Dungannon. In 1733 it had been divided in the way which I shall describe further on ; and the advowson was also divided between the Viscount Tyrone, ancestor of the Marquis of Waterford, and Robert Lowry of Melberry, near Caledon, the two principal landlords in the parish : one as the descendant of Nichola Sophia, Lady Beresford, the younger sister of Lord Hamilton of Glenawley, who died under age and unmarried in 1680 ; the other as the son and heir of the assignee of her elder sister, Arabella Susanna, Lady Dungannon—

[1] Sorley Boy MacDonnell burned in his castle yard of Dunanannie, on the point of his sword, the grant of his lands which Queen Elizabeth had bestowed upon him, saying that what he had won by the sword he would not hold by parchment.

[2] The Giant's Causeway.

[3] At least two ships of the Great Armada—one of them the "Gerona"—were wrecked near Dunluce in 1588.

[4] The old Clan Donnell territory, represented by the northern half of the present County Antrim.

Robert Lowry of Aghenis, also near Caledon. These ladies and their successors were entitled to present alternately; but on the division of the parish, this arrangement, of course, came to an end. Lord Waterford's family continued to present to Termonmaguirk until Disestablishment. Robert Lowry and the first Lord Belmore, his nephew, presented three times, in each case nominating a Lowry—grandfather, father, and son. The former, however, exchanged with Dr. Dobbs in 1745 for Tullaghog, or Desertcreat, where he owned lands; whilst the second resigned in favour of his own son, after holding the parish for about 19 years.

In 1828 the second Lord Belmore, whose estates at that time were much encumbered, sold the advowson for £14,000 to Trinity College, Dublin. The living was reckoned to be the most valuable in Ireland, and it had one of the largest glebe houses, besides glebe lands, which formed a tolerably extensive estate. The College made rather a bad bargain by this purchase, as the Rev. James Lowry, who had already been some 35 years rector and vicar, survived for another quarter of a century or so; whilst Archdeacon Dixon, in his turn, held the parish for 32 years, surviving "Establishment." The College, however, received £11,701 2*s.* 8*d.* compensation under the Irish Church Act (*vide* Report of the *Dublin University Commission, 1878*, p. 91, of which I was Chairman).

Robert Dixon was born in 1811, probably in Dublin, as his forefathers were merchants and freemen of that city.[1] He was at first educated at the Rev. T. Hextdart's school. He proceeded in due course to Trinity College, Dublin, where he was not a scholar. He took his B.A. degree *Vern* 1833. He obtained a fellowship at first sitting for one, in 1838. It is supposed by his daughter—who thinks that there were then no lay fellows[2]—that he must have been ordained in the same year. He became Professor, on Erasmus Smith's endowment, of Natural and Experimental Philosophy; and was the author of a treatise on Heat. He married a daughter of Samuel Maclean of St. Stephen's Green, Dublin, by whom he has had three children; viz., H. M. Dixon, Superintending Clerk in the Admiralty; C. H. Dixon, late Surgeon in the R.A.M.C., deceased (I believe, in Egypt); and one daughter, K. E. G. Dixon, now the wife of Colonel Montagu Browne, of Mullaghmore House, near Omagh. He proceeded to M.A. in *Vern*, 1839, and B.D. and D.D. in *Hiem*, 1862. Dr. Dixon

[1] Information *penes* his daughter.

[2] Excepting, of course, one in law and one in medicine.

had a great knowledge of the folk-lore of the district in which his lot was cast in Tyrone. He became a magistrate for the county; and I have heard he was always ready in his earlier days to lend a hand to anyone whom he saw, in his progress through the parish, in need of one, to load a cart at hay or harvest time. I did not see much of him during the earlier part—the first nineteen years or so—of his career in Cloghernie; and knew him then chiefly as one of the clergymen connected with the parishes in which my Tyrone estate (upon which I have no residence) was situate.

The following account of the parish of Cloghernie is derived from some notes which Dr. Dixon allowed me to publish as an appendix (M) to my *History of the Manors of Finagh and Coole*,[1] in 1881; in preparing which book I was greatly aided by him as concerned the Co. Tyrone part, as well as by Dean Reeves (of Armagh) in the Co. Fermanagh portion. Dr. Dixon had used the notes for an article which he had written for *The Parish Magazine* in 1860-1.[2]

After some introductory remarks about the district, he said: "Two localities in the district—one in the present parish of Cloghernie, the other in Termonmaguirk—are connected with the names of Patrick and Columbcille; and it is highly probable that the churches of Donaghanie and Termonmaguirk owe their origin to those saints, or to some of their earliest disciples. The existence, too, of the extensive church lands of Termonmaguirk,[3] from which the parish derives its name, when coupled with the local traditions connected with Columbcille, renders it probable that a religious house of some extent existed here at an early period; to the support of whose inmates these lands were dedicated by the piety of some ancient chief."

The lands had, no doubt, been farmed under the superintendence of the Coarb, or Erenagh (i.e., the successor to the founder), who might be either a man or a woman (e.g., Brigid and others), or by a sept or clan, for the benefit of the house. It generally gave its name to the termon lands. Hence this parish derived its name from the sept of the Maguirks, who had farmed the lands before the Plantation of Ulster. This, however, was not the original name of the termon. Bishop Henry Leslie was, at the time of the wars in 1641, holding the lands, etc., of this parish by lease, and considered the value to himself to be about £80 a year.

[1] Longmans, and Alex. Thom & Co. Re-issued, revised, and enlarged, 1903.

[2] Edited by the Rev. J. Erskine Clarke, M.A., Vicar of St. Michael's, Derby.

[3] In the Irish Historical Atlas of 1609, called "Verruck." They are mostly now part of the estate of Sir John Stewart, Bart.

The present church of Termonmaguirk stands at the entrance of the village of Carrickmore. It is comparatively modern—say about 100 years old. But there was an older Protestant church built at the beginning of the seventeenth century, higher up the hill, close to the Roman Catholic chapel; and with a burial-ground now used exclusively by its congregation.

"No trace whatever remains of any of the buildings connected with the original termon, nor does any local tradition record their existence or their site. Some singular burial-places, evidently of great antiquity, and some sacred wells . . . . alone remain to attest the early existence of a religious settlement in this locality."

A "Life" of St. Columbcille, in Irish, by a prince of Tirconnell named O'Donnell (*cir.* 1520), contains the earliest tradition attributing the establishment of this termon to that saint. Part of it is preserved in the Royal Irish Academy. The place is there called Termon-Cuiminigh, which is sufficiently near to "Termon-Comyn" (which this termon bore as late as the seventeenth century) as to render its identity with Termonmaguirk probable. O'Donnell said, "on a certain occasion, that Columbcille was in the place called at this day Termon-Cuiminigh, in Tyrone; he consecrated that place, and gave it a Termonn for ever after. And he struck three strokes of his crozier into the hill, and a well sprung up in the place of each one of them. And he spoke through the spirit of prophecy, and said that Donnell, the son of Aedh (Hugh), that is, the King of Erinn, and the race of Conall along with him, would come to the Termonn, and the host would commit great defilements there; and that himself would be at that time in Scotland; and that it would be a pity for the descendants of Conall to injure or harm this Termonn, whilst himself was in perpetual exile from Erinn. And he said that he would obtain from God, that the King of Erinn should be filled with disease and debility, and that none of them should possess the strength of a woman . . . . on that occasion, until the Coarb of the place should have received from the King his full demand for the injury done to the Termonn; and when he had received that, that he should sprinkle some of the water of the wells on the King and his host, and that they should be immediately healed; and that Tobair-n-g-Conallach (that is, wells of the descendants of Conall) should be the name of those wells for ever after, in commemoration of this great miracle. All this prophecy was fulfilled in all things."

There is a well near Carrickmore, in a field near the road leading

to Loughmacrory, which bears the name of Tobar-na-craobh-Conallach, or well of the branch (i.e., race) of the descendants of Conall.

Ireland was divided into dioceses and parishes in the twelfth century; and the parish of Termon Cuiminigh was constituted before the end of the thirteenth century. The first mention of it occurs in a valuation of the benefices of the diocese of Armagh, between 1291 and 1306, for "Pope Nicholas's taxation," which is extant in one of the record offices in London. The parish is there named Termecomyn, and its annual value stated to be two marks, or £1 6*s.* 8*d.* The tax assessed was one-tenth part.

The parish had a rector and a vicar, both appointed by the Archbishop of Armagh. Originally the parish was a prebend of Armagh, until the seventeenth century, when the prebends were reduced from sixteen to four. The rector received two-thirds of the tithes, and the vicar one-third of all the parish, except the townland of Donaghanie. And on Donaghanie, until some time not long before 1861, stood the remains of a church called *Donagh-a-nie* (the Church of the Horse), said to have been founded by St. Patrick. The churchyard—still, perhaps, used as a place of interment—stood on the top of a low round drift hill, overlooking a bog, in which is a lake called Lough Patrick. It is somewhat remarkable that this church is not shown in any of the maps in the Irish Historical Atlas, 1609. In the seventeenth century Donaghanie belonged to the See of Clogher, and before that was the property of some religious house—probably the abbey of Clogher. I have heard it said that this townland is tithe rent charge free in consequence; but it belongs to a private owner. The following account was a local one: "It happened one time that Patrick was in Drumconnelly [a townland in Drumragh, diocese of Derry, of which the parish church is now in Omagh], that he was travelling to a place now called Donagh-a-nie, and he met a man with a horse, who told him that it was not safe for him to go any further in that direction, on account of a piest[1] (a gigantic eel or water serpent) which frequented a lake about a mile off, and which destroyed all men and cattle which came within its suckage. And Patrick said to the man, 'If you will lend me your horse, I will enable him, by the power of the God I serve, to destroy the piest'; and the man lent him his horse. And Patrick went on until he came to the top of the hill over the lough, and he ordered the horse to go down and destroy the piest: and the horse made three leaps, and in the last he leaped into the lough, and he

[1] Pronounced "pastia."

drove the piest out of it. And the piest fled along the watercourse out of the lough, until he came to an esker,[1] and then it fled along the top of the esker—and its track may still be seen. And at the end of the esker is a small round gravel hill; and the piest went round and round this hill, trying to burrow into it and escape the horse, but the horse killed it then. And the horse went back to Patrick full of wrath and fury; and he was so fierce and violent that the saint feared he would do some mischief, and he ordered him to go into the lough, and to stay there until the Day of Judgment. And the horse is there still. And there were men living who believed that they had seen him. And Patrick built a church on the top of the hill where he stood, to commemorate this event, and to remind the people of the power of God, who enabled his servant to work this great deliverance for them. And the church is called Donagh-a-nie—the Church of the Horse."

To return to the parochial income and the tithes. Those of wool, corn, fish,[2] and flax were paid in kind; for every milch cow, 4*d.*, and for every herd of swine, one pork pig. The Primate received out of the termon lands as rent, £1 14*s.* 10*d.*, ten methers of butter, and fines for bloodshed.

To come to 1609. It was found by an Inquisition held at Dungannon, that, in addition to the parish church, there was a chapel-of-ease called Templemoyleneclogherny (i.e., the bare or bald church of Cloghernie); so called, either because it had no tower, or because it was at the time roofless. I observe, however, on the Baronial Map of Omagh of the same year, that whilst the parish church was shown as roofless, Cloghernie was, so far as I can judge,[3] in good repair. It is now the parish church of Cloghernie, whose side walls are part of the original edifice, and it has had a tower as long as I have known it. The use of the word "Templemoyle" seems to show that the church was regarded as ancient in 1609. A sessiagh of glebe called Cloghernie was attached to the church, on which the rectory and the parish schoolhouse now stand. It and Laragh adjoining seem to have formed part —with Dervaghroy—of the old ballybetagh of Durachrigh, or Dericriagh, of the map of 1609.

(To be continued.)

[1] There is a townland called Esker near by.

[2] The Camowan or Crooked River runs through the district. Trout, no doubt, and possibly salmon, in those days, may have been found in it.

[3] It is not always easy to make out from the maps which churches are roofless and which in repair.

Miscellanea

Irish Journey of the Papal Nuncio to Henry VIII. (Chiericata), 1617.

Verdelino: vol. ix, page 101-3.

LORD BELMORE has placed your readers under an obligation by reproducing in his paper on Termon Magrath the account of above. The notes are helpful, but too scanty, and the details of this remarkable pilgrimage to St. Patrick's Purgatory deserve further elucidation. The itinerary seems to have been—London, by Chester to Dublin; thence to Dromore, "a city in a pleasant plain"; and then "five miles further to Doncalek," which Lord Belmore identifies as Dundalk. If it be, there must be some confusion as to the position of Dromore, which is, perhaps, a mistake for some other town between Dublin and the latter. Then "another day's journey of twenty-four miles" brought the party to Armagh, and twenty miles more to Clogher, both of which are described, as is more fully the "Purgatory." The narrative states that the party "returned by the same road to Armagh, and after visiting the Abbey of Verdelino, travelled thirty-four miles further to a city on the sea, called Don." The latter, which is the last place mentioned, is identified as Down, but no explanation is given of the former. I therefore write to point out that the abbey which Chiericata calls of Verdelino is evidently the Cistercian foundation at Newry which Henry VIII. converted into a collegiate church at the suit of Sir Arthur Magennis. See Archdall's *Monasticon*, where the various names by which Newry was called are enumerated, including one in the barbarous Latin of the age, "Monasterium de Viridi Ligno," doubtless referring to the yew-trees which are supposed to have supplied the original name of the town. See *Joyce* and *Reeves*. The "Verdelino" of the Nuncio is evidently the form which the name received from a foreigner unfamiliar with the vernacular.

J. R. GARSTIN.

Cure for Consumption.

I HAVE just read Lady Wilde's interesting book on *Ancient Cures and Charms of Ireland*. It does not contain any notice of an old north of Ireland "cure" for consumption: a disease formerly called by the peasantry "decline." I remember, when a lad, a labourer on my grandfather's farm at Whitehouse had a son ill with consumption. This man gathered early every morning a lot of small white snails; he put over them salt, then added milk, which concoction his son drank. I have no doubt that the snails—a clean-feeding mollusc—were as nutritious and useful a dietetic agent as oysters, which have been often recommended.

H. S. PURDON, M.D.

The Magraths of Termon Magrath.

DR. GEORGE U. MACNAMARA is not quite accurate when he states that "the Magraths must have settled in Termon Dabheog at some period *ante* 1344; for *this is the earliest date I can find in the annals of the death of a Magrath filling the office of Comharba, or lay administrator, of the lands of Termon Dabheog.*" Far from 1344 being the *earliest date* for the Magraths as lay custodians of Lough Derg, there is evidence to show that the Magraths were there at least 60 years previously. Under date of 1290 in the Annals of Ulster, the following entry occurs: "Gilla Adomhnain Magrath, Superior of Termon Dabheog, died on October 20th of this year."

WM. H. GRATTAN FLOOD.

Reviews of Books.

Publications having any bearing upon local matters, or upon Irish or general Antiquarian subjects, will be reviewed in this column; Books or Articles for Review to be sent to the Editor.

The Music of Ireland. By Francis O'Neill, General Superintendent of Police, Chicago, U.S.A. Chicago: Lyon & Healy. Price 21*s.*

To describe adequately this sumptuous quarto volume of 1,850 airs, printed in clear music type, suitable for violin, flute, or pipes, would seem flattery, but let me at once state that nowhere is there procurable such a large collection of folk tunes, many of which are here printed for the first time.

When it is remembered that Captain O'Neill, the compiler of this collection, has the care of 34,000 police in a city of two million inhabitants, and that it was only in the intervals snatched from his duties that he was able to glean from all available sources—printed, manuscript, and oral—the tunes he liked best, no one will begrudge him a place of honour by the side of O'Conor, Bunting, Petrie, and Joyce.

Chief O'Neill, as he is called by his familiars, enlisted the co-operation of all the musical Gaels in Chicago, and thus accumulated a colossal pile of printed and manuscript collections of old Irish airs, in addition to the thousands of melodies taken down by James O'Neill from pipers, fiddlers, and flutists. This James O'Neill, it will interest Northern readers to learn, is a native of Ulster, and has acted for years as "musical scribe" to Chief O'Neill. Thus Ulster has collaborated with Munster in producing *The Music of Ireland.*

As to the classification of the tunes, the compiler has given us—song melodies, 625; compositions by Turlough O'Carolan, 75; double jigs, 415; slip jigs, 60; reels, 380; hornpipes, 225; long dances, 20; and marches, etc., 50—making, in all, 1,850 airs.

Of course there is a classified index, where will be found the alternative names for the tunes—hundreds of which have three and four titles for the same melody. In the body of the work the airs are given Irish and English names—a task of no small magnitude—the Irish names being in the Irish character.

It can be well understood that in such a number of Irish folk songs some English, Welsh, and Scotch airs have crept in, their long residence in Ireland qualifying them, in a sense, as "native to the soil," whilst a few modern tunes by Irish composers, such as "Killarney" (Balfe), "Come back to Erin" (by Mrs. Charles Barnard, better known as "Clairbel"), "Ireland for ever," "The dark girl dressed in blue," "I met her in the garden where the praties grow," etc., are also included. However, it were ungracious to be hypercritical, and we can only express our unbounded admiration for the practical patriotic spirit which animated Chief O'Neill in culling such gems of Irish melody, and presenting them in such an attractive form.

As a gift-book to music-loving Irishmen and Irishwomen in any part of the globe, we can unhesitatingly recommend O'Neill's *Music of Ireland*, and we feel sure that it will be very welcome to those who have long wished for such a collection. The publishers are Lyon & Healy of Chicago, but the book may be had through the leading music-sellers. The editor of this journal has kindly undertaken to transmit copies to those requiring them.

W. H. Grattan Flood.

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The Journal of the Friends' Historical Society.

We commend this magazine to all those interested in Quaker history.

Irish Music: being an examination of the matter of scales, modes, and keys, with practical instructions and examples for players. By the Rev. Richard Henebry, Ph.D. Dublin: An Clò-Cumann. Price 6*d.*

We welcome warmly the appearance of this excellent little brochure, and recommend it most strongly to all those interested in our national music. Mr. Henebry is one of the very few musicians who have a clear, practical understanding of the nature of traditional Irish music and the manner in which it is played or sung. O'Sullivan, in his introduction to O'Curry's *Manners and Customs*, made, perhaps, the first attempt of any scholar to elucidate that which was generally unknown about the native scale system; but, as the author of this pamphlet points out, his work seems "to have fallen still-born from the press for all the use made of it in Ireland." We, therefore, hope that this publication will be widely read by all, as it contains much of the first importance to the study of Irish music.

Referring to the labours of Bunting, Moore, Petrie, Joyce, and others, Dr. Henebry remarks that "those collectors used the modern staff notation unchanged, and subjected their tunes to the whole economy of playing. In reality, what they did was to report the Irish interval accurately where it chanced to coincide with the modern, and where it did not, to substitute the *nearest modern interval*. The result was a string of notes altogether out of tune with the rules of modern composition on the one hand and totally unknown to Irish music on the other." With this we heartily agree; and it must be patent to all that if a tune is composed on an entirely different scale system, it will, when translated into another, suffer severely. Not one in a hundred amateur (or professional) musicians of good education who sing or play Irish airs is conscious that there exists an Irish scale differing almost note for note from the modern system. Still less is it known that the traditional music of Ireland can *not* be played on the pianoforte; that our music has perhaps suffered more in the last hundred years from modernization than it ever did from neglect; that there are such things as fiddlers' keys with fingering distinct from that used in modern violin playing; that the most accomplished violinists brought up in the modern school would find extreme difficulty in playing an Irish air correctly, for the simple reason that it is not written in the ordinary chromatic or diatonic scale. Many airs have been composed since the English settled on our shores, not a few of which are strongly tainted by foreign elements, and some of these have unfortunately found their way into our collections. Take the writings of Carolan as a case in point. Any student will at once recognise how very different in style and feeling these compositions are from our more ancient tunes. Our oft-belauded bard might have spent much of his life in Italy to judge from the legacy he has left us.

We express again the hope that lovers of our ancient folk-music will make it their duty to study carefully what Dr. Henebry has to say in his pamphlet, which, by the way, can be had for sixpence. H. H.

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Poems by Helen Patterson. Privately printed. 1903.

This little brochure of sweet poems is the work of the wife of our confrère, W. H. Patterson, M.R.I.A., and certainly upholds the best traditions of that family. Belfast has well nigh lost its name as a literary centre, but gleams like this and others, which from time to time come under our notice, go far to induce us to believe that our Northern Athens is not entirely lacking in those qualities which earned for it this century-old title.

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An English-Irish Dictionary and Phrase Book. By Edmund E. Fournier d'Albe. Dublin: Printed by the Celtic Association. 1903. Price 6*s.* net.

Pending the production of the larger and more complete official Dictionary of the Gaelic, we welcome this volume as a long-felt want supplied. It is accurately and carefully compiled; and as a book of reference, will be fully availed of by the numberless Gaelic students throughout the country.

A Lay of Ossian and Patrick, with other Irish Verses. By Stephen Gwynn. Dublin: Hodges, Figgis & Co., Ltd. 1903. Price 1*s.*

WE are very glad to have these few poems from the pen of Stephen Gwynn collected together and printed in this neat form. The story of the heroic days which gives its title to the book is well known to all the students of the literature of this period.

"Patrick is dead, and Ossian
Gull to his place is gone,
But the words and the deeds of heroes
Linger in twilight on."

The twilight of the past is brightened considerably by the mass of literature recently made accessible to the public under the Gaelic revival. The poem, however, that attracts our fancy most is "A Song of Defeat," which we certainly consider one of the finest historical poems written in recent years. It deserves a place in every school-book in Ireland, and should be as familiar to the youth of the present day as Goldsmith's "Deserted Village" was to the generations that are past. It is a short poem, yet the roll of Irish heroes mentioned is a considerable one. It ranges from Brian Boru to those of the present day. We cull a stanza from a period very often in the minds of the Northern Irish:

"I call to your mind brave Sarsfield
And the battle in Limerick street,
The mine and the shattered wall
And the battered breach held good,
And William full in retreat,
And at the end of all
Wild geese rising on clamorous wing,
To follow the flight of an alien king,
And the hard won treaty broke,
And the elder faith oppressed,
And the blood—but not for Ireland—
Red upon Sarsfield's breast."

* * * *

The Pikemen. A romance of the Ards of Down. By S. R. Keightly. London: Hutchinson & Co. 1903.

THIS is a story of the year '98 in the county of Down, written in vivid and telling language by one who has an excellent knowledge of the period of which he writes, and a thorough grasp of local circumstances and the common dialect of the people. There is not a dry or uninteresting chapter throughout the book, and it will afford ample pleasure to the general reader of romance, and more especially to those who are residing in the county in which the principal scenes described in the book are laid. We heartily recommend to the cultured author the desirability of a cheaper and more popular issue of this work, so as to make its pages accessible to everyone. The principal characters are painted with a decisive brush, but if anything, we consider the scene in the old meeting-house at Greyabbey a little overdrawn. Here we have the Rev. James Porter balloting in the communion cup for the name of him who was to do away with the informer Newell. We doubt the accuracy of this incident, and even the death of Newell at this place; nor do we think this wretched man was such a character as is so skilfully portrayed by the writer. Be this as it may, it is ill to cavil with dry historical details in a work that has many charms, a store of information, and the deepest interest to even the most casual reader.

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The Volunteers and the Irish Parliament. By John P. Gunning. Limerick: Gray & Co., Ltd. 1903. Price 1*s.* 6*d.*

WE would have much preferred that this little book had not been the Irish Volunteers brought up to date, but had solely treated of an historic epoch of great importance, and omitted the modern deductions and appendix. As it is, the subject is dealt with in a somewhat confused way, and is neither historical nor yet of the nature of a semi-political essay. Much of the information, however, contained within its pages, is valuable and well written.

The History of Two Ulster Manors. By the Earl of Belmore. Dublin: Alex. Thom & Co. 1903.

THIS is a re-issue of a valuable work of research by a learned and researchful contributor, and must have entailed a vast amount of labour, even to one who, in a more than ordinary degree, possesses such qualities to an unusual extent. The Plantation of Ulster is, perhaps, more officially recorded than any other period of Irish history, and certainly the portions of Tyrone and Fermanagh dealt with in this volume have now been laid before the public in a way that no other manors have. From its pages the future chroniclers of the different parishes treated can with certainty obtain such material as is necessary in their work, with full details of family history, local corporate records, funeral entries, tenants' names, and all the accurate information attached to a long possession of lands and houses in different families. A photogravure portrait of the learned author is appropriately placed as a frontispiece.

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The Passionate Hearts. By Ethna Carbery. Dublin: M. H. Gill & Son.

THESE half-dozen little stories of the sweet singer of the "Four Winds of Erinn" have been faithfully collected by him who was so dear to the dead writer; and now, when the grass is green above her grave in Donegal, they are a welcome treasure to those who, like her, reverence the stories of hill and glen, lake and island, throughout our native land. Their beauty and simplicity, and the virtuous tone that pervades them, prove them to be the very essence of a life spent for others and early yielded up.

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History and Genealogy of the Family of Bailie. By George Alexander Bailie. Galveston: Augusta. 1902.

THIS is a compilation of family notes made by an Ulster settler in America. It is our lot from time to time to meet many such collectors of family records, who, when they re-cross the Atlantic after research in the home country for an ancestry more or less difficult to find, never fail to publish their notes, often hastily collected. The time spent in this somewhat arduous occupation varies from a few hours or less to several months, and often those at home, who are conversant with larger historical facts, are amazed at the turn they take when they appear in cold print. The present book occupies a medium place. We have seen much worse, and much better. Still, it is an addition to County Antrim history.

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The O'Dempseys, Chiefs of the Clan Maliere. By Thomas Matthews. Dublin: Hodges, Figgis & Co. 1903.

THIS is a well compiled history of an Irish clan, once chieftains of Offaly, now scattered and broken throughout the world. The pedigree is traced from Heremon, who was buried on the banks of the Boyne in the fourth century, down to their dispossession in the reign of Charles II. Certainly everyone of the name should possess a copy of this book, telling of the deeds of a long ancestry.

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A Lad of the O'Friels. By Seumas MacManus. London: Isbister & Co. 1903. Price 6*s*.

THIS book should have been printed and published in Ireland. To find Donegal stories in a strange garment is not quite satisfactory in these later days. Not that we have any fault to find with the stories, for they are indeed redolent of the turf fire, the blue hill, the deep lake, and the winding road of Donegal. This volume is certainly the best collection of stories from Dun-na-gall; but we have our doubts—receiving penny monthlies and buying papers at the railway stalls—that our good friend Seumas is writing perhaps a little too much, and spreading out the ample material at his disposal too thinly, and just occasionally with a flavour of the stage Irishman about it. We are sorry to admit this, but it is better to do so, as it has occurred to us once or twice. No man knows the Dun-na-gall peasantry and the stories and legends of Tir-conal better than Seumas MacManus, and sorry we would be if he should fall away from the high position we had always laid out for him.

A Social History of Ancient Ireland. By P. W. Joyce. London: Longmans, Green & Co. 1903. Printed in Dublin. Price £1 1*s.*

THIS is a book that we have long looked for, and now heartily welcome. The social rites of ancient Ireland have never previously been treated in such a thorough and exhaustive way in an accessible form. O'Curry's *Manners and Customs* is a storehouse for such material, but it is by no means a popular work, and it lacks illustration, which is so instructive to the general reader. The present volume is not deficient in this respect, although we would like to see more new ones, and the pages of this work were fully entitled to them. We have not the space to go into the contents of this book in a way that it deserves, but we must refer to the extreme accuracy of statements, of inference, of quotations, and of reference throughout the whole work, full acknowledgment being given to the works of others. The personalities of a chieftain's home life, the clan life, the surroundings of battle, the chase, the burial, and all the accessories of a nomadic people verging into mediæval civilization are fully and painstakingly described. Dr. Joyce has succeeded in producing a work second to none in the wide and extensive plain of historical research. He has used his great endowments as a Celtic scholar, antiquary, and historian in the production of this work, and it is a worthy monument to a worthy man.

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History of Drumholm. By Thomas Kearney. Derry: James Hempton. Price 6*d.*

WE are always glad to see such little parochial publications as this, setting out the different incidents and historic facts connected with the parish.

* * * *

Pat McCarty: his Rhymes. By John Stevenson. London: Edward Arnold. 1903. Price 6*s.* net.

THIS is a dainty volume, ribboned and bound in green linen, the work of a Belfastman. Throughout its pages the Ulster Scot appears in all his characteristics—his dourness and sad gaiety, his love of home and country, his penuriousness and kindness of heart, his thrawing ways, biassed opinions, and integrity of purpose, with a puritanic shade of religion permeating every page. We can sit in his kitchen and see the dresser covered with burnished plates, and hear the cricket upon the hearth, and reverently behold the well-thumbed Bible upon the table, see the scolding wife at the door, the lavish beggar in her cot; for the rich are niggards and the beggars spendthrifts—for "them that has plinty wudn't gie ye naethin', and them that has naethin' wud divide onything they hev." We have read no better description of the interior of an Antrim cottage than this: "The table was laid in the centre of the kitchen floor, and over the peat fire on a great griddle were nearly-cooked scones, baked by the good wife in honour of the visitor; a splendid collie lay winking at the firelight, and Pat, my host, in shirt-sleeves, was sitting at what he called his desk—a board made to rise and fall in front of the window looking eastward and seaward. . . . The task finished, Pat put on his coat, and his wife summoned us to the table; but before a morsel was touched she took the 'big Book,' which was part of her marriage portion, and put a smaller Bible into her husband's hands; then they found Psalm xxix., and read it verse about . . . 'and where,' said Pat, as he put away the books, 'could you find songs that stir you to the heart like these?' Then the meal proceeded." We might fill pages with quotations of similar accuracy, and even greater beauty, but we would prefer to recommend the reader to peruse the pages of this book for himself: he will not be disappointed by doing so. He will find those strong and distinct characteristics of the Antrim people portrayed to life, nor will he fail to find that the Antrim glens are a portion of Ireland having Scotland ever in view, yet the heart of them ever warm to the old country; and although Pat sings little about the wrongs of his country, to use the writer's own words, "I do not minimize these wrongs. The tears they brought are still in the eyes of dark Rosaleen, and for three hundred years to come there will be a catch in her voice when she sings because of them; and often yet 'her holy, delicate white hands' will gird sons to fight for her, but the fighting will not be with sword and pike." It makes us proud to think that an Ulster hand and heart can still produce such a book as this.

Lady Anne's Walk. By Eleanor Alexander. London: Edward Arnold. 1903.

WITH Pat McCarty in an Antrim glen and Lady Anne in an archiepiscopal palace, we have two very distinct, yet accurate, views of Ulster life in different phases. This book is unique in many ways. It is local in every sense of the term. All the glories and traditions of the primatial See of Saint Patrick, the royal funeral of King Brian, the early saints, mediæval warriors, and more modern church princes, are here depicted in all their fulness. Never can we get out of sight of the old minster, with its squat tower and many memories. The writer has inherited the glowing colours and splendid sunset, and the quiet humour of her father the Primate. As the bee in the garden gathers food and stores from the most unlikely-looking sources, so from old gardener Tummus the writer has gleaned many quaint phrases, and at least one unequalled narrative. We refer to his description of the sham fight at Scarva, and risk the spoiling of the story by its curtailment. We take a paragraph out of its centre, giving the conversation that took place between the bogus King William and the bogus King James as they meet in "deadly combat" on the make-believe battlefield:

"Come on, ye thirsty tyrant ye!" says William.
"Come on, ye low, mane usurper!" says James.
"Come on, ye heedious enemy of ceevil and releegious liberty ye!" says William.
"Come on, ye glorious, pious, and immortal humbug ye!" says James.
"Come on, ye Gladstone ye, and Parnell, and Judas, and Koran, and Dathan, and Abiram!" says William.
"Come on, ye onnatural parasite ye, and Crumwell, and Shadrach, and Mesech, and Abednego!" says James.
"Come on, ye auld Puseyite, and no more about it!" says William.

We may describe this book as a series of essays, topographical and historical, with a strong literary flavour thrown in, and much local colour. Take this, for instance: "The grateful inhabitants long cherished the hope that, according to the promise given during the sublime interview at Capua, in the last day, when the twelve apostles sit on the twelve thrones, judging the tribes of Israel, a thirteenth throne will be set for Saint Patrick, when he will judge the people of Ireland. There is local colour here. Impartiality is not a quality which we care much about. When the representatives of rival clubs meet in a football or hurling match, the position of an unprejudiced umpire is often one of considerable danger. We want both here and hereafter to be sure of a *friendly* umpire." It places us on the high seat to come across such a book as this, written by hands we know, describing scenes that we see again as we read the words describing them. Emania, the Red Branch Knights, Patrick, Lupita, and Brigit—all are there, not as spirits of the long past, but as present occupants of the landscape. The writer has depicted Lady Anne in language that we can only apply to herself—the loving daughter of her who wrote "The Burial of Moses" and "There is a Green Hill Far Away," and of him who, apart from his ecclesiastical dignity, stands pre-eminently first in eloquence and literary attainments. "She heard music in the running water, she read the poetry-book of nature, she talked with God and the great spirits of all ages whom He has inspired to be His interpreters. She took a large view of life; she loved the land of her birth, and the pleasant place where her lines had fallen. The men and women whom she met held the unfading interest of human problem and human need: and the men and women of the uncertain past came out of the shadows of her historic home, peopled the old waste places, and also claimed her attention and her sympathy."

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Old-Time Music. By P. O'Leary. Graiguenamanagh. 1904.

THIS is a welcome pamphlet dealing with some local lore in the lovely village of Graiguenamanagh, nestling by the Barrow, under the hill of Brandon. There are several references to the old harpers, and a curse on Cromwell for his destruction of the national instrument. Cromwell "quartered" the harp upon his arms in England, and at the same time "quartered" the harpers in Ireland.

How to Decipher and Study Old Documents. By E. E. Thoyts. London: Elliott Stork. Price 3*s.* 6*d.*

THIS book deals with the interpretation of documents that are to the ordinary student unreadable. It is written in a clear concise way, and will be of the greatest use to those who are working at original deeds and MSS. The chapter on Parish Registers is particularly valuable to Irish students.

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The Bloody Bridge, and other Papers relating to the Insurrection of 1641. By T. Fitzpatrick. Dublin: Sealy, Bryers & Walker. 1903.

THERE is no more critical period in Irish history than the one dealt with in these pages, nor no one about which more misstatements have been made and false deductions drawn. The writer has in the pages of this book dealt with County Down incidents; his position in the alleged "Massacre" is this: "The massacre of Milton, Temple, Borlase, May, Bushworth, Cox, Harris, Carlyle, and Froude is a stupendous falsehood, even on the showing of the very documents upon which the charge is, ignorantly or malignantly, based; namely, the Depositions preserved in Trinity College, Dublin." To substantiate this position, the writer, as we proceed from chapter to chapter, drives home truth after truth that go far to satisfy us that he is right. There can be no doubt but these "depositions" were got up to make a case against the older race, and got up deliberately—they had no bona-fides; but take them as they stand, and examine them critically, technically, and legally, and they prove nothing in the nature of a "Saint Bartholomew in Ireland." Let truth prevail, no matter which side suffers; and the present volume must go far to establish a much better idea of the merits of this often fought over period. The work is one that has entailed vast labour on the writer—labour of correction, of research, and extended reading of all contemporaneous accounts, with a well-balanced mind, capable of unravelling the truth from a very mixed-up skein of biassed information.

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Ireland under English Rule. By Thomas Addis Emmet. New York: G. P. Putnam's Sons. 1903. Price £1 1*s.*

THE name of Emmet is writ large on the pages of Irish history. In 1803, in Dublin, the tragedy of Robert Emmet was enacted; in 1903 his grand-nephew gives to the public these two sumptuous volumes. The integrity and singleness of purpose of an Emmet have never been doubted. Truly the hangman's rope is the proudest charge on the Emmet shield, and an unknown grave their saddest, noblest memory. The writer is now an aged man, cultured beyond the ordinary degree, a scion of an old aristocratic race, with an ancestry traceable to the Royal blood of England. He has won a fame and a name in the States, wearing their best scientific and academic degrees. His home is a perfect gallery of Emmet relics. This book is a "plea for the plaintiff," or an advocate's special pleading in a cause dear to his heart. A perusal of its pages is a healthy exercise after reading, say, Froude's *English in Ireland;* then anyone as a common juryman may give his own verdict; but let him read both sides—that is all, and only fair. The question is one very much *sub-judice* at the present moment. The writer in his preface states the "one great purpose he has had in view throughout was to do justice to the Irish people as a whole." How far he has succeeded in this the reader of these two volumes can decide for himself.

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The Newry Telegraph of 28 November, 1903, contains a letter from the Rev. Canon Lett, on "Maria Edgeworth at Rostrevor," well worthy of perusal.

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The United Irishman of 26 Dec., 1903, contains "Upton's Wolves," an account of the destruction of the last wolves in Ireland, by Clotworthy Upton of Templepatrick, in 1692. Romance and fact are so skilfully mingled that the whole reads as truth. Dundrod, Legoniel, Wolfhill, Lisnagarvey, are a few of the places specially mentioned in their old Gaelic names. The writing is picturesque in the extreme, and the whole surroundings painted in with accuracy and glowing effect. This is certainly the most recent masterpiece from the masterly hand of our clever young Belfast citizen Seosam MacCatmaoil.

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EDITED BY FRANCIS JOSEPH BIGGER, M.R.I.A., ARDRIE, BELFAST.

Crannogs, or Artificial Islands,

in the Counties of Antrim and Derry.

BY W. J. KNOWLES, M.R.I.A.

(Continued from page 32.)

IN continuing the interesting papers by the late Bishop Reeves, written nearly half a century ago, and republished in the last two parts of the Journal, I take it that the task assigned to me is to state the present condition of the various crannogs dealt with in those papers. This I shall do as far as I am able.

LOUGHMAGARRY.—This crannog is on the farm of Hugh Gray of Teeshan, and is about three miles from Ballymena, near the side of the main road leading from that town to Ballymoney. The bed of the former lough is now dry, though still damp and marshy, and can be seen from the road. The centre of the crannog is now represented by an earthen knoll, which must have been a small island when the water was on the bed of the lough. Some of the oak stakes which surrounded the island are still visible. I counted twenty-one on the north side, but the owner said that remains of the stakes could be found all round the knoll. They are about four feet from the base, and, by measuring roughly, I would estimate the quantity of ground embraced by the surrounding stakes to be half an acre. When the water filled the lough, there must have been a large circular platform, supported on oak piles, surrounding the central core of solid clay or gravel. Possibly the house may have been erected on this solid central island, which would stand up much higher than the platform. Judging from the number of heaps of stones surrounding the base of the knoll at present, the house may have been of stone; but at same time these could have been utilized with earth and sods to make flooring on the

platform, and the house have been formed of wood. One can only speculate on this matter, as the island, judging from the ridges and furrows now appearing, has been cleared of stones, and planted with potatoes. The owner does not remember this being done, and he believes this clearing and cultivation must have taken place about sixty years ago, previous to his father buying the farm. A canoe and two paddles were found a short distance from the crannog, which were sold to Canon Grainger, and should now be in the Grainger Collection. Between the island and a fort which formerly existed just on the edge of the lake, he found a bronze pin with flattish broad head. This was also sold to Canon Grainger, but it might belong as readily to the occupiers of the fort as to those of the crannog. The top of the fort has been removed to topdress fields reclaimed from the bottom of the lake. Neighbouring farmers remember beams, bored and mortised, being found while draining; and Richard Bell got a two-edged iron sword while draining close to the island. This man has now left the district, and it is not known what became of the sword. Except a few drains through the bed of the former lake, very little digging has taken place, and such relics as would drop through the platform or over the edge of it are no doubt still buried up. The draining of the lough has altered boundaries, and three townlands which adjoin have had portions of the bed of the lough assigned to them. Loughmagarry crannog is therefore not now in the townland of that name; nor yet in that of Fenagh, of which Loughmagarry is said to be a subdenomination, but in the townland of Teeshan. The name Glenagherty is still remembered. It was, I believe, an old name for the Galgorm estate; but no one in First Ballymena Presbyterian Church remembers, or ever heard of, any part of that church being called the Glenagherty aisle.

LOUGHTAMAND.—This lough is now sufficiently drained to be free from any sheet of water; but the surface, which was at one time the bottom of the lough, is soft and swampy. The crannog is as low as the surrounding surface, but can easily be distinguished by its greener appearance and a few stakes still remaining on the outside margin. I found the breadth of this portion to be sixteen paces, which corresponds pretty nearly to the diameter inside the piles (fifteen yards), as given by Dr. Reeves. He mentions, however, that the whole island was seventy yards in diameter; but I could see no indication that an island of such diameter ever existed there. Dr. Reeves says there was a stone house on the island, said to have been

a stronghold of the MacQuillins. If such a structure ever existed, the stones must have sunk through the soft mud to the bottom, as none is visible, and I do not believe they could have been carted away over the swamp, or that any one would take the trouble of carrying them away stone by stone. I am told by the owner, Thomas Bell, that on digging down he came on the floor of the original crannog; and I believe, from the appearance it presents, that it is still unexplored. In addition to the articles mentioned by Dr. Reeves as having been found at Loughtamand, I was informed, on a recent visit, that a bronze or brass bowl, "like a scale you would weigh with," had been found near the crannog, and was sold to a watchmaker in Ballymena for *2s. 3d.* A spear-head of iron, eighteen inches long, which went to the bad, and a grindstone, had also been found. Thomas Bell gave me the greater portion of an earthen bowl which had been dug up on the site of the crannog. Instead of giving drawings of portions of the vessel, I found I could easily make out its original shape, as there was about half the rim, besides a third of the bottom, and eighteen fragments of the sides. I, therefore, asked my daughter to give a restored view of the vessel, which she did (see fig. 6). It is ornamented with a wavy line round the neck, and is six and a half inches broad at the rim, which is neatly overturned; five and three-eighth inches broad at the bottom, which is quite flat, and four and a half inches high. It is hand-made, thin, and well baked.

I wrote to Lord O'Neill to know if the canoe and swords found at Loughtamand, and which are supposed, as mentioned by Dr. Reeves, to have gone to Shane's Castle, were still in his keeping. He replied that he never heard of swords being found or brought to Shane's Castle to his knowledge; and the only single-piece canoe he knows of about Shane's Castle was one found between Randalstown and Toome about 1863.

KILNOCK.—I visited this crannog on 4 March, 1904. There is now no water in the site of the former lough, but the ground was shaky as one walked along, betokening much soft, boggy material below the tough sward. The island was easily made out, as its herbage is much greener than that of the ground surrounding it. Several sally-bushes are growing round the margin, and partly into the centre. No one knew what I meant when I inquired for the crannog, but it is known as the island. I paced the green portion, which looks rather circular, and found it about nineteen paces in

diameter. (Dr. Reeves gives the diameter as sixty feet.) Almost the whole of the bottom of the former lake is in the townland of Kilnock, and in Lord O'Neill's estate. Alexander MacIlvenna is the occupier of nine and a half acres, and one acre is occupied by another person. He remembered the Rev. Leonard Hassé of Gracehill, near Ballymena, and some others, coming to dig in the island, and one of them got portion of a quern. He (MacIlvenna) also got the top of a quern, which he showed me. Besides the central hole, it has three holes near the margin. One has been in a weak spot, and the others were evidently made as substitutes for it. He also got some fragments of pottery and "teeth of an extra size." He remembers seeing the timbers of the floor below the surface. A canoe may have been found, but he does not remember hearing of it. He said Kilnock is part of Lord O'Neill's Monterividy estate, but he never heard of the name Loughernagilly. I believe this crannog is in its original state, and has been very little interfered with.

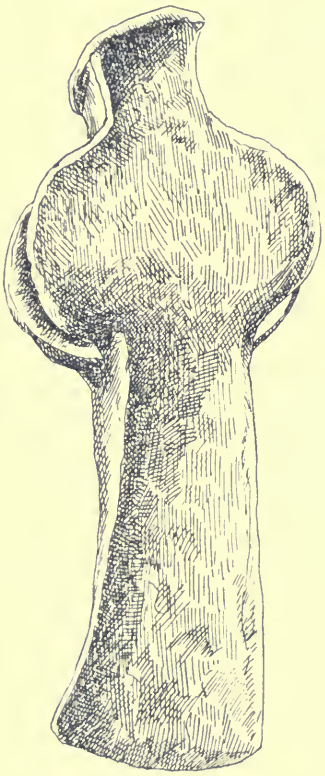

Fig. 1.

DERRYHULLAGH (Lough Ravel).—A considerable number of articles have been found in this crannog from time to time; probably owing, as in the case of Lisnacrogher, to the peat on which it rested being cut away for fuel. I have several articles which were found here, including a very perfect iron axe, shown in fig. 1; a bronze pin, with four settings of enamel, two of yellow colour and two whitish with reddish streaks (see fig. 3). It is in very perfect condition. There is another pin of bronze, all in one piece, with a portion bent round in a circle to form a head, and soldered to the main stem (see fig. 2); also a penannular brooch, of whitish bronze, ornamented with dots, represented in fig. 4. The canoe which Lord O'Neill describes as coming from a bog between Randalstown and Toome may have belonged to this crannog. He gives the dimensions of the canoe as twelve feet long, and three feet to three feet six inches wide. The paddle is about four feet long, and its blade shaped almost

exactly like an ordinary narrow oar. Colonel Wood-Martin gives a list of the articles found in this crannog from time to time. See *Lake Dwellings of Ireland*, pp. 163–4.

LOUGH CRANNAGH (Benmore).—I have not been able to visit this crannog, but Alexander MacHenry, M.R.I.A., reported on it to the Royal Irish Academy in 1886. He says it is oval in shape, being one hundred and twenty-six feet long and eighty-five wide. Average depth of water, two feet on the west and three feet on the east side. "It is built of large loose blocks of basalt, well fitted together without

Fig. 2.

Fig. 3.

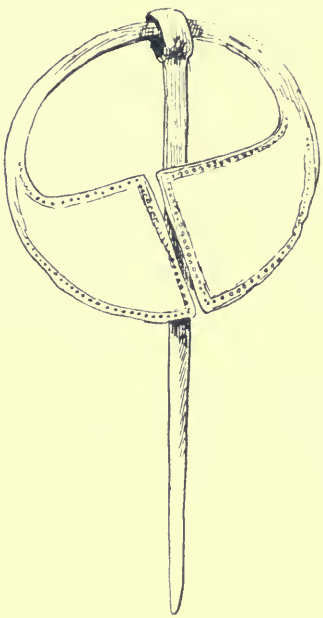

Fig. 4.

cement." The surrounding wall is from six to eight feet thick. He made extensive excavations in all parts, but the only objects found were a rounded flint (probably a hammer), a worked flint flake, and some decayed fragments of charred bones of ox and sheep.

LOUGHINSHOLIN.—I am dependent on a correspondent for information regarding this crannog. Lough Shillin, as it is now named, is still a lough near Desertmartin, and in close proximity to the line of railway running from that town to Draperstown. It covers about a statute rood, and there is the little stockaded island or crannog in the centre, with a pathway leading to it, passable in the dry season of the year, but covered in winter. The oak piles can still be seen, but

they are obscured by osiers. The lough is situated in a boggy or marshy place. My informant had not heard of anything being found in the island except a silver tube, got by a man living in the locality. Vegetables have been grown on the island, and it has been

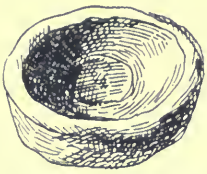

Fig. 5.

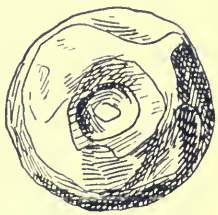

Fig. 5*a*.

used for illicit distilling. The tube may therefore have as readily belonged to the distillers as the O'Lynns. The island is not used in any way now, probably owing to the difficulty of getting to it at most seasons.

GREEN LOUGH.—The owner of the farm on which this crannog is situated is Joseph MacLaughlin. It is near the road-side; and I have passed it often, but it could not be reached except by wading. Trees are still growing on it—two sycamores and three apple-trees, I am informed. I asked the son of a neighbouring farmer if any curious things had been found in the crannog, and he said he never heard of any, but he believed there was a "crock of goold" buried in it. I asked him what proof he had of that, and he said he "heard the ould people saying so." I believe that the crannogs of Green Lough and Loughinsholin have not been explored.

Fig. 6.

GENERAL REMARKS.—Having mentioned crannog swords, I show one in fig. 7, found by myself in an Antrim crannog, but not in any of those described. It is twenty-four and a half inches long, and in very good preservation.

I also show in fig. 5, 5*a*, two views of a small piece of Samian ware. It is the bottom of a small vessel, but all the upper part has been broken off, and the angles caused by breaking smoothed by grinding, so that the little hollow bottom forms a shallow cup, which

might have been useful to some lady of the period for holding her paints. This was found in a County Antrim crannog, though not in any of those I have described; but I think it bears on the history of Irish crannogs generally, which is the reason I draw attention to it.

What knowledge we have of our crannogs is largely derived from chance finds, and these often not accurately recorded; but even among our finds we have very good examples of Late Celtic ornament. Britain, however, according to Sir A. W. Franks, stands unrivalled in antiquities showing this style of ornament, which is traced to La Tene in Switzerland. I would judge from the superiority of Britain in such artistic designs that it was not to commerce, or to the immigration of a small portion of the La Tene people, that this superiority could be attributed, but rather to these artistic folk having come in large numbers to Britain. In the lake village of Glastonbury we have the same people settled, according to Dr. Munro, about two centuries before the coming of the Romans. What became of the La Tene people? Did they become Romanized and lose their special kind of art, or did they leave their homes and go elsewhere, as they must have done at first when they came to Britain? Some, no doubt, remained; some may have gone to North Britain: but I believe a large number came to this country. This small piece of Roman pottery which I figure is as instructive as a book. There must have been contact, but not more than mere contact, with the Romans, otherwise we would have more examples of Roman art and ornaments. I believe the invasion of Britain by the Romans was the signal for a British invasion of Ireland. Our numerous crannogs would show, I think, that the immigration was large. Dr. Munro says it is suggested that the products of the La Tene culture and civilization spread to Ireland "by means of commercial and social intercourse, rather than by the immigration of a new race"[1]; but I prefer to believe that the people must have brought it here, and remained here themselves, otherwise we could not have had the marvellous development of that special culture, by the Celtic people, which took place afterwards in metal and stone and in illuminated manuscripts. I would

Fig. 7.

[1] *Prehistoric Scotland*, p. 277.

date the British invasion of Ireland by the British people of La Tene origin at the very beginning of the Christian era.

Before concluding, I would again draw attention to the favourable state for investigation of some of the crannogs I have described. The farmers in whose lands they are situated offer no hindrance to amateur explorers, and I believe would give facilities to societies of antiquaries or other public bodies who would undertake to explore them in a scientific manner, and deposit the finds in public museums. There should be sufficient energy and enterprise among Dublin or Belfast societies to have a work of this kind carried out.

Sir Arthur Chichester, Lord Deputy of Ireland.

With some Notes on the Plantation of Ulster.

By Francis Joseph Bigger, M.R.I.A.

(Continued from page 12.)

THE traditionary account of these transactions, which existed among several families and in various localities, has been fully borne out and corroborated by the Montgomery and Stewart Manuscripts—two collections of much historical value and importance. The former were compiled from family documents by William Montgomery of Greyabbey, a grandson of Hugh Montgomery of Braidstane; and the latter were written by Andrew Stewart, for many years Presbyterian minister at Donaghadee. The compiler of the Montgomery Manuscripts enters very minutely into the many negotiations respecting Con's lands which passed between his ancestor of Braidstane and King James, between Hamilton and the King, and between all these three parties separately and O'Neill. The writer of the Stewart Manuscripts presents Chichester to posterity in his true colours, as making a most villainous attempt to take Con O'Neill's life on a false charge of treason, that he might get possession of his estates. Stewart, when mentioning this attempt, further declares that Con was saved only by a special interposition of Providence.

At the time of Elizabeth's death, although Chichester had amply done his part of the clearing process for the Plantation, there came a

hitch in the business which he with all his sagacity had not been able to foresee. Had the Queen lived but a little longer, the work so well known as the Plantation would have gone rapidly forward, and her devoted servitors in Ulster would have had their rewards without further delay. But it somehow happened that the Irish leaders could not be induced to surrender until the closing hours of Elizabeth's life, and then the whole aspect of affairs suddenly changed. Her successor required all his wisdom to meet the difficulties of his position. The servitors had not, as yet, formally demanded any lands; but it was known that the whole Irish nation was hesitating whether it would accept the Scottish king as its sovereign. To escape any trouble from this quarter, James made haste to proclaim a free pardon and re-grants of their lands to all Irish subjects who had been at war with England during the preceding seven years, and he could hardly, just at first, have done otherwise, for he had always hitherto encouraged the Ulster lords in resisting Elizabeth: indeed there was a tacit treaty of friendship and peace between him and them from the time of his accession to the Scottish throne. The wisdom of James, however, was largely mere duplicity, and he did not hesitate to practise it unsparingly towards friends or foes. The pardon he thus proclaimed to the Irish was *conditional*, at least so far as he was concerned, and their restoration to their estates was merely *nominal*, as it soon afterwards sufficiently appeared. The angry mutterings of the disappointed servitors soon became distinctly menacing, and to allay the rising storm the King was quite prepared to reverse his policy to the Irish; and in 1604, the year after his accession to the English throne, he raised Chichester —the then recognised champion of plantation—to the office of Lord Deputy.

Before his elevation, however, to the supreme place of authority in Ireland, he had thoroughly fulfilled the terms of his mission in the north. As Governor of the two Clannaboys he was not obliged to take any part in the general fighting against the Irish forces throughout Ulster, at least beyond the limits of the territories now named; and as Brian Mac Art O'Neill had drawn thence all the able-bodied men to assist in recruiting the armies of the Earls of Tir-owen and Tirconnell, Chichester and his picked men had only to make war on the non-combatants and the women and children north and south of the Lagan. In doing this work, he adopted a regularly arranged system, which he explains in two letters that have fortunately seen the light, and are printed in an article which the late William Pinkerton

carefully prepared for vol. v of the old *Ulster Journal of Archæology*, although, strange to say, it would seem that the originals from which he copied these letters have since disappeared from their places amongst the State Papers.

Chichester's method of procedure was simply to do away with the helpless Irish inhabitants by every means, fair and foul; but as the "sword killed no multitudes," from the fact that they ran away and concealed themselves in bogs and woods, instead of standing patiently to be slain, he preferred generally to employ the agencies of famine and pestilence for their utter destruction. He writes: "I spayre nether house, corne, nor creature, . . . sparing none of what quality, age, or sex soever; beside many burned to death, we kill man, woman, child, horse, beast, and whatsoever we find." He slew all four-footed animals in their farmyards, burned the stacks of grain, and in the spring-time mowed down the growing crops. A very few seasons of this treatment brought about the results so eagerly desired, and effectually cleared the lands of encumbrance standing in the way of future settlers. Fuller, the author of a book on what he is pleased to term "English Worthies," boasts of the way in which Chichester had ploughed up the barbarous Irish, and cleared their lands for the reception of better seed. An English pamphleteer named Gainsford is jubilant over Chichester's method of searching the shores of Lough Con—meaning *Cuan*, the Irish name of Strangford Lough—and all its islands, in pursuit of their Irish owners or other refugees.

In Upper or Southern Clannaboy there were no inhabitants to be found after Chichester's governorship had ended, excepting a miserable remainder of Con O'Neill's tenants; and when the Scottish settlers arrived from Ayrshire with Sir Hugh Montgomery, there were only thirty smoking chimneys to be found in the three parishes of Newtownards, Greyabbey, and Donaghadee. The Irish had hidden themselves in great numbers among the islands of Strangford Lough and the extensive woods then covering the upper barony of Castlereagh, but they were hunted there like wild beasts, and the few that escaped Chichester's "picked men" were devoured by wolves. In Lower Clannaboy there were twenty-one sub-territories containing vast tracts of the finest lands in Ulster, and inhabited by a very numerous population, but Chichester left it desolate, except in places where certain O'Neills and O'Haras, who had made their peace with Elizabeth's Government, were able to retain a few tenants. Some of the inhabitants fled along the eastern and western shores of Lough

Neagh, but only the merest sprinkling of them survived, and none of them were ever known to return to their abandoned homesteads. A well-known chronicler, named Fynes Moryson, occasionally accompanied Chichester's troop when engaged in raiding over the country, and in his chronicle are preserved many horrible, but authentic, statements.

As they rode from place to place they found the waysides strewn with the dead bodies of such as had perished from hunger—their lips smeared with the green juices of the herbs on which they had been endeavouring to sustain life, and their faces all upturned as if appealing to heaven for protection and mercy. If the troopers chanced to halt for a time here or there, they were surrounded by swarms of old men who had the appearance of spectres, but who had strength to make an expiring effort for life, by crawling secretly around one or two of the horses whilst feeding, and thrusting long sharp iron pins into their bodies at places where the wounds could not be observed. The horses soon became ill, and had eventually to be left by their riders, affording food for such as were permitted to share thereof. At one place Chichester and his men found a number of women around a great fire in a wood, where they had been living on the bodies of children whom they had caught and cooked before eating them. In another locality they saw children keeping themselves alive by eating the intestines of their dead mother. Indeed such horrible scenes must have been common at that time everywhere throughout Upper and Lower Clannaboy; but a brief period obliterated every trace thereof from the fields and woods, and they were soon forgotten in the great plantation that followed; but, after all, the evil results come sooner or later to surprise and afflict posterity. A great poet has truly said—

> Desolation is a delicate thing:
> It walks not on the earth, it floats not in the air,
> But it treads with silent footsteps, and fans with silent wing
> The tender hopes which in their hearts the best and gentlest bear;
> Who, soothed to false repose by the fanning plumes above
> And the music-stirring motion of its soft and busy feet,
> Dream visions of aerial joy, and call the monster Love,
> And wake and find the shadow Pain, as he whom now we greet.

It is fortunate for the cause of historical truth that even two of Chichester's letters, explanatory of his system for the destruction of the Irish inhabitants, were preserved; for these letters, when taken in connection with the evidence of Fynes Moryson and others above named, and more especially of the jurors at the Inquisition held in

Antrim in July 1605, truly account for the fact that there are so few of the old Irish race in the counties of Antrim and Down as compared with the other counties of Ulster.

Before proceeding to review certain doings of Chichester as Lord Deputy of Ireland, it will be necessary to notice his conduct in connection with the tragic death of Sir James MacDonnell of Dunluce. The latter, until the death of his father, Sorley Boy, in 1590, had lived much at the Scottish Court, where he had been knighted by James VI. (afterwards James I. of England), and where he had imbibed his hatred of Queen Elizabeth's policy in Ulster. His immovable attitude of neutrality, even after the battle of Altfracken, had become intolerable, if not to the Government, at least to its many emissaries and officials then in Ulster. Sir James inherited an immense estate, containing upwards of 330,000 acres, confirmed by charter to his father by Elizabeth herself in the year 1586; and Sir James was now, as these officials supposed, the only hindrance in the way of the Route and Glynns being confiscated and added to the other lands in the county of Antrim for plantation purposes. If he would only join with the rebel lords, it was argued, he might soon be got out of the way, and after him the field was clear, for his children were very young and believed to be illegitimate, and all his younger brothers held commands in the rebel armies.

Here, then, was a case worthy the best consideration of the Deputy; and to nerve his arm, it was never to be forgotten that MacDonnell had defeated in battle, and afterwards decapitated, the late Governor of Carrickfergus, the brother of the then all-powerful Sir Arthur Chichester. Indeed, if Sir Arthur himself did not originally suggest the assassination, he cordially assisted in having it accomplished, by watching the movements of the actual performers, and communicating between them and their employers in England. Chief among the latter was Robert Cecil, afterwards first Earl of Salisbury, who, during the last forty years of his life, was Queen Elizabeth's right-hand man on all questions of domestic policy, and her special prompter in all dealings with Ireland and the Irish. Although generally very reticent about himself and his doings, he once incautiously declared that he would willingly sell even his shirt, if necessary, to have Shane O'Neill poisoned; and he actually, but without success, twice attempted the secret assassination of that Ulster prince through the agency of a villainous Englishman named Smith. His son, Robert Cecil, was the true representative of such a sire, and he was Chichester's principal

English correspondent during the crisis at Dunluce, and indeed always afterwards, so long as the latter acted as Lord Deputy.

On an April evening in the year 1601 a little coasting vessel glided quietly into the old landing-place in front of the town of Ballycastle, which was known as Bunnamargie, and which extended from Castle Hill southward to the hill above the present Margie Bridge, the river then winding through the town and falling into the sea exactly at the point now known as the head of the outer dock. At this place two men left the vessel and went on shore, but not before being challenged by the guard belonging to an armed fort which stood at a little distance above the landing-place. The names of the two men, who had come from Scotland, although they had been commissioned in England, were Douglas and Linn, and they had arrived on some pretended errand to Sir James MacDonnell. Without any delay in Bunnamargie, they journeyed westward through the little towns of Ballycastle, Ballintoy, Dunseveric, and Ballintrea, and took temporary lodgings in the town of Dunluce, wherein many of their countrymen had previously settled. They had easy access to the castle, and soon afterwards the lord of the castle lay dead—his death occurring on the morning of Easter Sunday, a short time after the two villains had taken their departure from Dunluce.

When Sir James, who had been so troublesome and so much in the way, had been finally laid at rest in the old abbey of Bunnamargie, and at a time when all the leaders of the Antrim Scots were absent from the Route with the Irish forces at Kinsale, Chichester and his merry men ventured for their first and last raid over the northern boundary of Lower Clannaboy, and as far almost as Dunluce Castle. His objects on that occasion were simply twofold; namely, to drive off cattle for provisioning the garrison at Carrickfergus, and to spy the lands of the historical and attractive Route. His predatory impulses were no doubt amply gratified on that occasion, for the Route was always noted for its abundant flocks and herds; and he had thus, during that incursion, the best opportunity of visiting the Bann, as it glided smoothly and majestically along its meadow lands, and also the Bush, of "bursting torrents," hurrying rapidly to the sea; and what was more to the point, he was able to traverse the vast arable plains bounded by those two rivers on the east and west. On his return journey he found several of the passes leading from the Route into Lower Clannaboy swarming with armed Scots, who, having no leaders, wisely retreated as his troopers advanced. So soon as he reached

Carrickfergus, he penned one of the infamous letters already referred to, complaining that the "sword killed no multitudes," because the natives would not wait to be killed, and then explaining his method of dealing with the runaways. About the same time also, or when all the Irish leaders had gone southward on a forlorn hope to Kinsale, Chichester made a raid along the western shore of Lough Neagh, crossing the Bann at Toome, traversing parts of Derry and Tyrone, and desolating the country nearly as far as Dungannon. On his return he wrote the other letter above mentioned, boasting of what he considered a great achievement, in which he had spared neither age nor sex, nor four-footed animal, nor any food that could be burned or otherwise destroyed.

But he was doomed to another signal disappointment as to the territories of the Route and Glynns; for whilst he and his associates felt certain that Sir James MacDonnell (in their opinion) had left no legitimate heirs, and as all his younger brothers were in arms against the Queen, these great and most desirable estates would certainly be confiscated for Plantation purposes. But Randal MacDonnell, the next younger brother to Sir James, on hearing that Chichester had been in the Route, and knowing that the Scottish king must soon succeed to the English throne, suddenly surrendered to the Crown, and had the good fortune to have his surrender graciously accepted. Randal, who became a terrible thorn in Chichester's side, was known as Randal *Arranach*, from his having been fostered in the Scottish island of Arran. He had been for several years a personal friend of James VI., and when visiting Ulster had brought the King many liberal presents of peregrine falcons from the nests in Raghery and from that bird's several well-known haunts along the cliffs on the Antrim coast.

The King, on becoming James I. of England, received Randal Arranach literally with open arms, or rather we should say Sir Randal MacDonnell, for he had already received knighthood from Lord Mountjoy, and in the very presence of Chichester himself. The latter soon afterwards heard, with absolute disgust, if not dismay, that the new King was about to re-grant to Sir Randal the entire family estates as they had been held by his father, Sorley Boy, and his then recently deceased brother, Sir James MacDonnell.

Thus Chichester lost all hold and hope on the four baronies of Carey, Kilconway, Dunluce, and Glenarm—a loss which never ceased to call forth from him very plain expressions of indignation and regret. His letters often have reference to Sir Randal's position in the county,

and literally bristle with rage that a person so really disaffected and rebellious (as Chichester pretended to believe) should have such immense landed possessions, and consequently so many opportunities of giving trouble and alarm to the State. But there was no help for it, as the King stood stoutly by his kinsman and friend, Sir Randal; and the latter was indeed the only native landowner whom James I. did not desert when Chichester gave the word of command. The Lord Deputy was all-powerful in every other case. Being thus, however, finally shut out of the Route and Glynns, as he had previously been refused admittance to Upper Clannaboy, he and his officers appear to have concentrated their affections on Lower Clannaboy, and for many of their descendants it proved a goodly heritage.

No sooner had Chichester become Lord Deputy than he was absorbed in the grand problem of Plantation: and where could the solution be attempted more naturally or auspiciously than on lands which he had so thoroughly cleared and planted with servitors or military officers who had themselves assisted in making the clearance? Accordingly, in 1605, the year after his elevation, he had an Inquisition appointed to inquire into the boundaries, ownership, and condition generally of the lands in Lower Clannaboy. This Inquisition met at the town of Antrim on the 12th of July, under the presidency of William Parsons, the Surveyor-General of Ireland, one of the successful adventurers concerned in the Ulster Plantation. The first discovery made by the jurors on that occasion was that Queen Elizabeth was seized as of fee, in right of her Crown of England, of all manors, castles, lands, and other hereditaments in the lower part of the territory of Clannaboy, called Lower Clannaboy, in the county of Antrim. This great territory contained the following sub-territories; viz., *Feigh*, or *Faigh*, west of Lough Neagh and the river Bann, having within it the parish church of Duneane and a lake called Loughdireare, in which is a fortified island; 2, *Muinter Rindy*, the country of "the race or tribe of Rindy"—probably Rennie—eastward of Lough Neagh, and having within it the parish church of Drumowlagh, the site of the abbey of Kells and appurtenances, the castle of Edendoughcarric (Shane's Castle) and a lake called Loughernegilly, in which is a fortified island; 3, *Muinter Callie*, or "country of the race of Kelly," eastward of the Bann, and having within it the parish church of Hawhohill (Ahoghill) and a lake called Loughtoman, in which is a fortified island; 4, *Clinaghertie*, north of the Owen Glan Rawre (the River Ravel), lying along the boundary between Lower Clannaboy and the Route, and

within it is a chapel called Killocan Reola (Kilconriola) and a lake called Loughinchfeaghny, in which is a fortified island; 5, *Muinter Murrigan*, the country of "the race of Murrigan," lying along the boundary between Lower Clannaboy and the Glynns, and having within it the parish church of Rathcanan (now Rathcavan); 6, *Magherymorne*, the "plain" or country of a branch of the great clan Morna, lying along the high sea and Loughlarne, and having within it the parish churches of Ballyedward Ralowar (now Raloo), Invermore (Larne), and Glinn; 7, the *Fall*, or *Feola*, north-west of Knockfergus and the River Lagan, and having within it the parish church of Dromma (Drumbeg), the castle of Belfast (O'Neill's), an old weir and other free fishing of salmon, eels, and other fish in the River Lagan; 8, *Killelagh*, lying eastward from Lough Neagh, and having within it the parish church of Killede, otherwise Killelagh, the church or chapel of Carnmeve (Carnmavey), an old fort called Dunowre, the site of the abbey of Muckmaire (Muckamore), the house of friars of Masserine, and the ruinous castle of Moubray, *alias* Cloughanmabree; *Moylinny*, lying eastward of Lough Neagh (one of its boundaries passing near Edendoughcarric), and having within it the parish churches of Moyulisk (Molusk), Antrim, Donagurr (Donegore), Ballycorra (Ballycor), Kilbride, and Racy (Rashee); 9, *Keart*, having within it the parish church of Ballaclogg (Ballyclug), and enclosed by Muinter Murrigan, Clinaghertie, Muinter Callie, and Muinter Rindy; *Ballylinny*, lying south of the Sixmile Water, and having within it the parish churches of Ballinlini (Ballylinney), Amogalle (Umgall), Templeton, or Templepatrick, Ballymarteene, Ballywatter, and stone ruins called Carngranay; *Braden Island* (Broadisland), lying northward from Knockfergus Bay, and having within it the parish churches of Kilreigh, Kilroot, and Templecoron.

Besides the sub-territories above named, there were found also in Lower Clannaboy several parcels of land called *Cinaments*, a rendering of the old French word *Tinaments*, of which the following is a list: 1. One such adjoining Belfast was so large as to be known as the Tuogh or sub-territory tenement, and within it was the parish church of Semukill (Shankill), to which belonged the chapels of Killpatrick in Malone, Killonymia, Cloghmy, Costahy of Ballyvaston, and Tullerusk. 2. *Killmacavet*, more anciently known as *Trianfad*, "the long third," implying some very remote arrangement of the lands in this district, within which is the parish church of Kilmachevet, and an ancient fort called Altnacur. 3. *Knockboynabrade* lies along the

boundary southward between the Glynns and Lower Claneboy, and in it is the parish church of Squire. 4. *Duoghconnor* also lies southward of the general boundary between the Glynns and Lower Claneboy, and within it is the parish church of Connor. 5. *Ballinowre* (Ballynure) also lies south of the general boundary between the Glynns and Lower Claneboy, and in it is the parish church of Ballinower; on its western boundary are the ruined walls called Bruslee, and the three stones called Slewnetrew, Carntall, Monklande. Carnemony and Island Magie lie northward of Knockfergus Bay, and their eastern boundary passes the waterfall of Fasserineagh, or the Dares lands, an old stone building called Cloghanoghertie, Silver Stream, and Owenglass Abreedan, or Fourmile Water; in the tenement of Carnemony there is the parish church of Ciull. 6. *Dirrevologie* lies south of the Lagan, and its eastern boundary passes the hill called Castle Robin; in it are the parish churches of Lambeg and Dirreraghie. 7. *Clandermot* is a small tenement enclosed by Killultagh, Kilmachevet, the sub-territory of Fall, and the large tenement adjoining Belfast.

All these lands as above named—sub-territories and tenements—are, with very few and slight exceptions, found by the Inquisition of 1605 to be *waste:* this very significant term meaning utterly desolate and entirely empty of inhabitants. One curious exception, however, was the tenement known as Island Magee, which, even then, was crowded by a contented and industrious population composed of English and Scotch, of Magees from the Rinns of Isla, and of settlers who had come in 1572 with the Earl of Essex and his would-be planters in the county of Antrim. These would-be planters very quickly found it convenient to clear out before Sorley Boy; but some settlers were unable to return to England, and had thus to rough it as best they could among the wild Irish and the hardy Scots. In that expedition came the redoubtable Moses Hill as a lieutenant, accompanied by several settlers of his own name; and the latter appear to have made their way at once from Carrickfergus, where Essex landed, into Island Magee, as if thus guided by some agricultural instinct to one of the best farming nooks—if not the very best—in the county. The Magees had been brought there some time previously under the auspices of Sorley Boy, but the island had room for additional dwellers; and the English and Scots, to the credit of their memory be it recorded, fraternized from the very first day of their meeting. Indeed, it is a family tradition, both among the Magees and the Hills, that there was then formed a mutual agreement—never afterwards

violated or forgotten—to assist and shelter each other alternately in the political emergencies through which they might afterwards be doomed to pass. And it is rather remarkable that Moses Hill himself was one of the first to claim shelter and protection at the hands of the Magees under this mutual treaty of defence; for when he and some of the men under his command ran away from the field of Altfracken, instead of returning to their quarters at Carrickfergus, they made their way into Island Magee, where the Magees assisted to get him safely concealed in a cave, even against the wrath of their own countrymen, the Scots in the Route. Another well-known illustration of this silent compact is recorded in connection with the raid made into Island Magee by the soldiers of a Scottish Presbyterian garrison at Carrickfergus, on a Sunday afternoon in January, in the year 1641. In despite of the furious remonstrances of Col. Hill, one of their officers in command, these Scotchmen hurried away to attack their unsuspecting and defenceless victims, some of whom they hurled alive over the rocks at the Gobans in that lamentable Sunday afternoon's butchery. However, many of the Magees were protected by several families named Hill, who concealed them in the most secret and inaccessible corners of their houses and farms.

The year, at that period, commenced on the 25th March, so that January was the third month after the commencement of the insurrection, 23 October, 1641.

(To be continued.)

The Dialect of Ulster.

ON Tuesday, the 1st of Dec., 1903, Professor J. W. Byers, M.D., delivered in the Belfast Museum a lecture on the "Sayings, Proverbs, and Humour of Ulster." *The Northern Whig* of 2 December contained a very full report of the paper. Dr. Byers treated his subject in a thorough manner—no mere hastily gathered together details, but the work of many years' careful collection and annotation. The Ulster blend, as described by Dr. Byers, ran thus: "Through his veins there courses a stream of Scotch, English, French Huguenot, and Irish blood; and so in the same individual you may sometimes find the pluck and grit of the Englishman, the tenacity

and forethought of the Scotch, the industry of the Huguenot, with the keen sympathy, pugnacity, and ready wit of the native Irishman." The Ulsterisms in general vogue are largely mediæval Scotch, with a considerable number of the Gaelic. We consider Professor Byers's paper a distinct and valuable contribution to our local literature, and of considerable value to the philological student. We hope to see it produced in a more permanent form, with considerable additions and references and copious appendices. For our own part, we consider the following glossary worthy of reproduction on the same subject. It forms an appendix to a rare old volume of Ulster poetry, entitled *Poetical Attempts by Hugh Porter, a County of Down Weaver.* Belfast: printed for Archbold & Dugan by Simms & McIntyre, Donegall Street. 1813.

A', all.
Aboon, above.
Ac, one.
Aff, off.
Aiblins, perhaps.
Ain, own.
Alang, along.
Amang, among.
Amaist, almost.
An', and.
Ance, once.
Ane, one (pronounced yin).
Aneath, beneath.
Anent, against.
Anither, another.
Auld, old.
Ava, at all.
Awa, away.

Ba', ball, the earth.
Bairns, children.
Baith, both.
Ban, to swear.
Banes, bones.
Bauld, bold.
Beet, fuel added to fire.
Befa', befal.
Beuk, book.
Biggin, building.
Bit, nick of time, crisis.
Blaw, blow.
Blether, idle talk.
To blink, to shine by fits.
Bluid, blood.
Bony, pretty.
Braes, declivity, slope of a hill.
Braw, handsome, fine, brave.
Brattling, hurrying.
Brees, bruise.
Brithers, brothers.
Brose, porridge.
Bun', bound.
Burn, water, rivulet.
Buskit, dressed.
Byre, cow stable.

Ca', call.
Callan, boy.
Cam', came.
Camp, to struggle for superiority.
Canna, cannot.
Cannie, gentle, dexterous.
Cantie, merry.
Carle, old man.
Cauldrife, chilly or cold.
Chiel, young fellow.
Cled, clothed.
Commin, coming.
Coof, blockhead.
Corlie, to talk familiarly.
Crack, conversation.
Croon, a hollow moan.
Crouse, cheerful.

Daddie, father.
Daft, giddy.
Dander, to walk slowly.
Deil, devil.
Ding, to worst.
Doiled, stupefied.
Doon, done.
Douse, sober, wise, prudent.
Drap, drop.
Drees, feels.
Dreigh, tedious.
Drouth, drought.
Drummock, meal and water.
Dung, pushed, driven.

Ear', early.
E'e. een, eye, eyes.
En', end.
Enow, enough.

Fa', fall.
Fan', fan'd, found.
Fash, to trouble, to care for.
Faun, fallen.
Faut, fault.
Feat, neat, spruce.
Fin', find.
Fippence, five pence.
Fisle, bustle.
Fit, foot.
Forfoughten, fatigued.
Forby, beside.
Forgie, forgive.
Fother, fodder.
Fou, full.
Frae, from.
Fretit, fretted.
Frien', friend.
Fyke, a fuss about trifles.

Ga', gall.
Gade, went.
Gae, go.
Gaet, way, manner.
Gane, gone.
Gang, go.
Gar, to make, to force.
Gawn, going.
Gear, riches, goods.
Geck, to toss the head in scorn.
Ghaist, ghost.
Gie, to give.
Gied, gave.
Gien, given.
Gie's, give us.
Giglet, a young girl.
Gin, if, against.
Girts, jerks.
Gloamin', twilight.
Glour, stare.
Goving, gazing.
Gowd, gold.
Gowk, cuckoo.
Gowl, to howl.
Graith, accoutrements.
Grane, a groan.
Greet, to weep.
Grin', grind.
Grousome, grim.
Grumphie, a sow.
Grun', ground.
Guid, good.

Gully, a large knife.
Gude, the Supreme Being.

Hae, have.
Haffet, temple or side of the head.
Hale, whole.
Hame, home.
Haud, hold.
Haun, han', hands, hand.
Haume, home or dwelling.
Haverel, half-witted.
He's, he will.
Het, hot, made hot.
Hinches, haunches.
Hin'most, hindmost.
Hizzie, hussey.
Hornie, a name for the Devil.
Hunner, hundred.
Hyte, delirious.

I', in.
Ident, diligent.
Ilk' or ilka, each, every.
Ithers, others.

Jauk, to trifle, dally.

Keek, to peep.
Ken, to know.
Kintra, country.
Kittle, to tickle.
Kyte, belly.

Laigh, low.
Laith, loath.
Lanely, lonely.
Lang, long.
Langer, longer.
Lea'e, leave.
Lear, learning.
Leuk, look.
Lift, sky.
Lug, ear.

Mair, more.
Mak', make.
Mang, to make delirious.
Maun, must.
Meere, mare.
Men', mend.
Mense, good manners.
Mint, venture.
Mither, mother.
Mony, many.
Muckle, much.

Na, no, not, nor.
Nae, no, not any.
Naethin', nothing.
Nane, none.
Nappy, ale.
Neuk, corner.
Nieve, fist.
Niffer, exchange.
Noo, now.

O', of.
Ony, any.
Ought, anything.
Ower, over, too.

Pit, to put.
Pickle, small quantity.
Plew, plough.
Plumpit, plumped.
Pou, to pull.
Pow, the head, skull.
Pratoes, potatoes.
Pun', pound.

Quat, to quit.

Ramstam, thoughtless, headlong.
Raw, row.
Rig, ridge.
Rin, to run.
Row, to roll, wrap.
Rowth, plenty.
Rung, a cudgel.

Sae, so.
Sair, a sore, to serve.
Sakless, innocent.
Sang, a song.
Saul, soul.
Saut, salt.
Sel', self.
Selt, sold.
Shaw, to show.
Shough, a ditch, a trench.
Shool, a shovel.
Shoon, shoes.
Sic, such—sicna, such a.
Siller, silver, money.
Sin', since.
Sin, a sou.
Skaith, damage.
Slee, sly.
Sleeket, sleek, sly.
Sma', small.
Snash, abuse.
Snaw, snow.
Snig, cut.
Sonsie, lucky.
Souple, supple, swift.
Souther, solder.
Spaul, limb.
Spier, to ask, enquire.
Sta', stall.
Stan' or staun, stand.
Stane, stone.
Stap, stop.
Sten, jump.
Steek, to shut.
Streak, stretch.
Sud, should.
Syne, since, ago, then

Tam, Tom.
Tak', to take.
T'ane, the one.
Tap, top.
Tauld or tald, told.
Teen, anger.
Thegither, together.
Thole, to suffer, endure.
Thoom, thumb.
Thrang, throng.
Till, to.
Timmer, timber.
Tinkler, tinker.
Tint, spent.
Tippence, twopence.
Tither, the other.
Toom, empty.
Twa, two.
Twa three, a few.
Twal, twelve.
Twonty, twenty.

Unco, strange.

Vauntie, boasting.

Wab, web of cloth.
Wad, would—a bet, to bet.
Waddin', wedding.
Wadna, would not.
Wae, woe, sorrowful.
Wakerife, wakeful.
Wat, wet—I'wat, I know.
Wale, to choose.
Waur, worse.
Wee, little.
Weel, well.
Wha, when—whon, when.
Whanged, cut off.
Whare, where.
Wha'se, whose.
Whisht, silence, to be silent.
Whittle, a knife.
Wi', with.
Wie, a little time.
Win', wind.
Winna, will not.
Wingle, wrestle.
Wistna, I know not.
Withouten, without.
Wonner, wondrous.
Woodie, a rope.
Wrang, wrong.

Ye, frequently used for thou.
Ye's, you will.
Yestreen, yesternight.
Yoursel', yourself.

The editor will be pleased to receive additions to the above list.

F. J. B.

The French Prisoners in Belfast, 1759-1763.

(Continued from page 25.)

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It is upon theſe principles alone that we have engaged in this matter, and we doubt not but the ſame generous motives will induce you to redreſs, in the moſt effectual and ſpeedy manner, the grievances we complain of: And in order to this, we beg leave to inform you, that a Committee of charity for the relief of the Priſoners is now formed, compoſed of the Sovereign, the commanding officer of this garriſon, and ſeveral Gentlemen of this town; and that in caſe you think proper to remit the whole money allowed Mr. *Stanton* to their ſecretary * Mr. *Arthur Buntin*, merchant, this Committee will conſtantly aſſiſt him in diſtributing it to the Priſoners, in equal ſhares, without deduction, and to viſit, and procure neceſſaries for the ſick; which will be the only ſure means to render the Priſoners as happy as the nature of their circumſtances can poſſibly permit them to be.

As our requeſt (if complied with) will neceſſarily deprive Mr. *Stanton* of the employment he now holds, we cannot omit giving you our reaſons for it; and we preſume it will readily be admitted, that tenderneſs and humanity, together with a conſcientious regard to the ſtrict rules of honeſty and

* Mr. Wil. Haven was firſt appointed, but as he afterwards declined ſerving, Mr. Buntin was nominated in his room.

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and juſtice, are qualifications indiſpenſibly neceſſary in any perſon charged with ſuch a truſt as Mr. *Stanton* is now veſted with, and to convince you that he has forfeited (as we apprehend) all pretenſions to humanity and honeſty, we beg leave, in order to enforce the incloſed remonſtrance, to lay before you the few following facts.

Firſt, When the inhabitants of this town, willing to contribute, not only to the ſafe, but better keeping of the Priſoners in the barrack, generouſly agreed to take the ſoldiers from thence into their houſes; the Commiſſioners of the barrack-board ordered Mr. *Stanton* to contract with a pavior to pave the barrack-yard, for the better airing of the Priſoners. Mr. *Stanton* accordingly did contract with a pavior at ſixpence per yard, amounting in all to ſeventy-five pounds, who being in very neceſſitous circumſtances, and threatned by his creditors, was obliged, ſoon after the work was begun, to apply to Mr. *Stanton* for the ſum of £12 18 4½ which Mr. *Stanton* (well apprized of his neceſſity) abſolutely refuſed to advance; until the poor wretch perfected a receipt to him for £16 16 7½ thereby allowing him a premium of three guineas: from whence it is reaſonable to preſume, he intended the like fraud upon every future payment.

Secondly, Mr. *Stanton* contracted with a butcher

Copy of Add. MSS. 32,903, F. 37.

A Return of the Officers made Prisoners of War of His Majestys 62d Regt of Foot Commanded by Majr Gl William Strode at Carrickfergus Thursday Feb: 21st 1760, as also those Wounded.

Belfast, Febry 26th 1760.

Lieut Colo John Jennings.
Capt Lord Viscot Wallingford.
Capt Humphry Bland.
Lt & Adjutant Benjamin Hall slightly wounded in the Legg.
Lieut Bushell Sill.
Ensign Valentine Rudd.
Ensign William Mackdowall.
Ensign George Jolland.

Lieut Hercules Ellis of Colo Bagshaws Regt Joined the above Officers as soon as the Drums beat to Arms, & is also a Prisoner of War.

Eleven Serjeants, Ten Corporals, Five Drummers, & one Hundred & Sixty two Private Men made Prisoners of War.

John Jennings Lieut Colonel to the 62nd Regiment of Foot.

[Endorsed] Copy of a Return of the Prisoners of War at Carrickfergus in Mr Rigby's Letter of March 2d 1760.

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butcher to furniſh the Priſoners with beef at two-pence farthing by the pound, the year round, tho' the beſt may be contracted for at two-pence by the pound, and bound the butcher in a penalty of one hundred pounds ſterl. to deliver none but good and ſufficient beef; and yet he permits him to furniſh a great part in coarſe, and ſome times tainted pieces. From whence it may be reaſonably preſumed, ſome conſideration is given, or will be given Mr. *Stanton*, by the butcher, for conniving at the non-performance of ſaid contract.

Thirdly, Mr. *Stanton*, without any conſideration on his part, received twenty guineas from the owners of the ſhips hired by him to carry the Priſoners taken on board Mr. THUROT'S ſquadron to FRANCE; which affords juſt grounds to ſuſpect ſome favours have been ſhown the owners, the nature of which we know not, but apprehend this to be a buſineſs of your enquiry.

Fourthly, We have undoubted information, that Mr. *Stanton* has frequently, for his own emolument, put Priſoners into the hoſpital upon the moſt frivolus pretexts, and there kept them upon half allowance, to ſave for his own benefit the other half. But now (many of us from our own knowledge are convinced) that the Priſoners, for that reaſon, rather than declare themſelves out of

D order,

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order, hide, and are lingering under their maladies in their rooms to avoid a more haſty and painful death, by being ſtarved in the hoſpital. At preſent but one poor object remains there, unable to be removed, elſe he wou'd be better with the other Priſoners, for he lies upon a board without ſtraw or fire, but what the others ſpare him from their own, dying, by inches, for want of care, and the neceſſaries of life-----Can you then, Gentlemen, be inſenſible to ſuch wretchedneſs, and the diſgrace it reflects upon theſe countries?

Fifthly, The *French* officers who are Priſoners upon their parole, are treated by Mr. *Stanton* with great inhumanity; for they have been refuſed, when ſick, the moſt trifling medicines, unleſs they would go into the hoſpital, a place unfit for any creature, but much more ſo for a gentleman, by the want of fire and proper neceſſaries: and had it not been for the charity of ſome Gentlemen of this town, who ſupplied one of theſe unfortunate gentlemen with medicines and advice gratis, he might have died of his diſeaſe.

And laſtly, We think Mr. *Stanton* an improper perſon for the office he holds, not only becauſe of his late misbehaviour, but becauſe his bodily infirmities prevent his neceſſary attendance upon his duty, frequently for months together; and to ſupply his abſence he keeps no mate, but one of the Priſoners,

COPY OF ADD. MSS. 32,903, F. 39.

Articles of Capitulation agreed on between M. Dusoulier, Commandant of the 2^{d} Battalion of Ortoia, authorized by M: Flobert, Brigadier of the Army of the King of France, Commandant in Chief of fifteen hundred Men; and Lieut: Colonel John Jennings commanding His Britannick Majesty's Forces in Carrickfergus.

1st—That the Garrison of Carrickfergus, consisting of Lieut: Col: John Jennings, Capt: Lord Viscount Wallingford, Capt: Humphry Bland, Lieut. Benjn Hall, Lieut: Francis Bushell Sill, Lieut: Hercules Ellis, Ensign Valentine Rudd, Ensign W^{m} McDowall and Ensign George Jolland, together with eleven Serjeants, ten Corporals, five Drummers, and one hundred and sixty two private Men, of His Britannick Majesty's 62^{d} Regiment, of Foot, with Four of the Artillery, do remain Prisoners of War, and they shall continue in Ireland upon their Parole, and not carry Arms till they are exchanged for an equall number of men, which Exchange shall be made in the Space of one Month, or as soon after as possibly Ships can be got ready to convey them to France——Agreed

2dly—The Castle to be delivered up with all the Stores in it, but the Commissioned Officers and Non Commissioned Officers to have their Swords returned, and all the Baggage belonging to whole shall be saved——Agreed

3dly—The Town and County of Carrickfergus neither to be plundered, nor burnt, nor the Inhabitants mis-used, and this to be most solemnly complied with——Agreed——The Inhabitants furnishing the Provisions which shall be regulated between the Mayor and M. Dusoulier.

4^{thly}—If any Officer or Soldier should be left behind either wounded or sick, all possible

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foners, who for acting as ſuch, has an allowance of three-pence a day. So that upon the whole, we are of opinion that it is impoſſible that proper care can be taken of the Priſoners, but by ſome ſuch method as we have taken the liberty to propoſe.

YOU are now Gentlemen, qualified to judge of the propriety of continuing this man in office. It only remains for us to aſſure you, that your ſpeedy interpoſition for the relief of theſe diſtreſſed Priſoners, will give particular ſatisfaction to, and extremely oblige,

Gentlemen,

Your moſt humble Servants,

Saml. M'Tier junr.	Jas. Hamilton	Burg.
John Callwell	ſon.	
John Fivey	Ar. Byrtt	
George Fergufon	John Gordon	
Saml. M'Tier	John Hay	
John Brown	Thos. Knox Gordon	
John Sinclair	James Fergufon	
John Steward	Robt. Gordon	
David Smith	Strickland Lowry	
Wm. Stewart	John Dunbar	
Joſeph Wallace	William Wilſon	
William Harrifon	Hercules Heyland	
William Gordon	David Hay	
John Pettycrew	John Smith	
George Barkley	John Milford	

D 2 Robt.

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Robt. Harrifon	Alexr. Nicholſon
David Watſon	Wm. Haven
William Lyons	Jos. Stevenſon
James Baſhford	James Chambers
Peter Galan	James Archibald
Thos. Hyde	John M'Creight
Samuel Stewart	Robt. Johnſton
James Hathorn	John Templeton
John M'Cracken	Thos. Boyd
Daniel Blow	John Low
Chas. Roberts	Robt. Joy
Dav. Cunningham	John Brown
Sam. Black	Robt. M'Clenaghan
Robt. Callwell	Thos. M'Ilwean
William Young	James Thompſon
Brice Smith	John M'Kelvey
Sam. Scott	Hugh Bonar
Angus Sinclaire	John Smith
Alex. Orr	Sam. Edmond
Arch. Scott	John Shaw
St. John Main	William Arthur
John Ballentine	George Darley
John Fiſher	Thos. Sinclair
John Connor	John Galt Smith
Hugh M'Ilwean	Hugh M'Maſter
Robt. Wills	Robt. Simm
Iſaac Miller	Archd. Hyndman
Wm. Hilditch	William Holmes
John Campbell	James Magee
John Arnold	Sam. Wilſon
John Bradſhaw	John Jackſon

N. B.

Care ſhall be taken of them and not to be detained as Priſoners but ſhall have Liberty to return to France the firſt Opportunity that offers——Agreed

Signed and exchanged at Carrickfergus
Febry 21st 1760

DUSOULIER, Commandant de Battaillon au Service du Roi de France.

JOHN JENNINGS, Lt Col. of His Britannick Majeſty's 62nd Regiment of Foot.

Par nous Brigadier des Armées de S: M: J: Cet Commandant ſes Troupes debarquées a Carrickfergus, vue approuvée et Autoriſée la Preſente Capitulation, dans mon lit a Cauſe de ma Bleſſure 21 Fevrier 1760 a Carrickfergus. FLOBERT.

[Endorsed] Copy Articles of Capitulation betwixt Lieut: Colonel Jennings & Monſieur Dusoulier.

Feby 21st 1760.

in Mr Rigby's Letter of March 2d 1760.

COPY OF ADD. MSS. 32,903, F. 92.

Æolus in Ramsay Bay the 29th February 1760.

My Lord,

I had the Honor to write you on the 26th Inst. off Dublin, but very incorrectly and in great Haſte, as I that Minute had Information from the Fiſhermen that the Enemy were then at Carrickfergus, I made all the Diſpatch poſſible to attack them there and got off the Entrance of the Harbour that Evening, but the Wind being contrary and blowing very hard, I could not get in. On the 28th at 4 in the Morning we got Sight of them under Sail, and gave Chace; about Nine I got up alongſide their Commodore, and, in a few Minutes after,

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N. B. *This remonſtrance is ſigned by ninty-one of the principal Inhabitants of* BELFAST, *and many more names might have been got, had there been a neceſſity, or time to make application for them.*

The Affidavit of Lieut. WM. STUART.

[NUM. IV.]

WILLIAM STUART, lieut. in his Majeſty's ſixty ſecond Regiment of Foot, commanded by major-general WILLIAM STRODE, came before me this day, and made oath; That in the month of *October* laſt major-general STRODE left *Belfaſt* for *England*, when the command of the garriſon there devolved upon lieut. col. HIGGINSON, then major to ſaid regiment; who received frequent complaint from the *French* Priſoners of War confined in the Barrack, that they were treated by their Commiſſary, mr. *Stanton*, in every particular, with the greateſt injuſtice, and inhumanity. Whereupon the ſaid col. HIGGINSON ordered this deponent, and every other officer when on guard over them, to make him daily reports of the truth of every particular grievance complained of, in order to their redreſs. And this deponent ſaith, that he and the ſeveral officers that were ſo charged as aforeſaid, did make daily reports,

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ports, agreeing in the particulars ſet forth in a letter from col. *Higginſon* to the Gentlemen of *Belfaſt*, dated 1ſt *Jan.* 1761; which was alſo then ſubſcribed to by this deponent, from his being a long time an eye-witneſs of the truth of the ſeveral facts contained therein, and without any deſign whatſoever, but in order to their redreſs. This deponent further depoſeth, that on or about the fourth day of ſaid month of *January*, this deponent accompanied the Rev. Mr. JAMES MAKAY, and Mr. WM. HAVEN merchant, to viſit the hoſpital in the barracks, where one man lay to all appearance very ill, attended by another of the priſoners; who this deponent ſpoke to in French; and received for anſwer, that he had an allowance from mr. *Stanton* of three-pence per day; which ſaid *Stanton* had not, but with ſome difficulty, paid him, for acting as Mate in the hoſpital: And this deponent ſaith, that he alſo informed him, that he had no inſtruments allowed him, and that the ſick man there had no Straw, for a conſiderable time, to lie upon; nor had not had as much fire as was ſufficient to dreſs his victuals; and that he alſo had not the neceſſaries of life, by being put on half allowance: wherefore ſeveral others of the priſoners who were indiſpoſed, concealed their complaints, to enjoy their full allowance in their rooms, rather than ſtarve in the hoſpital. All which this

the Engagement became general, and continued very briskly for an Hour and Half when they all three struck their Colours. They proved to be the Marshall Belleisle of 44 Guns and 545 Men, M: Thurot Commander, who is killed; the La Blond of 32 Guns and 400 Men; and the Terpsichore of 26 Guns and 300 (including the Troops in this Number). I put in here to refit the Ships, who are all greatly disabled in their Masts and Rigging. The Marshall Belleisle in particular, who lost her Boltsprit, Mizenmast, and Mainyard in the Action, and it is with much Difficulty we keep her from sinking. I have acquainted my Lords Commissioners of the Admiralty with the Particulars, p Express, and I purpose returning to some Port in England as soon as the ships can possibly be repaired. Subjoined is a list of the killed and wounded.

I am
My Lord,
Your Grace's
Most humble
And most obedient Servant
Jº ELLIOTT.

In His Majesty's Ships.	Killed	Wounded
Æolus	4	15
Pallas	1	5
Brilliant	—	11
	5	31

By the best Account I can get, the Enemy's killed and wounded amount to upwards of 300 Men.

[Endorsed] Æolus in Ramsay Bay, Feb. 29th 1760. Copy Lre from Captain Elliott to His Grace the Lord Lieutenant. Recd March 3d 50 Min past 12. in Mr Rigbys of March 5th 1760

(To be continued.)

The Wars of 1641 in County Down.

The Deposition of High Sheriff Peter Hill (1645).

TRANSCRIBED AND ANNOTATED BY THOMAS FITZPATRICK, LL.D.

With additional Notes by
Right Rev. Monsignor O'LAVERTY, M.R.I.A., and EDWARD PARKINSON.

[This remarkable document, which I have transcribed at full length from the County Down volume of Depositions relating to 1641 and subsequent years, throws much light on "the State" tactics of the time, and shows clearly enough that no efforts were spared to outlaw, at the very beginning of the insurrection, every "papist of the value," and so to commit them hopelessly to the Rebellion. The copy preserved in T.C.D. is in the handwriting of Thomas Waring, clerk to the commissioners appointed to take the depositions. In the list of outlawry it will be observed that the same name turns up again and again; e.g., "Arthur Viscount Magennis" and "George Russell of Rathmullan," with several others. The reason may be that such names appeared first on the lists of the indicted at different sessions. Hill mentions five several sessions by him held for such purpose. The several lists are in the deposition strung together. Hill, it would appear, was particularly wroth with his neighbour, George Russell of Rathmullan, whom he charges with the executions at Ballaghonery (Newcastle). In this charge he is wholly unsupported by other deponents. There was a Russell on the convoy from Greencastle to Newcastle, but there is no evidence to show that any Russell was more closely connected with the tragedy.

In the T.C.D. MS. the names and addresses are written in continuous form, and the writing is so close, in many parts so dim, that it is very difficult to decipher some of the entries. I have placed the names in column form for convenience of reading: otherwise, I give as accurately as I can the deposition as it has come down to us.

I have collated the proof with the original MS. in T.C.D. (a difficult task for one pair of eyes), and have done my best towards bringing out an accurate version, but it were futile to pretend that there are no doubtful readings in the List of the Indicted. The uncertain and varying orthography, together with the worn state of the paper, renders it next to impossible (in some places) to fix upon the real name, the seventeenth-century scribe having but a hazy notion of the matter himself. It appears to me that the existing document was drawn up by Thomas Waring from memoranda and lists handed in by Hill, and that, when completed, it was formally sworn before Jones and Brereton, two of the eight commissioners appointed by Parsons and Borlase to take charges (rather than evidence) *against rebels*. The final paragraph seems to be an afterthought, and is in a high degree characteristic of the testimony put forth as "duly sworn." Supposing that Hill repeats correctly what he heard, the all-important question remains, How did Bellow come by the story? Was he also reciting hearsay? or was he simply practising on Peter Hill's gullibility? The deponent has shown clearly enough that no story about the Irish could be too gross, too wildly improbable, for his acceptance. The hearsay of such a "witness" surely stands in need of confirmation. It appears from his own story that the forms of outlawry were observed; but the business was got through at high speed—a hundred cases disposed of at a single sessions—not unlikely in a single day! "But if he [the offender] absconds, and it is thought proper to pursue him to an outlawry . . . after the several writs have issued in a regular number, according to the nature of the respective crimes, without any effect, the offender shall be put in the *exigent*, in order to his outlawry; that is, he shall be exacted, proclaimed, or required to surrender, at five county courts; and if he be required *quinto exactus*, and does not appear at the fifth exaction or requisition, he is adjudged to be

outlawed or put out of the protection of the law . . . An outlawry in treason or felony amounts to a conviction and attainder of the offence charged in the indictment, as much as if the offender had been found guilty by his country."—Chitty's *Blackstone*, vol. iv, p. 319.

Carte (*Life of Ormond*, i, 423) cites an application to the Council from a relative of Sir William Parsons, claiming great merit to himself for procuring the indictment (and, in due course, outlawry) *of some hundreds of gentlemen*, he having spent considerable sums on witnesses to procure such indictments.

While Peter Hill is very confident in his assertions about what should have occurred at Newcastle and Lough Kernan, although he did not see, nor had he any personal knowledge of, what happened at either place, it is instructive to note that he appears to know nothing about Donaghmore, Scarva, Killyleagh, Castle Island, or even Downpatrick, places which Harris charges with inhuman massacres: and Hill says he knows the county well.

I have already printed[1] some of the more striking passages. The late John P. Prendergast contributed two excellent articles ("Some Authentic Memorials of Rostrevor") to the Dublin *Nation* (24 and 31 May, 1873), in the second of which he cites Hill's account of the Ballaghonery tragedy, and the wondrous Ballyhornan judgment.

In airing his own self-importance, Hill lets in much light on the question why there should be deeds of retaliation on the part of those in revolt. At the same time, the deposition serves to show the nature of the "evidence" upon which charges of massacre and cruelty against the insurgents have been founded. The fault is not simply that of exaggeration; there are, besides, unscrupulous misrepresentation and distortion in narrative, much suppression of fact and circumstance, to conceal the real nature of the occurrence, while on the other hand the deponents were free to swear to any amount of imaginary particulars about what should have occurred in places where the witnesses had never been. Doubtless, much of the distortion and omission is due to the manipulation of the examiners or their secretary. How many of those who have learned the story of "The Ballagh" or of "Lough Kernan" in Harris's *View of the County Down* have ever suspected that the harrowing details were, in the first instance, sworn by a man who had no personal knowledge of what he relates. One of Peter Hill's turn of mind would find storytellers to humour his fancy. If there was a Lough Kernan case, the wrong party was called to prove it.

The only massacre of which Hill can offer any real evidence is described in his self-glorifying account of the execution by martial law of over sixty "notorious rebels," as he calls them, and the expulsion of many others—incidents which probably found response at "The Ballagh," and perhaps at other places.

The relations between himself and Sir James Montgomery further illustrate the attitude and character of the deponent.—T. F.]

Depositions, 1641, &c., Co. Down,

Folios 30–37.

Words interlined on the deposition are here placed within square brackets.

PETER HILL, of Downpatrick, in the Countie of Downe Esqre, Late high sherriff and provost Martiall [in the begiñing of ye Rebellion] of the same County, sworne and exa'ed before his Ma'ties Com^rs^ in that behalf authorized, deposeth and saith,

That since the begiñing of the present Rebellion and this time, and by meanes and occasion of the same Rebellion, he hath bin and still is forceibly deprived, robbed, or otherwise dispoiled of the possession, Rents, & proffitts of his howses and buildings, Landes,

[1] *The Bloody Bridge, and other Papers relating to the Insurrection of 1641.* Dublin: Sealy, Bryers & Walker, 1903. Pages 88, 89, 133–138.

tenements, farmes, and hereditamts within the same Countie, and of his howsehold goods, horses, mares, cowes, oxen, sheepe, and of due debts owing vnto him by divers p'sons, W^ch^ he is afraid hee shall quite loose, and is like to be dampnified by the Rebells burning and wasting of his howses within the said County, soe much that the same in all amounteth to the sum or value of three thousand eight hundred fowre pownds & above.

And as to this deponents knowledge concerning the persons that are or were Acters in the same Rebellion and their bearing Armes and comitting outrages and Cruelties against his Ma'tie or his Loyall protest^t^ subiects, he saith, That he this depon^t^ when the Rebellion began, being in Dublin, was directed, sent, and went in a barque, by the comand of the right hon^ble^ the lords Justices and Councell of Ireland, wth directions that if it were possible there should bee a quart^r^ Sessions sitten within the said Countie of Downe for indicting of the Rebells, wherein this depon^t^ tooke such care and soe farr [did] hazard himselfe that first a qu'ter Sessions was at Killeleagh before divers Justices, when and where, all the p'ties Rebells hereafter named in Writts were legally indicted before a Lawfull Jurie, then and there impannelled and sworne, for Rebellion. And afterwards another Sessions of the peace was sitten alsoe within the said county, when and where at least one hundred Rebells more were alsoe indicted, As by the Indictm^ts^ themselves appeareth. And after due proseedinges had upon those Indictm^ts^ against the p'sons hereafter named in Writts, that is to say, in the XIXth yere of the Raigne of our Soveraigne lord King Charles, wheras this depon^t^ was high sherriff as aforesaid of the said county, severall writts of exigent were directed and delivered unto him under his highnes Seale of the Cort of cheefe place of the same Kingdome, all dated, as he remembereth, on or about the 15th day of May, in the said 19th yere, against the severall and respective p'sons all of the said county of Downe [hereinafter menconed] and returnable in cro Aiay (?) then next following, vizt Against—

James Veldon, of Newry, gent.
John Veldon, of the same, gent.
Edward Veldon, of the same, gent.
Patrick Dromgoole, of the same, gent.
Andrew White, of the same, gent.
James Laghlin, of the same, gent.
Con ô Donnellan, of the same, gent, and
Arthur Magennis, late servant unto Valentine Paine, Esquire.
George Welsh, eldest sonn of Christopher Welsh, of Welshtowne, gent.
Patrick Welsh, another of the sonns of the said Christopher Welsh; and
Arthur Viscount Magennis, of Ivagh.
George Russell, the elder, of Rathmullan, gent.
George Russell, of Coniamstowne, gent. (1)

[N.B.—The reference numbers in parentheses are to the notes on pp. 86–88.]

(sic) George Russell, the elder, of Rathmullan, gent.
George Russell, the younger, his eldest son, ,,
Richard oge ffitz Richard, of Killbride, ,,
James Welsh, of Tullyhunion, ,,
William Savage, of Aghlisnafin,(2) ,,
Willm Gibbons, of Ballikenlor,(3) ,,
Patrick Magrory, of Clogher,(4) ,,
Robert Plunkett, of Portferry, ,,
Patrick McCartan, of Loghneyland, ,,
Owen McCartan, of Drumsnade,(5) ,,
Owen oge McCartan, of the same, ,,
(sic) George Russell, the elder, of Rathmullan, ,,
George Russell, his son.
Agholey oge McCartan, of Crunetumelly *(sic)*, ,,
Donell McCartan, son of the said Agholey, ,,
James McCartan, of Balliloan,(6) ,,
Edmund McCartan, of the same, ,,
Conn Magennis, of Dromaghliske,(7) ,,
Hugh Magennis, his sonn, ,,
Phelim McCartan, of Loghneyland, ,,
Hugh McClimon, of Inch, ,,
Dervice *(sic)* ô Mullan, of the Irriotts *(sic)* yeom.
Donogh ô Mullan, of the same, ,,
Willm. oge ô Kelly, of the same, ,,
Tirlogh ô Kelly, of the same, ,,
Robert Walsh, of Tulliskin, gent.
Tho: Walsh, of the same, ,,
Constantine ô Neill, of Slut Neills, ,,
Phelim McToole ô Neill, of Lisdalgoe, ,,
Henry ô Neill, of the same, ,,
Phelim oge ô Neill, of the same, ,,
Brian McQui... ô Neill, of Slut Neills, ,,
Brian Moder ô Neill, of the same, ,,
Neill Roe ô Kelly, of Contineglare *(sic)* ,,
Phelim McOwen, of Dro... ,,
Willm. Gibbons, of Ballekinlor, ,,
Henry Edwards, of Ballidonnell, ,,
James Russell, of the same, ,,
George Merriman, of Rosse, ,,
Tho: Merriman, of the same, ,,
Nicholas Russell, of Newtowne, ,,
Gerald Russell, of Ballivaston, ,,
Patrick Russell, of Coniamstowne, ,,
James Russell, of the same, ,,
Jennock Savage, of Ballidock,[1] ,,
John ffitz Simons ffitz William, of the same, ,,
Patrick ffitz Simons, of the same, gent.
Cormuck Maguire, of Killard, ,,
Art ô Neill, of Ballihornan, ,,
Robt. Awdley, of Awdleystowne, ,,
George Walsh, of Welshetowne, ,,
Patrick Welsh, of the same, ,,
Myles Welsh, of the same, ,,
Patrick McRory, of Clogher. ,,
Patrick Savage, of Loghmonie,(8) ,,
George Garnaun, of Dondrumme. ,,
James Garnan, of the same, ,,
George Russell, of Rathmore, the elder, ,,
George Russell, the yonger, of the same, ,,
Constantyne alias Con ô Neill, of Slutneales, ,,
John Russell, of Rathmullan, aforesaid, yeom.
Tirlogh ô ffarrell, of the same, ,,
Nich[as] Gormilly, of the same, ,,
James ô Callan, of the same, —
Wm McCraner, of the same, yeom.
Agholy McLey, of the same, ,,
Ogan ô Dermott, of the same, ,,
Patrick McGulleghan, of the same, ,,
Willm. McGulleghan, of the same, ,,
Hugh ô Corran, do do
Richard ffitz Symons, do do
Patrick McGwyre, do do
David Carr, of S[ct] John's Point, do
George Carr, do do
Dennice Magean, do do
Nich[as] Russell, of Killough, do
Patrick Plunkett, do do
James Smith, do gent.
Constantine al[s] Con. ô Neill (*sic*, repeated), of Slutneales, do
Phelim McQuin, do do
Brian McQuin ô Neale, do do
Jenkin ô Hamill, Knocknegony,(9) do
Cormuck Hamill, do do
Brian Magill, do yeom
Rory ô Hamill, do do
Neill Moder McIlleriman, do do
Gilgrome McIlcreeny, Ballyregan,(10) do
Cormuck McIllcreeny, do do
Brian McIlcreeny, do do
John Hay, do do
Brian ô Loghan *(sic)*, do do
Jenkin ô Loghan *(sic)*, Ballyregan, do
Donald ô Denan, of Tullycarnan, do
Neill ô Denan, do do

[1] Not on the census list of townlands (1851). Perhaps Ballyedock, parish of Dunsfort frequently now called Ballydock.

Henry ô Cain, of Ballymenagh, yeom
Owen ô Gilmer, of Grimshogh, do
Tirlogh ô Gilmer, do do
Phelim ô Gilmer, of Monyrea,(11) do
Garald f^z Simons, of Whitehills,(12) gent
Willm f^z Simons, do do
Redmond Savage, do yeoman
Patrick f^z Simons, of Cargagh McCale,(13) gent
Richard ffitz Simons, do do
Tho: ffitz Simons, of Ballynarymore,(14) yeom
Redmond f^z Simons, do do
Brian ô Kelly, do do
Nich^as ffitz Simons, of Ballyorgan, gent
Edmund ffitz Simons, do yeoman
John McHary ffitzsimons, of Kilchefe,[1] do
Patrick ô Hanlon, do do
Nich^as ô Kanavan, do do
Mawrice ô Cashidy, do do
Chr'ofer f^z Simons, of Glasdronan, do
Tho. McPierce ffitz Simons, do do
Pierce oge ffitz Simons, do do
Nicholas ffitz Simons, of Mourne, do
Pierce ffitz Simons, do do
Arthur Viscount Magennis de Ivagh (*sic*, repeated), —
Donald Magennis, of Glascorr, Esqre
Rory Magennis, of Loghan,[2] Esqre
Nich^as Mackan, of Downpatrick, m'chant
Patrick ô Rony, do do
Manus ô Sheale, do do
Edmund ô Mulchallen (*sic*) do laborer
Tirlogh McIlboy, — do
Henry Stocks, of Downpatrick, yeom
Henry Taylor, do do
Tho: ffleming, do do
Laghlin ô'Morgan, do do
James Carroll, of Ballyclander, do
Cormuck ô Carroll, of Lisbane, yeoman
Henry ô Cullan, of Balliclander, do
Patrick ô Daly, the elder, do do
Patrick ô Daly, the younger, do do
Neill ô Boyle, do do
Patrick Reagh McGargagh, of Ballitrostan(15) (*sic*), do
Owen McGarvagh, do do
Patrick ô Lenaghan, do do
Patrick McIlboy, do do
Cormuck O'Mulleghallen, of the Grang, yeoman
Georg Walsh, of Walshtowne, do
Patrick Walsh, do gent
Myles Walsh, do do
Arthur Viscount Magennis of Iveagh, —
Donald oge Magennis, of Glascorr, Esquire
Arthur Roe Magennis, of Gargrady,[3] do
Hugh McClimon, of the Inch, yeom
Hugh McCreely, do do
Dermott ô Moylan, do do
Donagh ô Moylan, of Ballyinecregg, do
Tirlogh ô Kellie, of Ballymacnegolly, do
Edmund ô Muchallan (*sic*), do do
Thomas Barrick and his wife Jeane Whitehead, —
Shane oge ô Mony, of the same, yeoman
Patrick Stocks, do do
Patrick Russell, lately a cooke, —
Richard Walsh, Esqre
Patrick McEley [Popish] Preist,[4] —
Teige McLeverty, the like,[4] —
Shane ô Magullaghan, of Ballinegrosse, yeom
Patrick Magullaghan, do do
Gilloollah Magullaghan, do do
Tirlogh McEivor, do yeom
Thomas Tallon, do do
Arthur Viscount Magennis, of Iveagh,
Donald oge Magennis, of Glascorr, Esquire
Rory Magennis, of Loghan, do
George Russell, of Coniamstowne, gent
William Gibbons, of Ballykinlour, do
James Boy Russell, of Camanstown, do
Corm^k Maguire, of Ballihornan, yeom
Donald McEnusky, of Downpatrick, m'chant
Shane McIlboy, do yeom
Phelim oge McCartan, of the Inch, do
Tirlogh McIboy, do do
Tirlogh ô Kelly, do do
Con ô Donnell, of Mourne, do
Owen ô Doran, do do
Shane oge ô Doran do do
Caghill ô Doghertie, do do
Caghill ô Harao, do do
Caghill ô Doghertie, (*rep.*) do do
Hugh McDonnell, do do

[1] This appears to be the reading of the MS. Kilclier, no doubt, is intended.

[2] There is a townland named Lackan at the Ballyroney station of the G.N.R. (parish of Drumballyroney).

[3] *Sic* in this place. Gargóry, parish of Drumgooland (Lower). In the Poor-law and Census lists the name appears as "Gargarry," which ill sorts with the pronunciation (like garg'ry).

[4] These two are the only priests' names on the list of the outlawed in Co. Down.

Neill ô Donnell, of Mourne, yeom
Patrick Russell, of Coniamstowne. do
George Walsh, of Walshtown, gent
Patrick Walsh, do do
Myles Walsh, do do
Edward Walsh. do do
Arthur Viscount Magennis of Ivagh, —
Arthur Roe Magennis, of Gargary, Esquire
Donald oge Magennis, of Gascar *(sic)*, —
Richard oge Walsh, of Tullyhinnon, gent
Cri'ofer Walsh, of the same, do
Robert Walsh, of the same, do
Patrick Walsh, of the same, do
Patrick more McGonaty, of Ballynegross, yeom
Shane oge McGonnatie, do do
Nich[as] McGonnatie, of the same, yeom
Richard Meryman, sonne of Rob[t] Meryman, of Sheepland, do
Tho: Merriman, sonne of Wm Merriman, of Rosse, do
Tho: Tallan, late of Ballidoogan, do
Dennis Mackan, of Downpatrick, do
Phelim McConnell, of Woodgrang, do
Manus McGonaty, do do
Donnell McConnell, do do
George Russell, the elder, of Rathmullan, gent
George Russell, the yonger, his eldest sonne, do
Gerald Russell, of Ballivaston, do
Tho: Boy ffitz Symons, of Balliurgan, yeom
Edm ffitz Simons, of the same, do
Patrick ffitz Simons, of Ballinary, do
William do do gent
Christopher ffitz Simons, of Glasdromin, gent
Patrick Boy Savage, of Loghmony, in the said county, do
Patrick Savage, of Raholpe, do
Owen Savage, do do
Patrick Savage McHary Duff, do
Rowland Savage, of Killineny, do
Robert Savage, do do
Wm oge ô Kelly, of Ballymacnegally, yeom
Tirlagh ô Kelly, do do
Rory McCullo ô Kelly, do do
Cullo ô Kelly, do do
Patrick ô Kelly, do do
Richard ô Kelly, do do
Neill Duff ô Kelly, do do
Edmund ô Kelly, of Ballymacnegally, yeom
Donald ô Kelly, do do
Rob[t] Walsh, do do
Tho. Walsh, do do
Edm[d] Welsh, do do
Edmund ô Mullan, of Ballinecregg, do
Shane ô Mullan, do do
Dermott ô Mullan, of the same, do
Patrick ô Mullan, do do
Gerald ffitz Simons, do do
Owen McNereny, do do
Donald McNereny, do do
Gowy McClemon, do do
Jenkin Savage, do do
Donald McWeny, do do
Edm[d] ô Mulchallon, do do
Corn[k] ô Mulchallon, do do
Hugh McClement, of the Inch, do
George Russell, the elder, of Rathmullan, gent
George Russell, the younger (his first-begotten son and *pretended*[1] heir). do
Patrick Russell, of Coniamstowne, do
Shane ô Conor, of Rathmullan, yeom
Hugh ô Connolly, of the same, do
Hugh Groome McLey, do do
Patrick McLey, do do
Shane McVagh, do do
Neill McLey, do do
Robert McLey, do do
Donogh McLey, do do
Robt ô Sheale, do do
Patrick ô Sharkie, do do
Richard Boy ô Shark *(sic)* do do
James ô Shark, do do
Patrick ô Hollan, do do
Wm. Dermott, do do
Rory McGonatie, do do
Patrick McGonatie, do do
Donald McCann, do do
Manus McGonaty, do do
Wm. McClery, do do
Hugh ô Dermott, do do
Owen McKerry, do do
Patrick oge McKerry, do do
Patrick McGrory, of Claugher *(sic)*, yeom
Nich[as] Russell, of Killoughlens *(sic)*, gent
Robert Awdley, of Awdleystowne, do
Patrick Russell[2] — —
McGroomy Russell[2] do
James Russell McGroomy Russell, do

[1] Perhaps Peter Hill intended himself as the heir to Rathmullan!

[2] I cannot make out from the MS. whether this is intended for one name or two. "Patrick Russell" ends a line, "McGroomy Russell" begins the next line.

Vlick Bourk, of Rinbane, gent
James Boy Russell, of Coniamstowne (?) do
Richard oge Walsh, of Walshestowne, do
Robert Walsh, do do
Chr'ofer Walsh, do do
Henry Swords, of Ballydonnell, (16) do
George Walsh, of Walshestown, do
Myles Walsh, do do
Patr. Walsh, do do
Richard Walsh, do do
Richard Walsh McThomas, do do
John Walsh, do do
Thomas Walsh McWalter, do do
John ffitz Simons, of Ballynary, do
John ffitz Simons McWilliam, do do
Arthur Viscount Magennis, of Ivagh, —
Arthur Roe Magennis, of Gargary, gent
Donald oge Magennis, of Glascor, Esquire
Rory Magennis, of Loghan, do
Ever Magennis, of Castlewellan, do
Patrick McHugh Ballaghe ô Doran, of Mourne, gent
ffelim McDoran, do do
Shane oge ô Doran do do
Edmund Magennis, of Corrocks, (17) do
Hugh McRosse Magennis, of Aghnemolragh, (18) do
Hugh ô Rony, of Ballycaslan, (19) do
Donald Magennis, of Garagulagh (?) do
fferdoragh McArt oge Magennis, do
Art oge McBrian oge Magennis, of Keson *(sic)*, do
Donald McAwlins (?), of Dromorade, gent
Teige ô Brien, of Bally m^c^Wille, do
ffergus Magennis, of Erenan, do
Con boy Magennis, of Culcavy, do
James Magin, of Dromintanty, do
Murtagh McCowell, of Ballinlogh, do
Shane oge ô Loghlin, of Ballylaghnan, do
James Roe McAwlins *(sic)*, yeom
Edm^d^ McDonnell oge Magennis, gent
Donald Shane Magennis, of Lynan, do
Phelim Magennis, of Ballybanan, do
Robert Garvie, of Shanaghan,[1] do
Hugh Magennis, do yeom
George Russell, the Elder, of Rathmullan, gent
George Russell, the younger, his first begotten sonn, do
Henry Swords, of Ballydonnell. do
Allaster McIlvarnoge, of Ardmin, yeom
Donnogh McIlvarnoge, do
Allaster Duffe, of the same, yeom
Wm McAnaltie, of the same, do
ffergus McCawell, do do
Peirce Magian *(sic)*, do do
Agholy McCawell, do do
Patrick Savage, do do
Cormuck ô Sheall, do do
Patrick ô Sheall, do do
William Reagh ô Mony, of Dollen *(sic)*, do
Conogher ô Mony, do do
Manus ô Court, do do
James McConnell, do do
Gildea McTegart, do do
Patrick McCawell, do do
Donoghie ô Conogher, do do
Nelan ô Conogher Wm Savage,[2] do do
Hugh McGragh, of the same, do
James McEnesky, of Loghmony, do
Hugh ô Merman *(sic)*, do do
Nelan ô Horan, do do
Nicholas M'Gonnatie, of Ballinegrosse, do
Patrick McGonnatie, do do
Donald ô Rush, do do
Owen McKerry, do do
Patrick Duffe McKeghry *(sic)*, of Ballywalter, do
Wm. ô Kellaghan, do do
Nicholas ffitz Symons, do do
Wm. Oge McCrory, of Grangecam, do
Wm. ô Rony, do do
Patrick ô Rony, do —
Shane ô Rony, do do
Tirlagh ô Rony, do do
Art ô Mulcosker, do do
Edmund ô Mulcosker, do do
Richard ô Vlanan *(sic)*, do do
Donogh ô Mulveigh, do do
Brian McCartan, do do
Arthur McCartan, do do
Phelim McCartan, of Ballynesroe *(sic)*, do
Redmond McCartan, do do
Donagh More ô vlanan *(sic)*, do do
Donagh oge ô vlanan, do do
Manus McKey, do do
Redmond McGlow, do do
Shane McWard, do do
Walter ô Cashy, do do
Patrick ô Toner, do do
Rory ô ffenan, do do
Hugh ô ffenan, do do
Robert McKey, do do
Jenkin McKey, do do

[1] Perhaps Shannaghan (at Kate's Bridge).
[2] One name or two—doubtful.

Arthur Viscount Magennis, of Iveagh
Arthur Roe Magennis, of Gargary, Esqre
Donald oge Magennis, of Glascorry, do
Rory Magennis, of Loghan, Esquire
Ever Magennis, of Castlewallen *(sic)*, do
fferdoragh Magennis, of Clanvaraghan, gent
Brian McEver Magennis, de *(sic)* Shankall,[1] do
Irrial Magennis, of Lisraterny, do
Connell Magennis, do do
Coghannell *(sic)* McWard, of Derryneallе,[1] do
Cormuck McWard, of Moneyslane,[1] do
Patrick oge McWard, of Balliward,[1] do
Art oge McBrian oge Magennis, of Weson *(sic)*, do
Rorie Magennis, late of Edenticullie, do
Con boy Magennis, de Kilcavy, do
ffergus Magennis, of Grenan, do
fferdoragh Magennis, of Linan, do
Hugh ô Lawey, of Moyragh, do
George Russell, of Rathmullen, do
William Gibbons, of Ballykinler, do
Patrick McCartan, of Loughneiland, do
Owen McCartan, of Dromsnade, do
Owen oge McCartan, do do
Patrick McHugh, Ballagh O'Doran, do
Phelim ô Doran, of Mourne, do
Donald McOwney, of Killouen, do
Patrick Groome McOwney, do[2] do
George Walsh, of Walshestown, do
Patrick Walsh, do do
Myles Walsh, do do
Richard Walsh, do do
Chr'ofer Walsh, the yonger, do do
Robert Walsh, do do
Oliver Walsh, do do
Richard ffitz Thomas Walsh, of the same, do
John Walsh, do do
Nicholas McKennan, do yeoman
Patrick McKennan, do do
Patrick McOliver, do do
Thomas Walsh, do do
Brian ô Rony, do do
Teige ô ffey, do do
Cormuck ô Rony, do do
Richard ô Doran, of the same, yeoman
William ô Killen, do do
Nicholas ô Killen, do do
Richard Rogers, do do
James ô Musty *(sic)*, do do
Shane ô Gravy, of Awdleystowne, do
Mawrice McGerty, do do
Patrick ô Connor, do do
Hugh ô Mornan, do do
Patrick ô Kelly, do do
Robert Savage, of Raghols, do
Dennis ô Connall, do do
Gilmeall McKerry, do do
Arthur McKerry, do do
Donald ô Breare, do do
Dennis ô Connor, of Carrowkae do
Nelan ô Connor, do do
Wm. Savage, do do
Hugh Magrae, do do
Manus Bane McCashidie, do do
Rory McCoy, of Loghmony, do
Hugh ô Mornan, do do
James McNusky, do do
Wm. Boy McKenedy, do do
Wm. Hammell, do do
Patrick Savage, of Stoakstowne, do
Patrick McMullan, do do
Owen Savage, do do
Owen Macgian, do do
Hugh Macgian, do do
Patrick ô Ronan, of Ballyculter, do
Patrick Smith, do do
Murtagh Magennis, do do
Wm. ô Sheredan, do do
Constantine al^s Con Magennis[3] [late of] Newcastle, Knight
Patrick McCartan, of Loughneyland, gent
Constantine al^s Con ô Neall, of Slutneales, do
Edmund oge Magrane, of Ballydian, yeoman
Brian McNemarrow, of Crunclogher, do
Cullo McNemarrow, do do
Manus McGrane, of Ballydian, do
Brian duff McGrane, do do
Patrick McGrane, do do
Neille Roe ô Kelly, of Legagoan, do

[1] Ballyward, Moneyslane, and Derryneil, townlands in the parish of Drumgooland (Lower). Ballyward is bounded on three sides by Gargory, Derryneil, and Moneyslane. I have heard old people in that neighbourhood speak of a long-disused graveyard named Shankill, near "the Big Forth" in Maghermayo (a townland adjoining Gargory, and in same parish). There is also a townland named Shankill in the parish of Aghederg.

[2] The names Patrick McCartan, Loughinisland; Owen McCartan, and Owen oge McCartan, repeated after Patrick Groome McOwney.

[3] A word here obliterated (fol. 33, near foot of 2nd page). The words "late of" above the word erased.

Patrick oge ô Kelly, of Legagoan, yeoman
Brian Reagh ô Kelly, do do
Donald ô Kelly, do do
Patrick ô Kelly, do do
Thomas ô fflyn, do do
Edmund ô Kelly, do do
Patrick ô fflyn, do do
Owen McAllester, do do
Patrick ô Kelly, of Liswine, do
Donald ô Kelly, do do
Edward Bryne *(sic)*, of Annalogh, do
James Harrison, of Ballidogan, do
William Crooke, do do
Thomas Crooke, do do
Edmund boy McGlasney Magennis de Clare, gent
Arthur oge McGlasney Magennis, of Ballinegarrick, do
Rory Magennis, late of Edentecullagh, do
Hugh Magennis, of Ballynegarrick, do
Hugh Magennis, of Edengreeney, do
Phelim Magennis, of Loghan [Lackan?] do
John Gennings, of Ballyworfie, do
Rory Curragh ô Lawy, of ffowny, do
Hugh Magennis, of Aghneleck, do
James Magin, of Dromentantie, do
Richard oge Magin, of Tullynecross, do
Shane Magin, do
Phelim McArt oge Magennis, of Ballynegarrick, do
fferdoragh McArt oge Magennis, do. do
Brian Crossagh McArt oge Magennis, of Ballynegarrick, do
fferdoragh McManus Magennis, of Linan, do
Hugh Magennis, do do
Donald Conor Magennis, of the same, do
Brian McEdmund boy Magennis, of Clare, do
Phelim Magennis, of Edenordry *(sic)* do
Hugh Magennis M'Donell oge, of Gragulaghe, do
Donell oge McDonnell oge McEdmund boy Magennis,[1] of Gragulaghe, do
Hugh Magennis, of Greenan, do
Phelim ô Lawry *(sic)*, of Moyragh, do
Tirlagh ô Lawry, do do
Patrick Moder McConwall, of Culsillagh, yeom
Murtagh McGlasny Magennis, de Clanconnell, gent
Phelim McGlasny Magennis, do do
Glasny oge Magennis, do do
Mortagh McConwall, de Tullicarr, do
Con Moder Magennis, de Tullicarr, gent
Tirlagh McCann, of Kilmore, do
Patrick Moder McManus, do
Dermot ô Lawry, of Taghlomney, do
Agholy ô Musty, of Cows (?), do
Neyle ô Kelly, of Clontenaglare, do
Phelim ô Toole ô Neale, of Tawnaghmore, do
Brian Roe ô Kelly, of Liswine, do
Patrick McNabb, of Ballymullan, yeom
Nicholas oge McNabb, do gent
Donald Roe McNabb, of Ballyallaghan, yeom
Brian McCoskey, of Balliboy, do
Owen McCloskie, do do
Donogh McCloskie, do do
Rory ô Linsey, do do
Donagh ô Linsey, do do
Phelim McGurneghan, do do
John Moder ô Lynn do do
Wm. ô Linn, of the same, do
Reinold McDowaltagh McAlaster, of Balliboy, do
Owen Groome McCrossakin, of the same, do
Gildea McCrossakin, of Balliboy, do
Wm. McIlbarnog, do do
Donald McIlbarnog, do do
Owen Carragh McIlvarnog, do do
Alaster McIlvarnogg, of the same, do
Neece McAlester, de Tullichin, do
Shane McGiverneghan, of Castlerame *(sic)*, do
Cullo McGiverneghan, do do
Donogh McIlvarnog, do do
Henry ô Shennagh, do do
Patrick ô Kelly, of Killinsy, do
James Crean, do do
Cormuck oge McMullan, of Killinsy, do
Donald M'Mullan, do do
Patrick More ô Linsie, do do
Patrick oge ô Linsie, do do
Murtagh Moder ô Denver, of Clontenaglare, do
Patrick ô Denver, do do
Loghlin ô Denver, do
Donald ô Kelly, do do
Edmund ô Kelly, do do
Phelim ô Kelly, do do
Donald ô Kelly (repeated), do do
Cormuck ô Kein, of Ballimullan, do
William ô Kein, do do
Patrick ô Kein, do do
Brian ô Kelly, of Legagoan, do

[1] *Sic* as in MS. One name apparently.

All the p'ties against which such writts issued being of the County of Downe afores[d] And saith that he this depon[t] according to the purport of the said writts of exigent, did comand or otherwise exact at 5 severall Countie Courts w[ch] he held and kept within the said County of Downe, the persons of all and every the p'ties before named to bee and appeare in the said Cort of Cheef place in cro Aiay (?) aforementioned, or els (as he openly proclaimed) they would all be owtlawed for want of appearance and answering our Soveraigne Lord the King of the treasons and present Rebellion, Whereof they stood indicted. And this depon[t] made his returnes upon the same Writts according to his due execucon of the same: Howbeit, this depon[t] saith, That in and about the execucon and proclaming of those writts, he [did] run a great hazard & danger not only of his own Liffe, but of the Lives of all his souldjers and servants w[ch] hee at his own charges kept, and w[ch] attended him therein. But this depon[t] is confident that none of those p'ties soe indicted, exacted, or proclamed did appeare, neyther could this depon[t] apprehend any of them, But that by reason of their default they were [[1] returned & soe] are and stand all outlawed for their present Rebellion. And this depon[t] further saith That the Rebellion in the said County of Downe by and amongst the irish papistes was soe generall, That few or none of the gentrie, freeholders, farmers or other of the irish papistes did exempt themselves frō that action, nor were clere, but all (as this depon[t] is verely perswaded) highlie guiltie, some of murthering, some of robbing, some of stripping the protestants naked, & soe turneing them away in frost snow or cold weather, & some of all; neither did any of those wicked papistes [w[ch] were] of value within that Countie, that hee knoweth of (although he knoweth the countie well) soe escape but that they were either indicted or outlawed for the Rebellion, or both[2]: In the performance whereof this depon[t] was noe weake nor unwilling instrum[t] nor a man that any way slighted his service, either for favor, or feare of danger, as by his service therein appeareth. And this depon[t] further saith, That when the Rebellion first brake out, hee this depon[t] [being as aforesaid att] the Cittie of Dublin [about] his Ma'tys affairs there by him to be done, And hearing as aforesaid of the generall Rebellion of the Irish papists there, and how the English and Scottish protes-

[1] "And" struck out.

[2] The passage beginning "That few or none of the gentrie, . . . the Rebellion, or both" is, on the original, nearly enclosed by a penstroke. The more sensational passages are frequently found so marked in the several volumes of depositions. The scoring does not appear to be of recent date.

tants were all robbed and stript, and many of them murthered, Hee this depon^t^ at his owne charges, bought and furnished himself with Armes for fowrscore and fowrteen men, and hadd only powder, match, and shott out of his Ma'ties store, And, being soe furnished, fraighted a Barque with those Armes and Amunition from Dublin, and thence sayled therewith, and with drums & cullours wch he had alsoe bought, to Strangford, Where he, landing with them, raised [and] armed a company of men, vizt, some horse some foot, and kept them att his owne charges for above a yere and a half, all saveing such provision of corne and cattell [w^ch^] he and they took from the Rebells. And in that tyme this depon^t^ & his souldjers executed by martiall Lawe & slewe above threescore notorious Rebells within the said Countie of Downe & [other] places adiacent, drive *(sic)* many other Rebells out of those parts, took divers preyes of cattle, horses, sheepe, and corne from them, and did other acceptable service, to the often hazarding of himself and souldjers, and did till, plow, and sow, within the territory of Lecale, a [good][1] quantity of corne and graine, and there contynued untill about May last, 1644, that *(sic)* this depon^t^ and his family, his dwelling howse of Ballyhornan within Lecale aforesa^d^ with [some p^t^ of] his howsehold goodes, corne, cattle, horses, mares, Armes, Amunition, App'ell, and other thinges [wch were left him] were forcibly surprized and taken by a p^ty^ of souldjers under the comand of Sir James Montgomery, knight, colonell of a Regim^t^, And a few dayes after by souldjers[2] under the comand of the Lord Lindseys Scottish Colonell, W^ch^ p'ties divided and shared amongst them the most of the deponent's said goodes and chattells, and all his Armes and Amunition [w^ch^] he had there, & that done, expulsed [& drove] the depon^t^ out of the said County of Downe, Soe as he was forced to fly to Dublin for succour releefe and safetie of his life. But before he went away, hee was putt to that distresse and danger that one Maior John Keeth, [under] Sr James Montgomery, inforct [the depon^t^], by want and threats, to accept of 16^li^ for his Corne wch was worth 200^li^, & to give him an acquittance for it, ffor otherwise the said Keeth said that hee would have the said Corne, and give nothing att all to the depon^t^ for the same, And although this depon^t^ complaned to the said Sr James Montgomery (whoe lived not above 3 or 4 myles frō this depont's said howse) of his said evill intreaty, oppression and wrong, and desired to have his goodes, meanes, Armes, and Amunition redelivered vnto him, Yet the said Sr James Montgomery would not,

[1] "Great" erased. [2] "A p^ty^ of" erased.

nor did releeve, nor rectify this depon^t^ therein, Although, as this depon^t^ is perswaded, he might and could have done it, if he had soe pleased, [but had contrariwise] sett the said Keeth and his souldjers on work to stripp and extirpate this depon^t^, for that this depon^t^ had formerly (as indeed there was too great cawse) complained ag^t^ him the said Sr James for deserting of Downe, loosing the country to the Irish, & for severall other fowle abuses.

And as to murthers and cruelties comitted by the cruell Irish Rebells of the County of Down and Province of Vlster upon the protestants, This depon^t^ thereunto saith, That about January 1641 about seventeen protestants, vizt Lieutenant Hugh Trevor and his wife, Mr. Tudge minister of the Newry, and the rest whose names he remembereth not, having bin prisoners at the Newry with Sr Conn Magennis the gran Rebell, were by the said Sr Conn's direcons sent from the Newry downe to Carlingford to be embarked for Dublin, and there they staying for wynd, one Michaell Garvey, then subsheriff of the said County of Downe, came with a warrant from the said Sr Conn to carry them over to Greene Castle & soe to have them conveyed [as hee pretended][1] to Downe to be exchanged[2] for some prisoners of the Irish.[3] But noe sooner were they brought to Newcastle wch is within 8 myles of Downe, But the said Sr Conn mett them there, And the next day he cawsed them to be sent thence about a myle and a half into a wood called the Pace *(sic)* of Ballyonery, Where and when they were all most miserably and barbarously hackt, slasht, cutt in peeces, and murthered, by George Russell of Rathmullen aforesaid, Gentleman, and divers his assistants instigated and comanded by the said Sr Con Magennis, as this depon^t^ hath very credibly heard.

And further saith, That about the begiñing of March 1641, about [ffowr score[4]] men, women & children of English and Scottish were sent by direccon of Sr Phelim ô Neile frõ the County of Armagh downe

[1] "As was pretended" struck out.

[2] Why the exchange of prisoners did not take place Peter Hill could perhaps have told had he chosen to be more explicit. Of the many deponents examined in 1653 by the Commissioners of the Commonwealth sitting at Carrickfergus, not one mentions George Russell of Rathmullan as having act or part in the Bloody Bridge tragedy, or as being in or about Newcastle at the time. Edward Sanders a soldier, taken at Newry on the night of the 22nd October, 1641, was a prisoner in Sir Con's house at Newcastle, and saw the prisoners taken out and divided into two parties. One party was sent back to Newry, and of this party was Eliza Crooker, who, in her deposition, mentions her return from Newcastle to Newry. Sanders is able to do what the high sheriff fails to do—namely, to supply the names of those then executed; and the number did not exceed ten. Too many, indeed; but what would any commander—rebel or other—of the present day do, if brought face to face with such "acceptable service" as Peter Hill boasts of?

The depositions touching on the Ballaghonery tragedy and other imputed massacres in County Down are fully set out in the recently published work, *The Bloody Bridge*.

[3] "As was pretended" again struck out.

[4] "One hundred and forty protestants" scored out.

to Clanyboyes, in the County of Downe, where they were mett by one Capt[n] Phelim McArt McBrinn[1] & his company of Rebells (most of his owne sept), W[ch] said Capt[n] Phelim and his company carried and forced all those protestants from thence unto a lough called Lough Kearnan in the same county. In w[ch] loughe he and his said company forced [them upon the yce[2]] and drowned them all, both men, women, and children, spareing none of them att all.

Hee further saith, That since the Rebellion began, but especially for a yere and above now last past, it hath been a very comon & ordinary thing for the Irish to murther, devowre and eate the persons of such English as they could light upon, and when they could light upon none of them, then to kill, devowre, and eate one another.

And about one yere now since there [was] brought to this depon[t] at his howse called Ballyhornan, an Irish woman for wounding and attempting to kill another Irish woman and her child, W[ch] woman soe accused & brought before him, upon her examinacon confessed, That she had hurt, but had an intent to have killed the other woman and her child, and to have eaten the child. Whereupon & becawse he was credibly informed that such a lyke fatt woman hadd killed and divowred divers others, he this depon[t] cawsed her to be hanged, Before and at the tyme of w[ch] suffering she was so graceles That she could not be perswaded soe much as once to cry or call upon God for mercy.

About the tyme afores[d], viz[t] a yere since, three troopers under the Lord Conwayes comand, going out frō Lisnegarvie over the River into the County of Downe with their horses about 2 myles off to fetch home grasse were suddenly surprised by some of the Irish together with their horses: w[ch] three troopers were then and there murthered, and afterwards their flesh eaten and devowred by divers barbarous Irish-women that lay in the woodes. And the very bones of those men were afterwards fownd in the woodes cleene pickt, and the flesh (first [as was conceaved[3]] boyled) eaten quite off the same.

The depon[t] further saith that he hath bin credibly informed by one Christopher Bellow (whom he hath great cawse to believe) that whereas the said Phelim McArt McBrenn[4] and his wicked company had brought the fowrscore English and Scotts, that came out of the county of Armagh upon the said Lough, called Lough Kearne *(sic)*, And whereas they found it soe frozen with Ice that they could not be

[1] May be "McBrian"—more like "McBrinn"—which is modernized into Burns.

[2] "Upon the yce" interlined in paler ink: the ink of the final paragraph.

[3] Interlined in the pale ink of last paragraph.

[4] "McBrian" scored out.

drowned nere the sides thereof, Then they forced them as farr as they could on the Ice, But not dareing to drive or pursue them forr feare to breake the yce under their owne feete, and soe to be drowned themselves, They, those wicked & merciles Irish [then] took the sucking children from their parents and those that carried them, and, with all the strength they could, threw them as farr as they were able towardes the place where the Ice was weak & thinn: Whereupon those parents, nurses and frendes, striving to fetch off the children, went soe farr, that they burst and broke through the yce, And then and there both they and the children perished together by drowning, all save one man (that escaped from them wounded) and a woman, whose names he cannot expresse. PE: HILL

Jur: 29° Maij 1645
Hen: Jones
Hen: Brereton.

[The signatures, *Jurat*, and date are in the same ink as the deposition (leaving out Bellow's story, which is in some parts almost illegible owing to the paleness of the ink). Some interlineations are in the same pale ink; e.g., that relating to the "boyling" of the troopers near Lisnegarvy. The concluding words, "whose names he cannot expresse," seem to have been written by a different hand. Hill's signature has a flourish of interlaced work appended, contrasting with the severe plainness of the Commissioners' signatures.

In his first version of the Lough Kernan story "all were drowned"; in the second, a man and a woman escape. No attempt appears to have been made to bring forward any who could give direct evidence. While the Newcastle ("Ballagh") affair was fully gone into by the Commissioners sitting at Carrickfergus in 1653, the Lough Kernan case drops out of sight, except the mere mention from hearsay in the Rev. Mr. Dunphine's deposition—cited at page 90, *The Bloody Bridge*.]

NOTES SUPPLIED BY EDWARD PARKINSON.

(1) Inquisition, Downpatrick, 9 Apr., 1662.—"George Russell, late of Conyamstowne, deceased, was seized as of fee of the town and lands of Conyamstowne containing 120 acres, and town and lands of Ballenisrue containing 120 acres." George Russell died 10 July, 1645. His son Patrick was then aged 10 years.

In Pope Nicholas's Taxation Terrier this townland is called "Baliconyngham." The late Bishop Reeves, in his *Down and Connor* (note *u*, p. 34), says: "John de Baliconingham, who was elected to the see of Down in 1328, and was consecrated Bishop of Cork in 1330, probably derived his name from this place."

(2) Aghlisnafin, present name of townland in parish of Kilmegan and barony of Lecale.

(3) William Gibbons of Ballikenlar was son and heir of John Gibbons of Dublin, alderman, who died 30 Nov., 1633. Ul. Inq., Down, 70, Car. 1. The said John Gibbons, in addition to the lands of Ballikenlar, was also seized of other adjoining lands, and by deed dated 24 May, 1633, he conveyed to certain uses his several lands to, amongst other trustees, Patric Russell of Ballyhornan, and Rob Crowly, alias Swords, of Ballydonnell.

The deposition of Lieut. Edward Davies, Trinity College, Down, 2808 MSS., F. 3, 8, details the siege of Downpatrick and its subsequent capitulation to the Irish under Lord Magennis, Viscount Iveagh, and Colonel Con Oge O'Neill. The depositions give the names of several of the local Irish leaders; viz., "Lord Evagh, Conne Oge O'Neill, deceased;

Daniell Maginnis, now in prison; Patr Macartan, now in prison; Owen McCartan, now in prison; Georg Russell of Rathmullen; Phelemey McToole O'Neill, deceased; William Gibbons of Ballykinlar, deceased; Rorey McEver Oge Maginis."

John Gibbons obtained the lands of Ballykinlar from Con McGennis of "Ballykenlowre," who in turn had obtained them from "Georg Russell, junior, of Rathmollen." These lands were held under the Dean and Chapter of Christ Church Cathedral, Dublin, at yearly rent of £3, to whom they had originally been granted by Sir John de Courcy.

[The deposition of Lieut. Edward Davies (printed in *Montgomery MSS.* notes) is on fol. 165 *Co. Down Depositions*. Recently each volume has been numbered by folios; that is, the odd pages are numbered 1, 2, 3, etc., each number so placed representing *two* pages. A general index to the whole collection of 33 vols. (for use in the T.C.D. Library) is in course of preparation.—T. F.]

(4) Patrick Magrory of Clogher. He seems to have been a younger son, as his name does not appear in the Inquisitions.

By Inquisition held at Newry 17 Sept., 1627, it was found that Donat Magrory, at the time of his death, "was seized of the town and lands of Clogher containing two messuages and 80 acres, and of a messuage in the town of Downe called the Odd Hall." This Inquisition further finds that Donat Magrory died 20 Aug., 1599, leaving Owen Magrory, his son and heir, who was then aged 27, and married, and that said messuage was held in capite by knights service. The patent of the Downpatrick estate to Thomas Cromwell, Viscount Lecale (13 July, 13 Chas. I.), grants, *inter alia*, "the town of Downe, alias Down Patrick, except a few tenements held by freemen, and two closes; vizt., John Dowdall, two tenements; Owen McGroary, two tenements; Simon Jordan, one close; Robert Audley, one close." The closes here referred to are still known as "Jordan's Acre" and "Audley's Acre" respectively, and are within a very short distance of Downpatrick. The premises in Irish Street at present occupied by John Grant, tailor, are on the site of what was formerly known as "Magrory's Castle." It and the adjoining tenement are marked on the survey of the Down estate (1708 A.D.) as "Magrorie's tenement," Nos. 17 and 18, Irish Quarter.

(5) Drumsnade, parish of Magheradroll and barony of Kinelarty.

(6) Ballylone, parish of Magheradroll and barony of Kinelarty.

(7) Drumaghlis, parish of Kilmore and barony of Kinelarty.

(8) Loughmoney, parish of Ballee, barony of Lecale.

(9) Knocknagoney, parish of Holywood and barony of Castlereagh.

(10) Ballyregan, parish of Dundonald and barony of Castlereagh.

(11) Moneyrea, parish of Comber, barony of Castlereagh.

(12) Whitehills, parish of Saul, barony of Lecale, and immediately adjoins townland of Ballynarry.

(13) In the rental and survey of Downpatrick estate A.D. 1708, Cargaghnahawly is returned as a subdenomination of present townland of Annacloy, and is still known as Cargagh.

(14) "Wil Fitz-Symons of Ballynarry, in Co. Downe, was seized of town and lands of Ballynarry containing 120 acres." He mortgaged same in consideration of £300 to Wil Bridges of Downe, but redeemed same on 1 May, 1635 (Ul. Inq., 61, Car. 1).

By Letters Patent, August 10, 14 Charles I., there were granted to Nicholas Fitzsimons, amongst other lands, the lands of Ballynegarrick, one half of the town and lands of Ballinarry, both in barony of Lecale. He was also possessed of other lands in Lecale; viz., Kilclief and Carrowshuck—otherwise Cawrashoake. On 26 December, 1655, he obtained a conveyance in fee from Symon Jordan of the lands of Dunsford, the quarter of Tollonsally, the lands of Lismore, the town and lands of Crewe, a castle, seven tenements, and three acres of land in the town of Ardglass. On 5 November, 1662, the said Nicholas Fitzsimons filed his claim before the Commissioners for Forfeited Estates, in which he set forth the said conveyance from Symon Jordan, and that he had entered into the lands comprised therein, and continued in possession until expelled therefrom by the "late usurpers." By decree of said Commissioners, dated 20 June, 1663, it was declared that the said Nicholas Fitzsimons was an innocent Protestant, and that the said Symon Jordan was in his lifetime, and until his death, an

innocent Papist; and the said Nicholas Fitzsimons was ordered to be restored to the lands he had so purchased from Symon Jordan. By a trust deed executed by Nicholas Fitzsimons in 1665, it would appear that he then had at least four sons living; viz., Henry, Nicholas, Patrick, and Bernard. Nicholas Fitzsimons died prior to March 1675.

([15]) There are two townlands of this name; one in barony of Ards, the other in Lecale. The text apparently refers to former.

([16]) Henry Swords of Ballydonnell would probably have been a younger son or a brother of Robert Swords of Ballydonnell, who held extensive lands in Lecale. This family is styled in the Inquisitions "Swords, alias Crolly." By an Inquisition 22, Jas. I., it was found that Arthur Bagnall was seized of the reversion of certain townlands, including Ballydonnelly, which reversion "ys expectant upon the determination of an estate tayle graunted by Sir Henry Bagnall, father to the said Arthure, to Robert Crally, al' Sowrdes, late of Ballydonnell, in Lecahill (now Lecale), and the heires males of his boddy lawfully begotten; the remainder to Robert Crally, supposed bastard son to the said Robert, and unto the heirs males of his body lawfully begotten, to be holders of the said Sir Henry and his heirs, by the rent of 1d. yeerelie."

([17]) Now Carrigs, a subdenomination of Carnacaville, parish of Maghera.

([18]) Hugh McRoss Magennes, on 1 July, 1624, obtained a lease for 99 years of a carucate of land in Aghnemullragh from John Magenesse, who was seized of said lands in fee, with others, including Carrigs, mentioned in last note. Aghnemullragh was probably what is now known as Murlough, a townland adjoining Carrigs.

([19]) Hugh ô Rony of Ballycassane, on 20 Oct., 1636, obtained a lease of three townlands for a term of 41 years from Viscount Iveagh.

Inquisition, Newry, 29 May, 1632. Brian Oge McRory Magenise demised to Peter Hill of Downpatrick ½ town and lands of Drumendowny for a term of 99 years.

Peter Hill died 16, May, 1634. — Hill, his son and heir, was then aged 23 years, and married.

NOTES SUPPLIED BY THE RIGHT REV. MONSIGNOR O'LAVERTY, M.R.I.A.

Val Paine was agent for the Earl of Kildare, and resided at Strangford. He was also collector of the King's Customs.

[In the volume of *State Papers relating to Ireland, 1633-1647*, edited by Robert Pentland Mahaffy, B.A., there is on p. 349, "Extract of a Letter from one Payne to the Earl of Kildare, dated November 21, 1641, from Stronesse *(sic)*.—'He defended Dundrum with vigour, though many of his men leapt the walls and deserted, and he at last came away; and his opponent, Sir Con Magennis, had had 1,500.'"

In same volume, p. 353:—*Lord Cromwell (Viscount Lecale) to the King.*—"My father served your Majesty long and faithfully in Ireland. I am happy to return thither, if only your Majesty will set some mark of your favour upon me. My estate is lost in the rebellion. I hope I may have a command. My father was Governor of Lecale, a place which needs a strong force. I should like to have such a post." Date, 5 Dec., 1641.—T. F.]

Richard Oge FitzRichard of Kilbride.—An inquisition taken at Downpatrick 27 August, 1635, found that Richard FitzRichard was seized of Kilbride (near Killough), and died 6th of February, 1629, and that his son Richard was then 30 years of age.

Patrick Magrory of Clogher.—The inquisitions testify that Magrory was possessed of Clogher, a large townland one mile S.E. of Downpatrick. See note 4, page 87.

Agholey oge McCartan.—Agholey, which in Irish is written Echmhilidh, a knight or horse-soldier, but pronounced nearly Agholey as a Christian name amongst the Macartans and O'Hanlons.

Phelim McToole ô Neill, Lisdalgoe.—Lisdalgan, parish of Saintfield ["Lisdalgoe" in the MS. deposition.—T. F.]

Neill Roe ô Kelly, Contineglar.—Clontynaglar.

George Merriman of Rosse.—Merryman purchased Ross in 1606 from Nicholas Russell of Killough.

Patrick Russell, Comanstowne (MS.).—Coniamstown, parish of Bright.

Robert Awdley of Awdleystowne.—Robert Awdley, an Irish Papist, had Awdleystown and adjoining lands. His son James Awdley conformed. The daughter of James Awdley married one Savage, and a female heir of the Savages married one Droderici. Joseph Droderici of Dublin sold the property in 1757 to Judge Ward for £3,500.

George Russell of Rathmore (MS.).—Rathmullan.

George Walsh of Walshestowne.—Walshestown, a townland in the northern extremity of the parish of Saul, contained a small castle, Walshestown Castle, which belonged to a family of that name, who do not appear to have been at any time important. Some of their testamentary trials preserved in the Primatial Records exhibit their poverty. The ancient name of the place was *Cnocan-gearr*—"the short hillock."

[Inquisition held at Downpatrick 27 August, 1635, finds that Thomas, Lord Cromwell, was seized, *inter alia*, "of an annual rent of 40/- out of the town and lands of Cnockaneguarne, alias Welshestown." The rent is still payable to Lord Dunleath, the present owner of the Cromwell estates in Lecale.—E. P.]

Patrick McHugh Ballaghe ó Doran.—Ballaghanéry, in Irish Bealach-an-aodhaire, "the pass of the shepherd," which is pronounced as in the name of the townland. It is in Mourne, and near the Bloody Bridge.

The Russells of Co. Down.—According to Burke, the ancestor of the Russells, Barons of Killough, was a cadet of honour of Kingston Russel, in Derbyshire, who accompanied De Courcy. At an early period the Russels had branched into several families.

1. The Russells of Killough, the chief of whom was one of the Palatine Barons of Ulster. Nicholas, the eleventh Baron, sold, in 1606, the townland of Ross to William Merryman of Bishop's Court.

2. The Russells of Coniamstown are descended from a younger son of George, the ninth Baron of Killough, who conferred on him Ballystrew and Coniamstown. After the war of 1641 Ballystrew was allotted to William Brett, and Coniamstown to the Duke of York; but Charles II., at the solicitation of the widow of the last proprietor, had these grants revoked, and restored the lands to her son Patrick Russell. His son Valentine was outlawed by the Williamites in Banbridge on the 20th of October, 1696. The estate was sold in 1703 by the Trustees of Forfeited Estates, but it was purchased by Lieutenant Echlin, in trust for Patrick, son of Valentine Russell, at the sum of £500; and thus it was preserved for the family, who still possess it. The late Lord Charles Russell of Killowen was descended from a junior branch of the Coniamstown family.

3. The Russells of Bright and Ballyvaston were also branches of the Killough family; they held Bright as tenants to the Earls of Kildare, themselves tenants under the See of Down. The Russells of Ballyvaston possessed Ballyvaston, Ballynagalliagh (perhaps only a part of it, now incorporated in Ballyvaston), Ballynewport, and Crolly's Quarter: all which they held under the Earls of Kildare. The last of this family was Mary, daughter of Richard Russell, who married Phelim Magennis of Tullymore, whose estates are inherited by his descendant, Lord Roden.

4. The Russells of Rathmullan were also an early offshoot from the Barons of Killough. The manor, consisting of the entire parish of Tyrella (except Carrickinab), Rathmullan, Ballyplunt, and Islandban, became forfeited by the attainder of George Russell, who was slain at the battle of Skirfolas, near Letterkenny, on the 21st of June, 1650. The estate was granted to one Hutchinson, who sold one part of it to James Hamilton of Erenagh, and another part to Andrew Graham, whose descendants sold to different parties.

William Gibbons of Ballykinlor was possessed of the lands of Ballykinlor, Lismoghan, and Gannymore—"the great sand"—now the military encampment. These lands were let by the Dean and Chapter of Christ's Church, Dublin, subject to a rent of £3; and this lease was purchased by John Gibbons, a Dublin merchant. They continued the property of his family until about one hundred years ago. They now form three distinct estates.

Slutneales.—Sliocht, the family or race of the O'Neills. The territory embraced the

parishes of Drumbo, Saintfield, Killaney, with parts of Kilmore and Knockbreda, and such portions of Blaris, Lambeg, and Drumbeg as lie in the barony of Upper Castlereagh.

Con boy Magennis of Culcavy was a son of Brian Oge McRory Magennis of Kilwarlin, who demised to Peter Hill of Downpatrick, on the 1st of November, 1630, Drumindowney for 99 years. Con boy's property of Culcavy and Drumantanty (now a part of Drumatyhue), the property of Daniel Maginn, passed into the possession of Sir Moses Hill. The townlands are close to Hillsborough. For correspondence between Charles II. and Ormond regarding them and petitions of Con boy Magennis and Patrick Maginn on the matter, see *History of Down and Connor*, vol. ii, appendix, pp. lx. to lxvii.

William Reagh ô Mony of Dollen.—Dillen, parish of Downpatrick.

Philip McCartan of Ballynesroe.—Ballystrue.

Patrick McCartan of Loughneiland.—Patrick McCartan fought under Owen Roe at Benburb. His son John was appointed, in 1689, one of the Commissioners for raising money in the county of Down for King James's war; he died 26 Sept., 1736; his son Phelomy died 27 June, 1751, aged 82; and Dominick, son of Phelomy of Clanvaraghan, died March 1772, aged 78. Their bodies are interred in Loughinisland, in McCartan's chapel.

Murtagh ô Denvir.—Denvir is universally believed not to be an Irish name, and should not have the O.

[Each of the three Denvir names on the list of the outlawed has the small circumflexed ô prefixed. Of course that represents no more than the notion of the clerk that copied the names, who would naturally regard them all as the names of Irish rebels.—T. F.]

Dromorade.—Drumaroad, parish of Loughinisland.

The Legend of Ballylone Fort, in the County of Down.

BY JOHN CARDWELL.

IN the townland of Ballylone, in the parish of Magheradroll, near the townland of Ballynahinch, in the county of Down, there still exists one of the finest forts I have ever seen. It has three circumvallations, and is nearly as complete as when it left the hands of the workmen. Around it there still lingers the following legend: "In the inner circle, beneath the folds of an ample tent, on a couch of deer-skins, lay dying the old chieftain Fitz-Griffen, his lips cracked and dry for want of water. Around him stood a band of his warriors, armed with swords of bronze and bows of yew, with quivers full of ashen arrows. At length the weak and thirsty chieftain opened his eyes and said, 'Will any of my warriors bring me a drink of water from the south spring?' Not a single answer was given, for well they

knew that death would be the doom of anyone who ventured forth, for MacQuillin, their foe, had drawn a cordon around the fort. At length a fold in the tent was lifted up, and a beautiful girl appeared, who in soft tones said, 'Father, I will go'; and seizing a gold-mounted drinking horn, she ran across the drawbridge and filled her horn at the well, and was returning, when, face to face, she met MacQuillin. 'Maiden,' he said, 'where are you going with the water?' 'Father is dying of thirst,' she replied; 'will you not let him have this drink?' He gazed at her a moment, and burst into tears; then, placing a bronze trumpet to his lips, he blew a blast that his rude followers knew to be a retreat. A short time afterwards he and his followers were gone for ever. The much-needed water and the raising of the siege so acted on the old chieftain that he revived once more; and next day his son, the young chieftain, was taken to a cromleac near at hand, and his foot placed in a mark in the rock that fitted the human foot, and his hands placed on the top stone of the cromleac, and he was proclaimed chieftain amidst great rejoicing. A hoary old bard lifted his harp, and all joined in a full flood of music and song in praise of their own glorious maiden, the beautiful Norah Fitz-Griffen, who saved their chieftain and all the clan from the hands of the foeman, doing what their heroes had failed to do." In the outer circle of the fort there is a lonely grove, and in an old paper there was entered the following quaint note: "Here lies ye body of John Whinton, a Soldier in ye army of that brave Soldier and patriot Henry Munro." A long number of years after Whinton's death, which followed a gunshot wound received whilst he was escaping from the battle of Ballynahinch, an old woman, worn and weak, brought a bunch of white primroses and planted them on his grave. She was his sweetheart.

Robert Vicars Dixon, D.D.
(Archdeacon of Armagh),
and the Parish of Cloghernie.

BY THE RIGHT HON. THE EARL OF BELMORE, G.C.M.G.

(Continued from page 40.)

DR. DIXON stated that he was indebted to Bishop Reeves for the following extracts from the Primatial Registries:

"1367, June 9. Intelligence was this day conveyed to the Primate (Sweetman) at his manor of Termonfeckin[1] (near Drogheda), of the death of Neal McCamal, Rector of Termonayncomagn; and the Primate, fearing, it would seem, that the chiefs of the Irish clans in the neighbourhood would intrude some follower of their own into the benefice if it lay long vacant, immediately collated Maurice O'Cassidy, Canon of the Cathedral of Armagh, to the Rectory." This, and the circumstance that seventy years later one John McKathmayle, or McCamal, was holding the Prebend, without the entire approval of the then Primate, suggest the suspicion that the chiefs wished to make the Rectory hereditary in some of their own families; as the coarbships and erenaghies had been and were.

The following are abstracts of entries from the Primatial Registries:

"1412. Memorandum, that Dermot McGork hath a deed of the lands of Achrych Duesk, Molynenor, and Molynbeg (Craignadevesky, Mulliamore, and Mullinbeg), in our Lordship of Termon, dated 12th day of January, 1412."

1428. In an old schedule of the Primate's—"Redditus," or "Revenues of the See"—about this date, under the head of "Redditus de Tullaghoghue," occurs the entry—"De Termonconnyn £0. 17. 5—½ of the same returned in 1609."

1435, July 19. Denis O'Lucheran, collated to the vicarage of Termonconnyn, vacant by the death of Dermot McGwyrk.

1441. In a list of the beneficed clergy in the rural deanery of Tullaghogue, occur John McKathmayl (McCamul or McCawell), Rector of Argull (Errigle Keerogue)[2] and Prebendary of Termon; John McGirre, Vicar of Termon.

[1] The late Bishop of Clogher [Dr. Stack] has informed me that the South parishes of Armagh diocese originally belonged to Clogher [till annexed by Primate Sweetman, who preferred Termonfeckin as a residence to Armagh].

[2] An adjoining parish.

1441, May 19. A definitive sentence, "in causâ beneficiale," pronounced against certain members of the Chapter of Armagh, and amongst them "also against you, John McKathmayl, who claim to be Canon of our Cathedral Church of Armagh, and Prebendary of Termon in the same, and also Rector of Argull, in our collation and diocese."

1441, Nov. 2. A complaint for non-residence at Argull, preferred against John McKathmayl.

1442, Dec. 1. Memorandum of a proposed exchange of the Churches and Erenaghies of Argull, Termon, and Cillessill,[1] in the diocese of Armagh, for the Church and Erenaghy of Mucknane,[2] in the diocese of Clogher, agreed upon between Primate Swayne and Peter, Bishop of Clogher. It does not seem to have been completed.

1445, Nov. 21. Excommunication, *inter alia*, against John McKathmayl for not paying the Archdeacon his proxies; and also of Percy McCouralton, Vicar of Termon.

1469. Notice of the proceedings in the case of a charge (substance not stated) brought by Charles Magoirce (McGuirk), clerk, against John Magirr, Vicar of Termon.

1544, July 24. Collation of William Sloddan to the rectory or prebend of the parish church of St. ( ) Termonmagwyrke, vacant by the death of Bernard Negwynsynan.

After the collation occurs the following memorandum: "The aforesaid William hath promised with an oath to serve in the Cathedral and Metropolitan Church of Armagh, on account of the aforesaid prebend, or to reside in the aforesaid rectory or prebend, in presence of the Most Reverend, the day and year aforesaid."

At the Plantation, this parish appears to have had an extensive glebe assigned to it. I do not know what the part now in Termon parish had. Cloghernie had at Disestablishment, besides Cloghernie Glebe, two extensive townlands called Cloghernie Glebe Upper and Mullaghslin—besides a large tithe-rent charge.

To come to post-Reformation times. From a report dated 1622, on the "State of the Dioceses in the Province of Ulster," certified under the hands of the respective bishops (a copy is in T.C.D. Library), it appears that Roger Blythe, M.A., was then Incumbent of Termonmaguirke. He was "non-resident, but goeth every third Sunday himselfe, and keepeth a curate, Danyell Hickes, brought up in the college, and readeth Irish and English, to whom he giveth £10 per annum." The living itself was worth £60 a year.

[1] Killeshil. [2] Muckno, Castleblaney.

There were a parsonage house on the glebe[1] and a "Church in building." This looks as if the church had remained a ruin since 1609 and before. The Archbishop had nominated Roger Blythe; but by their patent of 1611–12 of the manor of Finagh, the Earl and Countess of Castlehaven had the patronage. Six years later, Sir Piers Crosby, second husband of Lady Castlehaven, appears by the visitation book to have been patron. The value of the living had risen to £80 a year, and James Boyke was the curate. The rector was unchanged. At the time of the rising of the Irish in 1641, Bishop Henry Leslie of Down, etc., was lessee of the emoluments of Termonmaguirk, which he valued as being worth £80 a year, when he afterwards claimed compensation for his losses.

Sir Wm. Petty, in the Down survey of 1657, reported: "There are standing in the parish two churches, one at Ballinecreg and another at Cloghernie Temple; and a noted house upon the road from Dungannon to the Omey called Sixmilecrosse.[2] The rivers of Camowan and Drumlester runne through the parish; likewise the rivers Owen-ne-Coggreeght and Druran (Deroran), and the brooke Dromnakill [between Drumnakilly and Bracky] water the borders thereof." The Owen-ne-Coggreeght (the boundary river), now called "the Routing Burn," separates in part of its course the dioceses of Armagh and Clogher, the parishes of Clogher and Cloghernie, and the baronies of Omagh and Clogher.

In the barony map of the Down Survey, the first church "in building" referred to is named "the Church in Aghmarny." In the *parish* map it is shown as being in the townland of "Ballinecreg, *alias* Aghmarney." This is the church whose ruins stand near the Roman Catholic chapel above Carrickmore. In former days the rectors of Termonmaguirke were inducted into the living in its old burial-ground. Its chancel was destroyed in 1688.[3] Ballinecreg is now called Rockstown. In an old vestry book is an entry, in 1819, of an assessment of £20 to assist in slating the [R.C.] chapel at Termon old Church.

(To be continued.)

[1] I suppose near Carrickmore.

[2] In the patent of the fairs this place was called Ballynalla, the old name of the townland or ballybetagh. I redeemed their small quit rent at twenty-eight years' purchase, charged in 1880 by the Woods and Forests Department: but I get no tolls out of the fairs. Ballynalla was probably a misspelling for Ballyculla (the town of Cooley), the name of the townland adjoining the present "Sixmilecross," which probably was originally part of "Culla," or "Cooley."

[3] Registry of Primate Boyle.

Miscellanea

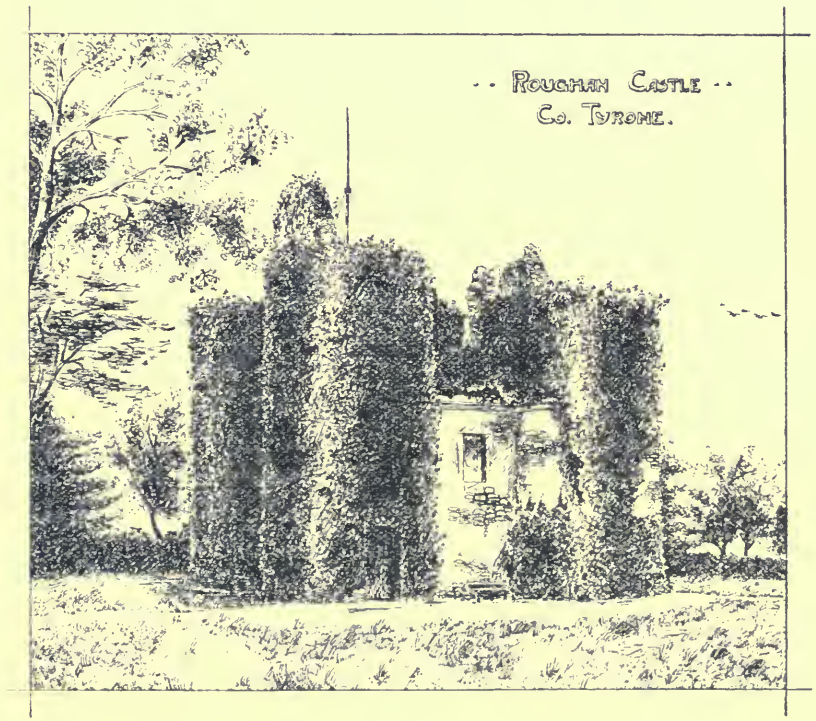
Note on Roughan Castle, Co. Tyrone.

In my paper on the Old Castles of County Tyrone, in the special volume of the *Ulster Journal of Archæology*, at page 42, I mentioned *Roughan Castle*, in the precinct of Mountjoy and barony of Dungannon. I then had failed to identify it. I have now, however, got a plan and photograph of it; and I have come to the conclusion that it is the Plantation Castle which *Pynnar* found Andrew Stuart, son of Lord Uchiltree (afterwards Lord Castlestuart), building in 1618. *Pynnar* says:

"C.L. 1,000 acres.

"Robert Stewart was the first Patentee.

"Andrew Stewart, son of the Lord Uchiltree, hath one thousand acres called Ballynekenan. Upon this there is now in building a small Castle, twenty feet square; it is two Stories



From a Drawing by Jack Seeds.

high; the Bawne is laid out to be Sixty feet square, and of that there is but one of the sides begun, some eight feet high; but the Workmen are hard at Work, and have promised to make haste.

"I find planted and estated upon this Land of *British* Tenants,

Freeholders, 2, *viz.*
1 having 240 acres,
1 having 120 acres.
Lessees for years, 8, viz.
2 having 240 acres le piece,
3 having 120 acres le piece,
1 having 60 acres,
2 having 120 acres jointly,

} Total ten Families, who with their Undertenants, are able to make 32 Men with Arms."

I have received from the Countess of Castlestuart, through James H. Staples of Lissan, an extract from a "Genealogical and Historical Sketch of the Stuarts of Castlestuart" referring to Roughan Castle thus:

"The Castle of Roughan, a place then of some importance; which afforded a strong and convenient dwelling place. Roughan, or Roughan Castle, situated near a small inland lake, is said to have been built by the Lord Deputy Sydney, in the reign of Queen Elizabeth, to curb the Northern Irish; but was held by the Earl of Tyrone during his rebellion. It is still in good preservation" (see Lewis's *Topographical Dictionary of Ireland;* Article, "Donaghenry"; who adds: "and in the war of 1641, by Sir Phelim O'Neill, who placed a powerful garrison in it: it was afterwards dismantled, by order of Parliament, and is now (1837) a picturesque ruin").

The latter statement may very possibly be correct (except that the garrison could not have been very large), as I am informed that there is a local tradition that Sir Phelim O'Neill, having taken refuge on an island in Roughan lake, was betrayed by the barking of his dog . . . and captured; and he was subsequently executed. But as there is no trace of any castle at Ballyokenan, in the Baronial Map of Dungannon in 1609, nor indeed on the General Map of Ulster of *circa* 1598, I very much doubt that Sydney was the builder of Roughan Castle; although, of course, he may have built some fort there or thereabouts, which Andrew Stewart may have used as a quarry—*more Hibernico.*

I understand that the castle is leased at present to — Robinson, who is bound by his lease to keep its walls unimpaired.

NOTE.—At page 4 of the special volume, line 10, for "1693-4" read "1593-4." P. 51, note, last line, omit "of the" before "them." P. 125, line 10, before "daughter" read "surviving," and refer to the Bishop's legacy to Sir Henry's *children* at p. 128.

THE EARL OF BELMORE.

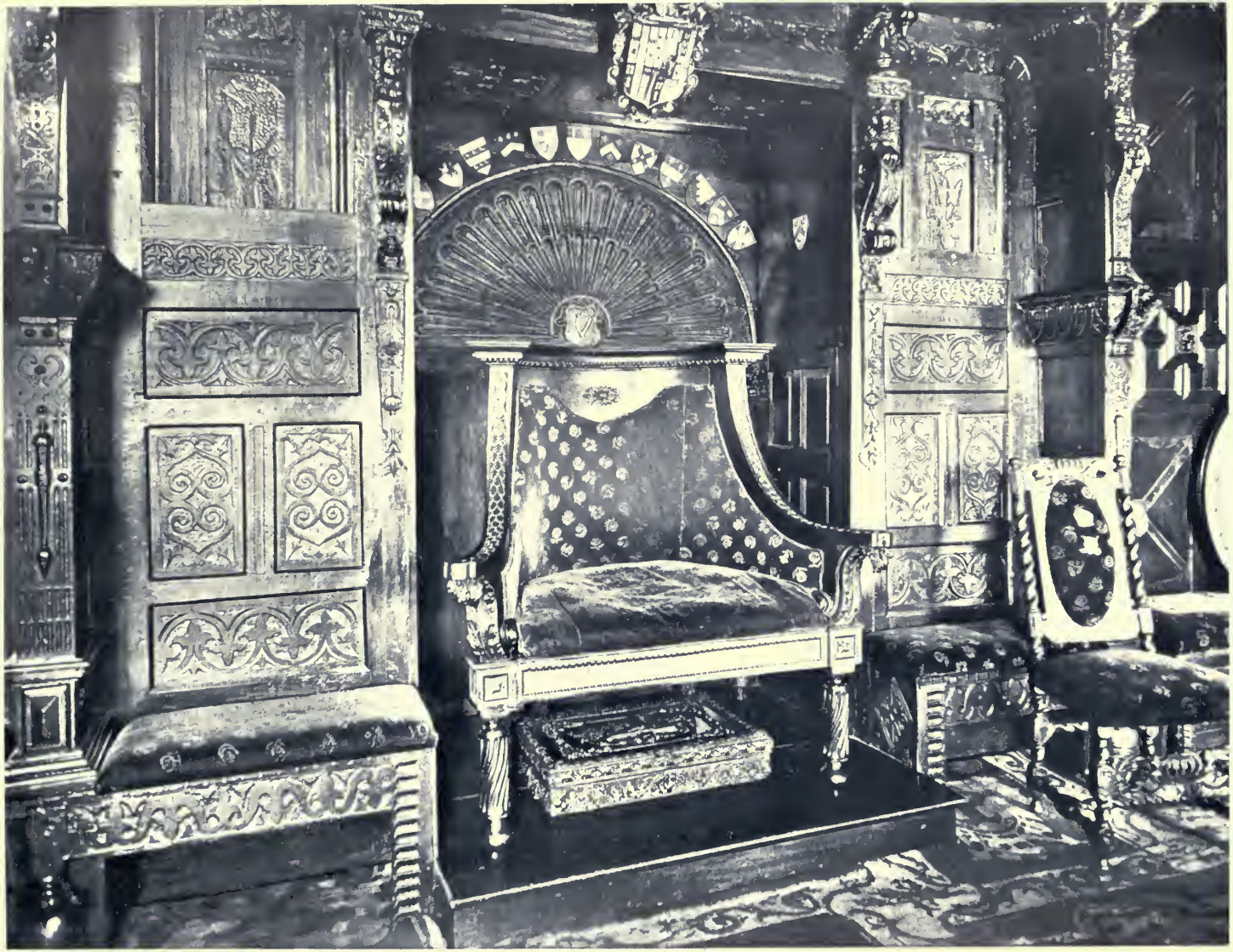
Notes and Queries.

This column is open to readers desirous of obtaining or imparting information on questions of interest and obscure points of historical lore relating to the district.

Cairdie-Sinclair.—Can any of your readers explain why or how, in the north of Antrim (and probably elsewhere), Cairdie is a synonym for Sinclair? C. H. B.

Shane's Castle.—Can anyone tell me when the ruined buildings at Shane's Castle were erected, and when Eden-dubh-Carrig first became a residence of the O'Neills?

M. H. F. COLLIS.



THE IRISH HOUSE OF COMMONS. THE SPEAKER'S CHAIR AT ANTRIM CASTLE. *Photo by R. Welch.*

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EDITED BY FRANCIS JOSEPH BIGGER, M.R.I.A., ARDRIE, BELFAST.

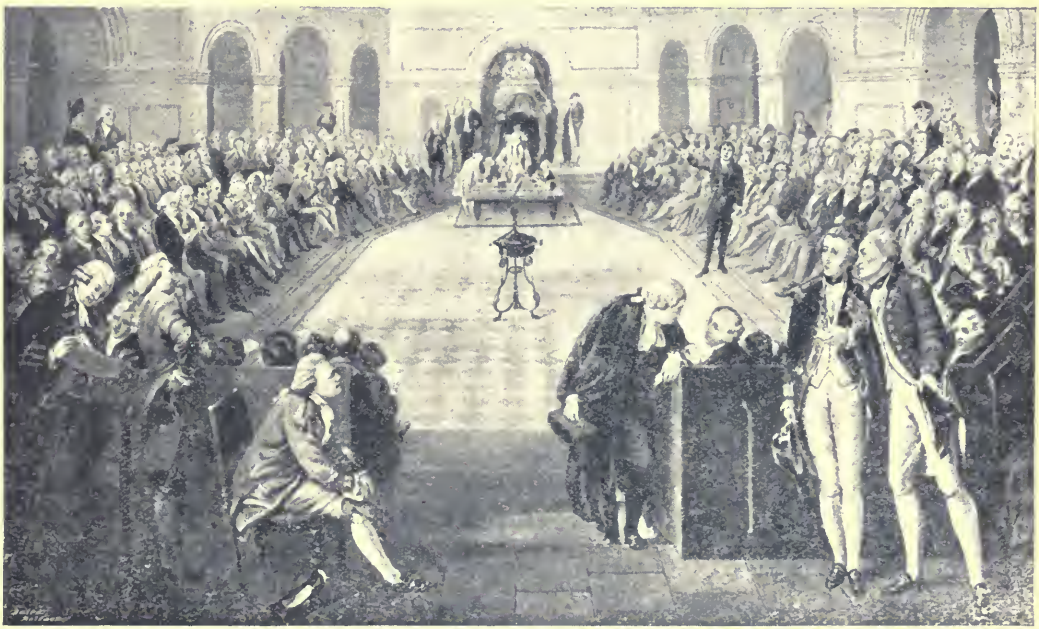
The Speaker's Chair and the Mace of the Irish House of Commons.

BY JOHN VINYCOMB, M.R.I.A.

BOTH of these valuable historic relics are preserved in Ulster and in the County Antrim. They are in the possession of Lord Massereene of Antrim Castle—the chair being the central feature of the oak room in the castle; the mace safely deposited in the strong-room of the Ulster Bank in Belfast. The accompanying picture of the chair gives an accurate idea of its surroundings and the care with which it is treated. The panelled background is the old oaken door of Antrim Church, still showing the bullet marks

THE RIGHT HON. SIR JOHN FOSTER,
SPEAKER OF THE IRISH HOUSE OF COMMONS.
From an Engraving at Ardrie.

received during the Battle of Antrim on 7 June, 1798. In front of it the fight was fiercest. Here were congregated the insurgents in great numbers. The volleys fired into them by the soldiers from the market-house have left this evidence in the old door. It is a fitting background for the Speaker's Chair. Of the chair itself little is known. Well made, strong and easy, not elaborate in any way, it is doubtless the work of some good old Dublin manufacturer of the days when furniture-making was an art. The back is not high, and the seat splays forward. Its last official occupant was the Right Honourable Sir John Foster, Speaker of the Irish House of Commons. At the Union he retained



THE IRISH HOUSE OF COMMONS.
From the original painting in the possession of Sir William Whitla, Belfast.

both his chair and the mace, refusing to recognise any authority to claim them from him. From him they descended as heirlooms to his son—the father of the present retainer of them—the Viscount Massereene and Ferrard. The mace is a fine piece of silver work of the Georgian period. It is of silver, and of most beautiful workmanship; is 58 inches in length, and dates from 1765-6, being the fifth year of the reign of King George III. Maces are almost invariably made of silver. Plating was a craft but little known when most of them were made. The stem was usually hollow, and to give firmness a rod was sometimes inserted.

Like most Irish maces, that of the Irish House of Commons varies little in form from its English companions, and consists of a stem with one or two bosses or knops for the readier holding of them, and with another larger one forming the base; the head or top at the other extremity being the chief feature of the mace. This head is cup-shaped, and bears on its surface in relief, executed in *repoussé*, produced by hammering and chasing. The circumference is divided into four panels or compartments by rude demi-figures, ending in conventional foliage, the intervening spaces thus formed containing (1) the royal monogram G.R. crowned, (2) the harp for Ireland, (3) the fleur-de-lis for France, (4) the rose and thistle combined for Scotland, each being crowned and placed between the royal initials G.R.

THE SPEAKER'S MACE.
Photo by R. Welch.

THE HEAD OF THE SPEAKER'S MACE.
Photo by R. Welch.

It may be worth noting that, while the fleur-de-lis (which was not displaced till the union with Ireland in 1801) and the harp from the royal arms represented France and Ireland singly, England and Scotland were represented by the rose and thistle combined, and not by the lions triple and single from the arms on the royal shield. The shamrock was not introduced as an emblem of Ireland until 5 November, 1800, when it was royally recognised in the order of council of George III. as forming jointly with the Tudor rose and the thistle, royally crowned, the special badge of the United Kingdom. The head or bowl is supported by four handle-like scroll brackets of

elegant design, with satyr heads on the upper part. The stem, with its projection or knops, is enriched throughout with tastefully executed *repoussé* ornamentation. The coronet, which encircles the top, corresponds to the lower portion of the royal crown, from which spring high arched bands, uniting in the middle to form a closed crown, and, like it, surmounted by the orb or mound, on which is set a maltese cross, as in the royal crown. The flat head of the mace within the arches of the crown is six inches in diameter; presents a large surface for artistic treatment; on it, embossed in high relief *repoussé* work, is the royal arms within the garter, with crest, motto, and supporters complete. The punch marks upon the silver are (1) the letters J.S., (2) lion passant, (3) leopard's face crowned, (4) a Gothic K. The latter mark gives the year of its manufacture 1765, and the lion denotes that it was made in England. I have not been able to find the origin or cause of its being made, nor do I know whether it was preceded by an earlier mace. Perhaps this short notice may bring such facts to light.

ROYAL ARMS ON THE SPEAKER'S MACE.
Photo by R. Welch.

The Legend of Saint Mochaoi of Oendruim.

By Seamas h. oCuisin.

SAINT MOCHAOI was born about 420 A.D.; founded the abbey of Oendruim (pronounced Endrim; i.e., "the single ridge"), on the beautiful island bearing that name, about 450; and died in the year 496 or 497. For several centuries the abbey, in which

education and monasticism were combined, occupied a prominent position, and from it emanated a number of subsequent founders of similar institutions. Between 974 and 1178 history is silent in regard to it; but it is certain that, from its position on Loch Cuan (Strangford), which was infested by Danish marauders, it came in for a large share of their devastating attentions. From its affiliation, in 1178, with an English religious establishment, it seems to have fallen into a condition of decay; and in 1450 it is simply noted as a parish church in the charge of the Bishop of Down.

The island of Oendruim—or, as it is now called, Mahee, from Inis Mochaoi, in memory of its patron saint and founder—is situated most picturesquely on Strangford Lough, about seven miles from Comber, and is approachable on foot or car by a fine modern causeway, which crosses an intervening island. On the shore end of the island may be seen many remains of the stone buildings which superseded the original wooden structures in the history of this venerable, romantic, but popularly-neglected shrine. These remains include the stump of a round tower; traces of extensive foundations, once partially laid bare by the late Bishop Reeves,[1] and now almost entirely hidden from sight again; the site of the harbour, where anchored "ships" from Britain; evidences of a God's-acre, hallowed by long time and association; and a fairly complete castle of a later period. The circuit of the island can be made on foot leisurely in a couple of hours, and the walk affords a view of the extensive waters of the once Dane-infested lough, the distant hoary walls of Greyabbey, the haunts of Saint Patrick, the scene of the death of Ollamh Fodhla, and the daring and unscrupulous deeds of De Courcy, and many other places of interest.

Baile-draighin (Ballydrain)—about half-way between Comber and Mahee Island—is so called from baile, a place, and draighin, a blackthorn tree; and the reader will observe the connection between this place and the story. No trace of a church, however, has yet been discovered at Ballydrain.

Ruraide (pronounced Rury) is the modern Dundrum Bay.

The idea contained in the following verses has been variously rendered by several eminent authors. The incident in which it is here embodied may, however, be fairly claimed as the oldest version—the original in fact.

[1] Note, vol. viii, p. 13.

Quoth good Saint Mochaoi of Oendruim:
"I will build for Christ my master
Here a church, and here defend Him
And His cause from all disaster."
Seven score youths cut beam and wattle;
Seven score hands unseared in battle
Their unstinted aid did lend him,
Fast and ever faster.

But though arm, and voice loud-ringing,
To a test of toil defied him,
Right and left the wattles flinging,
Not a tongue could dare deride him;
For, before them all, he stood
Finished, waiting. Not a rood
From the spot a bird was singing
In a thorn beside him.

Sang no bird in ancient story
Half so sweet or loud a strain:
Seaward to the loch of Rudraide,
Landward then, and back again
Swelled the song, and trilled and trembled
O'er the toiling youths assembled,
Rang around 'mid summer glory
There at Baile-draigin.

Far more beautiful the bird was
Than the bright-plumed bird of bliss,
And the Abbot's feeling stirred was
To its deepest depths, I wis;
'Til, as from the fiery splendour
Moses saw, in accents tender
Spake the bird, and lo! the word was:
"Goodly work is this."

"True," quoth Saint Mochaoi of Oendruim,
"'Tis required by Christ my master
Here to build, and here defend Him
And His cause from all disaster:
But my blood mounts high with weening
Of this gracious word the meaning."
Nearer then the bird did tend him,
Fast and ever faster.

"I shall answer. I descended
From mine angel soul's compeers,
From my home serene and splendid
To this haunt of toil and tears;
Came to cheer thee with a note
From an angel's silvern throat."
Then he sang three songs: each, ended,
Made a hundred years.

There, through days that dawned and darkened,
With his wattles by his side,
Stood the island Saint, and hearkened
To that silvery-flowing tide;
Stood entranced, and ever wonder'd
'Til had circled thrice a hundred
Years, o'er fields life-lade or stark, and
Cuan's waters wide.

Then, when came the final number,
Ceased the angel-bird its strain,
And, unheld by ills that cumber
Mortals, sought the heavenly plain.
Then the Saint, in mute amaze,
Round him turned an anxious gaze,
And from that far land of slumber
Came to earth again.

There his load, 'mid weed and flower,
Lay beside him all unbroken,
'Til, with thrice augmented power,
From his holy dream awoken,
Up he bore it to his shoulder,
Broad, and not a hand's-breadth older.
Scarce, thought he, had passed an hour
Since the bird had spoken.

Toward his island church he bore it.
Lo! an oratory gleaming,
And "To Saint Mochaoi" writ o'er it.
"Now," quoth he, "in truth I'm dreaming.
Say, good monk, at whose consistory
Shall I solve this mighty mystery,
And to form of fact restore it
From this shadowy seeming?"

So he spake to one who faced him
With a look of mild surprise,
One who swiftly brought and placed him
'Neath the Abbot's searching eyes.
Leave him there. Not mine to rhyme of
Deeds that filled the later time of
Him who, fain though years would waste him,
Ages not nor dies.

Ends the wondrous old-time story
Of the bird's long, lethal strain,
Sung through summers hot and hoary,
Winters white on mount and main;
And the monks, to mark the mission
Of the bird—so says tradition—
Built a church to God's great glory
There at Baile-draigin.

Sir Arthur Chichester, Lord Deputy of Ireland.

With some Notes on the Plantation of Ulster.

By Francis Joseph Bigger, M.R.I.A.

(Continued from page 66.)

THE Magees, who were an early and once powerful sept of the MacDonnells, entirely disappeared from Island Magee soon after the massacre (see note at end) in that place, and the remaining members of the clan or family settled along the northern coast of Antrim, principally in the parish of Ramoan. The Rev. George Hill found a most interesting old deed in the possession of a humble tenant-farmer named Hugh Magee on the Ballycastle estate. The family tradition is that their ancestors had dwelt in Island Magee, and that the old deed had been handed down from father to son for many generations. And not only so, but it must have been brought originally from Isla to Island Magee, most probably by the leader of the little colony which came to the latter place in the time of Sorley Boy. At all events, the deed was a grant of the year 1408 from Donnell MacDonnell, King of the Isles, to Brian Vicar Magee, in consideration of certain military services rendered by the latter, and it conveyed to the grantee extensive lands in one of the most desirable localities in Isla. The document was written on goat-skin, and expressed in pure good Irish—the Irish, as Dr. O'Donovan expressed it, spoken in the County Roscommon—but the language was so contracted that it was very difficult to read, and when completely written out, it covered at least three times the space of the original. It was carefully translated by Dr. O'Donovan, and as carefully edited by Bishop Reeves; and thus prepared, it was published in the *Proceedings of the Royal Irish Academy.* The Isla deed was then returned to its owner, Hugh Magee, and not long afterwards the late Cosmo Innes of Edinburgh wrote to the Rev. George Hill, asking if he also could have a loan of it; but as the owner was a poor man, and as the MS. might be likely to receive some injury from the Scottish difficulty in having it deciphered, George Hill suggested that Magee should have some compensation for lending it. By return, a sum of £5 was sent to the lender—and not too much—for the Scotch manipulators had used some terrible solution in their desperate attempts at reading the document, and it was thus very seriously

injured. However, Cosmo Innes afterwards offered to purchase it for £5, and to deposit it for safe keeping in the Register House, Edinburgh; and as the money was really of more value to Hugh Magee than his very small scrap of withered goat-skin, the bargain was soon made. Brian Vicar Magee's deed is the oldest really Celtic record in Scotland. It is written in the Court language of the Island Kingdom, and thus supplies most convincing proof of the certainty and extent of the early Dalriadic emigrations from the Antrim coast to the Highlands and Isles of Scotland.

But there is something more to be said about Island Magee. How did it come to pass that whilst Chichester had left Lower Clannaboy generally in utter desolation during his governorship at Carrickfergus, there remained in Island Magee a thriving and contented population, although it was composed, in almost equal numbers, of English and Scottish settlers? The simple solution of this apparent mystery is that Chichester had already somehow become the practical, if not the rightful, owner of this much coveted corner in Antrim, and that, as such, he had carefully protected the inhabitants and encouraged all their industrial efforts. How he had got possession of Island Magee, or rather of the deed which had conveyed a crown grant thereof to another, has never been known, and probably never will be known. When Walter Devereux, Earl of Essex, had ignominiously failed as Governor of Ulster in 1573, he besought the Queen to let him have a crown grant of the fertile district known as Farney in the county of Monaghan, and of Island Magee in the county of Antrim, to which he might retire during the remainder of his life. To this request Elizabeth consented, granting the two places now named in two separate deeds. But Essex had hardly time to reach Dublin from the north when he was poisoned by an emissary from the Earl of Leicester, who had taken possession of his wife in his absence, and the deeds aforesaid then came into the possession of his son, Robert, the second and last Devereux, Earl of Essex. Soon after the commencement of the war against the Northern Lords, young Essex was sent to Ireland, but was soon found to be no match for Hugh O'Neill, the Earl of Tyrone, either as a military leader or diplomatist—so his private enemies in England represented. But his unpopularity there, it was said, arose chiefly from the fact that he would willingly have conceded O'Neill's more moderate demands. This policy, of all others, however, could not for a moment be thought of, for it would have at once extinguished all hopes of an Ulster plantation. Essex returned hastily

and angrily to London, and presuming too much on his former intimacy with the Queen, he carried himself too carelessly and boldly among his secret enemies at Court. He was soon goaded into a sort of revolt, formally tried, and hastily executed; Elizabeth being, no doubt, well pleased to have him out of the way—the romantic story of the ring, notwithstanding. But his deed of Island Magee had got into Chichester's hands, and there is no hint from the Inquisition of 1605 as to how it came there, and not even a word explanatory of the exceptional peace and prosperity in Island Magee at the date above-named. Old Richard Dobbs, who knew most things about Island Magee, was entirely ignorant on this point, although, as he tells us, he had actually handled the original deed to Essex, and had inquired much about its being found in Chichester's possession. Sir Moses Hill, having so many of his own name and kindred in the place, rented it from the Lord Deputy, and eventually got from him a lease of it.

In 1606, the year following the Inquisition at Antrim, Chichester came from Dublin with a great flourish of trumpets as Lord Deputy, ostensibly to put two or three Irish into certain lands in Lower Clannaboy, but really to see after his own interests there, as well as those of his former officers and associates in the garrison at Carrickfergus. This journey to the North was undertaken to initiate the plantation movement in Antrim, which was then in progress throughout the greater part of the county of Down, under the superintendence of Sir Hugh Montgomery and Sir James Hamilton, and which was so soon to commence in the other counties of Ulster. Before this visit of Chichester in 1606, the territory of Killultagh had belonged neither to Down nor Antrim, but stood *per se*, although its inhabitants co-operated freely in all public movements with those of the adjoining counties. It was then arranged, however, that Killultagh would permanently become a part of Antrim, and this decision was, of course, chiefly influenced by the fact that the River Lagan divided Killultagh from Down. Chichester next went through the form of replacing the principal family of the O'Neills of Lower Clannaboy—namely the branch seated at Edenduffcarric (Shane's Castle)—in portions of their own lands. This family was then represented by two brothers, Shane and Hugh, the sons of Sir Brian MacFelim O'Neill, who had been treacherously seized by Essex at a banquet in the vicinity of Belfast, given by O'Neill in honour of Essex. Sir Brian was not slain when captured, but was sent to Dublin, where he was soon afterwards hanged at the castle for having held Southern Clannaboy against one Thomas

Smith, the illegitimate son of the well-known Sir Thomas Smith, Home Secretary for Elizabeth. These Smiths, father and son, had got a crown grant from the Queen of *all* Clannaboy, north and south, and when the son landed with a great number of soldiers—settlers, to plant the Ards—his whole company was quickly dispersed by an Irish force, and he himself captured and slain at a place called Ballycastle, near the present Mountstewart, in the Ardes, his body being afterwards thrown to the dogs. Sir Brian MacFelim had enjoyed for a time the distinguishing title of "the Queen's O'Neill," and had received an English knighthood for assisting the Queen's Government in seizing his own uncle, the chieftain of Upper or Southern Clannaboy, and his uncle's son, who were both forwarded to Dublin, where they died in the castle. Sir Brian hoped to succeed his uncle, but he was very quickly and terribly undeceived. His two sons, however, above-named, because they had assisted the Lord Deputy, Sir John Perrot, when fighting against the Antrim Scots, were believed to have a sort of claim on their own lands in Lower Clannaboy; so Chichester replaced them in the three sub-territories of Muinter Callie, Muinter Rindy, and Muinter Murrigan—the elder Shane to have two territories, and Hugh, the younger, to have one. The sub-territory of Magheramorne had formerly belonged to this family, and was greatly preferable to any of the others now named; but it was coveted by Sir Henry Bagnall, the Field Marshal of Ulster, when he came to the North in 1584 to oppose Sorley Boy; and when Shane O'Neill was afterwards going to Dublin, he was seized by Bagnall on some pretence at Newry, and actually kept a prisoner there until he had signed away to Bagnall his entire right and ownership of Magheramorne. His younger brother died first, so that Shane became lord of the whole three sub-territories already named, and built the Shane's Castle, which has since supplanted the old name of Edenduffcarric.

Another native claimant, then placed in Lower Clannaboy, was Rorie Oge MacQuillin, who, although a native of the Route, had lost all his family possessions therein, but had retained a sort of hold on the Government, chiefly through his persistent, though futile, opposition to the MacDonnells. His father (also named Rorie) had got, unfortunately, into an alliance with Sir Brian MacFelim O'Neill, thinking, no doubt, by this means to get restored to at least a portion of his lands in the Route. As one of Sir Brian's principal friends, MacQuillin was present at the banquet given by O'Neill to Essex, at Belfast, in 1573, and was one of those then treacherously seized, sent to Dublin, and soon after-

wards executed. His son was known as Rorie Oge, and in 1606 was placed by Chichester in the sub-territory of Clinagherty, or Glenagherty, including Ballymena and the country extending thence northward to Glenravel. Young Rorie MacQuillin lived to be an old man; but before his death he had sold away all his lands in Glenagherty, and for a time was dependent on the kindness of settlers, to whom he disposed of his property from time to time at merely nominal prices, or rather at so much as they proposed to give. The fine estate in and around Ballymena, then picked up by the Adairs of Dunsky, is still preserved in good form; but the vast landed property owned in Glenagherty by the Colvills, and afterwards by their representatives, the Moores, Earls of Mountcashel, has long since been broken up, and is now in the hands of many holders. The MacQuillins may be emphatically described as an unfortunate race during their whole tribal or clan existence in Ireland. Their name of MacQuillin, or more properly Mac Uilin, is a contracted form of *Mac Lewellin*[1]; and on leaving their own Welsh regions, they settled at first in Connacht, under the De Burghs, or Burkes, who were lords of that province. One of these Burkes married a daughter of the younger Hugh De Lacy, and his representatives thus became Earls of Ulster as well as Lords of Connacht. From the time that these Earls of Ulster brought the MacQuillins from Connacht and placed them in the Route, the latter had not literally "a day to do well"—sometimes fighting the O'Neills, at other times the O'Donnells, very often also the O'Cahans, and finally disappearing altogether before the overwhelming force of the MacDonnells. The MacQuillins were in the habit of appealing for English sympathy and help on the plea that not one of their leaders or head chieftains had been known to die in his bed—all such having perished either by assassination or on the field of battle. It may be stated that when the MacQuillins were brought to the Route by an Earl of Ulster, to assist in repressing the O'Neills, the O'Haras were removed also from Connacht for the same purpose, and placed in the small sub-territory of Keart, in Lower Clannaboy.

The year after these arrangements had been made in Antrim, Chichester set to work strenuously, but somewhat covertly at first, in preparing for a general revolution throughout Ulster, by inundating the province with a flood of foreign settlers. His great move was, by some means, to dispose of the two northern Earls of Tyrone and

[1] The name is now often Anglicised MacKillen, Killen, MacWilliam, Williams, and spelt in various ways.

Tyrconnell; and, as these men had received re-grants of their lands from the King, it was represented by parties called *Discoverers* that these re-grants contained so many and such serious flaws as not to be worth the parchment on which they were written. The Discoverers were generally needy English attorneys, assisted occasionally by recreant Irish, who served as convenient witnesses; and the lands thus discovered to be doubtfully held by the grantees, from flaws in their deeds, were forthwith handed over to the Discoverers. In the courts of law which Chichester had set to work, by the assistance of Sir John Davys, the decisions in such cases were invariably given against the two Earls. The latter, on seeing their estates being thus mutilated and seriously diminished, warmly remonstrated with the King, but to no purpose. They then—naturally enough—expressed themselves at times indignantly on the subject of their wrongs, and in the presence of high officials, who forthwith surrounded them (the Earls) with spies and detectives, to report any and every act or word which might be interpreted as treasonable. By way of provocation in this direction, Chichester permitted Davys, the Attorney General, to insult the old Earl of Tyrone at the council table, and he (Chichester) even threatened the youthful Earl of Tyrconnell with personal violence during sittings of the council. But no overt acts, or even objectionable words, could be found against them; and, under these circumstances—so adverse to the planters' hopes—the Lord Deputy thought of a scheme which, he supposed, might accomplish what was wanted, but which was as vile and unscrupulous as could be imagined. It was known that the Earl of Tyrone and his last Countess, Cathrine Maginnis, had been living on disagreeable terms, and it occurred to Chichester that the lady might be induced to say something of her husband which could be used against him. Accordingly he employed Sir Toby Caulfield, one of his most trusted emissaries, to tamper with Lady Tyrone; but though Toby used his most wily efforts in the business, he was unable to report anything to the purpose, the lady declaring in the most solemn manner that she had never observed any act on the part of the Earl, and had never heard from him any words which could be considered disloyal to the King or the Government. A letter among the State Papers, written by Chichester to Salisbury, refers to this proceeding, of which even the writer appears to have been almost ashamed, as he apologises for his conduct, pleading his desire for the welfare of the State. The Earl of Tyrone in the meantime had announced his intention of visiting London for the purpose of appealing

personally to the King, but he was warned by influential friends in England against any such adventure, as the Tower would certainly be his destination there, and probably Tyburn at last. The Earl of Tyrconnell had received also frequent and reliable intimations from friends in Dublin that he was to be captured when passing there to visit his wife's family at Carton, near Maynooth. Under these circumstances, only one safe outlet remained for the doomed Earls. After consulting together, they went quietly away, accompanied by a few personal friends, to Lough Swilly, and thence sailed away on a peaceful evening in the September of 1607, never halting until they arrived in Rome, where some time afterwards they died of grief, broken-hearted, and were laid side by side on the Montorio, the most lovely site in the Eternal City (see vol. v, p. 115).

This unostentatious exit was instantly known amongst the English in Ireland as the "Flight of the Earls," and the theme for mutual and delighted congratulations wherever the planters met. It was very quickly noised abroad also—the basest and most defamatory motives being ascribed to the Earls for their unexpected departure. But that movement on their part was the consummation of all others which their enemies desired, as it saved much time, and all at once made an immense clearance in the field destined for plantation. No one spoke and wrote more glibly, or indeed in more ribald terms, on this notable event than Davys, the Attorney General. Amongst others, he wrote a long congratulatory letter to the King, on the two Earls' sudden flight, telling him that he (the King) had thus, by his firm policy, done a greater work for the welfare of Ireland than even St. Patrick was able to accomplish; for, whilst the latter merely banished snakes, James extirpated venomous and rebellious men. So soon as Tyrone and Tyrconnell reached their several destinations on the Continent, they wrote to the English Sovereign, mentioning the fact of their having left Ulster for a time, and detailing very circumstantially their reasons for so doing. These remarkable letters were kept carefully back from public view, and have only appeared a few years ago, and during the comparatively recent process of calendaring the Irish State Papers of the reign of James I. Instead of permitting the exiles to speak for themselves, Chichester and Davys got arrangements hastily made for a mock trial of the Earls at Strabane, where it was assumed that they were traitors, because they left without having asked permission to do so, and because they sought refuge in countries which had been the ancient enemies of England. Of course they were convicted

at Strabane of high treason, and sentenced to undergo all its penalties, amongst which the most urgent and most important, in this instance, was the confiscation of the alleged criminals' estates. But not a single sentence of the *evidence* against the Earls at that mock trial was ever even heard of afterwards; and if it was preserved in any form, its existence or place of concealment has never been traced.

(To be continued.)

NOTE.

The Massacre of Island Magee.

This unpleasant chapter has always called forth considerable controversy, but there is no reason why it should not be treated calmly in all its historic bearings. There should be no imputation of motive; for where such begins, argument ends. The statement referring to it in the *Ulster Journal*, vol. x, p. 66, was given to prove a friendly compact between a Scotch Presbyterian clan—the Hills, and an Irish Roman Catholic clan—the Magees, whereby the former extended their aid and assistance to the latter when the onslaught was made in 1641. Moses Hill, the founder of the Downshire family, had previously been aided by the Magees after the disastrous fight at Ballycarry. The late Rev. George Hill, a Presbyterian minister, and *facile princeps* of Ulster historians, was of this family, and the words above referred to are almost the exact words used by him in an article on this subject, the MS. of which is in our possession. No higher sanction than this can be given, for he was thoroughly conversant with every detail of the period. His words are: "A bloody raid was made into Island Magee by the soldiers of the Scottish Presbyterian garrison at Carrickfergus, on an afternoon of January, in the year 1641." This year 1641 would now be considered 1642, as the year then ended on 24 March, commencing on 25 March; January would thus be the tenth month of the year, three months after the breaking out of the war. This point explains some of the apparent difficulties of date. Froude has been quoted as an authority on the incident, but Froude only quotes Reid, and that incorrectly; and as we have Reid's history, Froude falls aside. But neither Froude, nor Reid, nor Killen, nor Hill, nor the editor of the *Ulster Journal*, is an *authority* on an incident two hundred and fifty years old. All that any one of them can do is to quote contemporary records of the period, and examine them critically. Let us take a few of these. In an account of the 1641 wars, written by a British officer in the regiment of Sir John Clottworthy, he states that "Captain Lindsay and a troop of forty horsemen fell upon Mr. Upton's tenants at Templepatrick, and murdered about eighty persons, men, women, and children"—these were all Irish—"*at which other Scots took example and did the like at Island Magee.*" This record is from the pen of an English Protestant officer who was through the war.

There is a *Brief Description of the County of Antrim*, written by Richard Dobbs in the year 1683—about forty years after the Massacre. In it we find the following: "The next parish we come to is Island Magee, from the Magees that lived here in former times, and some continued here of that name to the beginning of the late rebellion; but then *all the Irish here were murdered by Scottish inhabitants*, or such as came into it, and fled from the Irish in other places, or as some say by both, though the people were peaceable and quiet." Richard Dobbs was a member of a well-known Protestant County Antrim family.

Turning to the Trinity College depositions, made in 1653, we find Bryan Magee deposing "the said Scotchmen had killed ye said Donnell and about ten persons more the same evening, as the said Bryan Boy related to him, and they went all to Knockfergus, and Coll. Hill not being in ye garrison some Scotchmen took them out at ye gate and killed ye said examinant's father and his two brothers and Bryan Boy McGee that was wounded at Isle McGee ye night before."

Elizabeth Gormally deposeth "that a boy who was a drummer belonging to ye garrison of Carrickfergus met him [Bryan Magee], and with a Scotch whinyard gave him a stab under

ye right breast . . . and then one John Wilson came up to him and drew out his sword and thrust it through ye neck of ye said Bryan McGee, and cut his throat."

Captain James Cullogh of the Isle of Magee deposed that he was Captain of a foot company in this town [Carrickfergus]; "being asked what he could say concerning ye murder of Owen Medder Magee, Henry Magee, and Bryan Magee nere this town, sayeth that he could not tell who were the actors in the sayd murders, otherwise than that he was told Lt. Wm. Dawbyn doth acknowledge himself to have had a hand therein, and that he would justify the same, for that he did by orders." Cullogh and Dawbyn were both of the garrison of Carrickfergus.

These depositions prove a definite connection between the garrison of Carrickfergus and the massacre in Island Magee.

Carte mentions "the slaughter made by a party from Carrickfergus."

Leland refers to "the Scotch soldiers in particular" as guilty of the massacre of Island Magee.

Dr. Reid states that the perpetrators of the massacre were "joined by a few soldiers from Carrickfergus . . . and unhappily retaliated on the Roman Catholic inhabitants of that district."

Dr. Killen states "some soldiers from Carrickfergus, accompanied by several strangers driven from more distant districts, proceeded to the peninsula of Island Magee, and on Sunday, the 9th of January, 1642 [1641 old calculation], put to death in retaliation not more than thirty of the Roman Catholic inhabitants. The deed cannot be justified."

Dr. John MacDonnell, in *The Ulster Civil War of 1641*, states "Scotch troops from Carrickfergus perpetrated a very shocking massacre in the neighbouring Island Magee. There is no dispute as to the massacre."

These quotations are all from Protestant writers. It is admitted all round that there was a massacre, the Presbyterian historians owning up to thirty victims, others assessing them at a much higher number. It is also admitted that the victims were Roman Catholics. It is obvious the murderers were not of the same persuasion. Who were they? There is a consensus of evidence that the Scotch soldiers from Carrickfergus took an active part in the slaughter, and it must be admitted that they were assisted by others. Neither Dr. Reid nor Dr. Killen denies these facts, but they strenuously assert that this was not the first massacre, and that it did not give rise to the other massacres that occurred elsewhere, but was in retaliation. It is true that Munro did not land at Carrickfergus with his 2,500 men until April 1642; but it is also true, according to Wright, that 1,500 men had been sent to Ulster from the lately disbanded Scottish army in the very beginning of the insurrection, and before the massacre.

The incidents of the massacre are here alone dealt with in this note. The causes leading up to it and its effects were not referred to in the Chichester article, where the incident is only mentioned in connection with the friendly compact between the families of Magee and Hill. About this period, however, the greatest diversity of opinion has always existed. There may be some happy medium of truth between the two extremes; but what must be admitted is that there was a massacre in Island Magee, the victims being Roman Catholics, and the garrison of Carrickfergus amongst the perpetrators. No good can be gained by *suppressio veri* at any time, and it is the duty of historians to proclaim the truth at all times on all subjects, at all hazards.

Considerable light has been thrown on this much-disputed period in our local history by Dr. Fitzpatrick in his *Bloody Bridge*, and in the series of articles from his pen now appearing in the *Ulster Journal* on the wars of 1641. He has gone into the subject with much learning, diligence, and careful comparison, and has treated it in a critical manner. He has adduced facts and figures with results never attained by any previous writer on the subject. He makes havoc with the deductions of certain local historians, backed by his fuller research and wider views.

As it is largely from such articles as these of Dr. Fitzpatrick that parochial and distinctly local sketches are written, it is our sole desire that the whole truth should be recorded: we, therefore, welcome contributions from others. EDITOR.

Inismacsaint.

By the Rev. J. E. MacKenna, M.R.I.A.

INISMACSAINT (Inip Muighe-ramh—"the island of the plain of the sorrel") is an island in Lower Lough Erne, about ten miles from Enniskillen. From a scenic standpoint, it is one of the least attractive of Lough Erne's many islands. The tourist is quite satisfied with what he sees of it from the passing steamer; and the sportsman, lured through its waving grass by the chance of a shot, stands before its massive cross and crumbling ruins and asks in vain for their history. Had he or his guide a copy of the *Martyrology of Donegal*, he might read there, under the 18th of January, "Ninnidh, Bishop of *Inis-Muighe-Samh*, in Loch Erne; he was Ninnidh Saebhruise, who was of the race of Enda, son of Niall. It was he who was usually called Ninnidh."[1] Cathal Maguire says of him: "A sage, a bishop, and a king was Ninnidh Mac Laoighaire. He went to heaven with his monks."

The *acts* of a number of different saints of this name are so confused and intermingled that it is very difficult, if not impossible, to determine to which particular individual certain acts, that are attributed indiscriminately to each, should really be assigned. According to Lanigan,[2] Ninnidh was surnamed *Lamhdearg*, to distinguish him from *Ninnidh Lamhglan* ("the pure-handed"), who was converted by St. Brigid,[3] and who administered the last sacraments to her on her deathbed. Colgan confounds the two saints, and falls into a number of errors, which have been copied by many modern writers. Shearman[4] tries to identify Ninnidh of Inismacsaint with St. Mounenius, the founder of the famous school of *Candida Casa*, who obtained the release from slavery of St. Tigernach, in Wales.

Ninnidh was a cotemporary of Sinell and Columba, a pupil of St. Finnian of Clonard, and a school-fellow of St. Ciaran of Clonmacnoise, St. Molaisse of Devenish, St. Aiden of Ferns, etc. He was one of the twelve bishops supported on the milk of St. Ciaran's *Dun Cow*, and who took their day in turn at the quern grinding corn for the community. As he was a cotemporary of St. Ciaran (born A.D. 507), he must have been born about the end of the fifth or the beginning of the

[1] "Laimhodhan, to my knowledge."—See the *Life of St. Brigid*, chap. 41. The *Book of Hymns* states that Ninnid, son of Eochaidh, was Ninnidh Laimhiodhan.
[2] *Church History of Ireland*, vol. i, p. 451; vol. ii, pp. 51–56.
[3] Vita S. Brigitæ, *Book of Lismore*, p. 269.
[4] *Loca Patriciana*, pp. 82, 83.

sixth century. King Leogaire was his grandfather (on his father's side), and he was killed by lightning on the plain of Kildare, A.D. 463.

An intimate friendship sprung up between Ciaran and Ninnidh at Clonard, which ripened with years and lasted till death. We have everywhere the most convincing proofs that these old saints, in their wild and laborious career, loved each other with a passionate tenderness, which is certainly not the least touching feature in their character. When studying the gospel of St. Matthew, Ninnidh had no book of his own : he went round amongst his schoolfellows to borrow one, but failed until he met St. Ciaran, who gave him his.[1] Ciaran, when leaving the school of Clonard, left his *Dun Cow* with Ninnidh, saying that her hide would return to him. This cow had followed Ciaran when he fled from his father's house to enter a monastery. He tended her with the greatest care and veneration. When she died of old age, he had her hide prepared for writing upon. On it he wrote the work which has come down to us with the title Leabar na-b-Uidhre—"the book of the *Dun Cow*."

After leaving Clonard, Ninnidh seems to have settled down in Inismacsaint. Ussher says that he was dwelling in a certain wood in Lough Erne about the year 530.[2] St. Ciaran resided for some time with Ninnidh in Inismacsaint, about the year 534,[3] whence he proceeded to visit St. Enda of Arran. Colgan quotes an old Irish distich which represents him as having been both a bishop and a doctor :

> "Doctor et Antistes, rex, stirps Laogaria,
> Proles Erhach, cum monachis Nennius astra petit."

Confounding him with his namesake, who was cotemporary with St. Brigid, he says he was a bishop as early as 522 A.D. It is more probable that it was only after he had been many years abbot of Inismacsaint that he was raised to the episcopal dignity, and charged with the administration of the extensive district extending from the confines of Devenish to Bundoran, in County Donegal. This district embraced "Domnachmor in Maghene"; that is the present Moy, lying between the rivers Erne and Drowes, in the south of Donegal. And in the *Acta Sanctorum*, pp. 113–115, Ninnidh is said to have been bishop of "Domnach Mor in Maghene." "Domnachmor" has not been identified. It may be identical with Tigh Tunny, in the townland of Cloyhore, on the south bank of the Erne, about half a mile from Belleek, and in the County Donegal. Here

[1] Vita S. Kierani, *Book of Lismore*, p. 269.
[2] *Brittanicarum Ecclesiarum Antiquitates Index Chronologicus*, p. 528.
[3] Lanigan : *Eccl. History*, ii, 233.

there is a small graveyard surrounded by a wall that is said to have been built out of the ruins of an old abbey. In the *Tripartite Life of St. Patrick*, p. 432, it is said that Ninnidh founded the church of Domnachmor.

While Shearman is clearly wrong in identifying Ninnidh of Inismacsaint with the wandering bard of the same name, our saint seems to have gone about the country very much. The hill of Knockninny, on Upper Lough Erne, is said to owe its name to him. A holy well is pointed out there, but no tradition connects it with St. Ninnidh. It is enclosed in a double structure of stone, the outer one measuring 5 ft. 7 in. by 6 ft. 1 in. There are no ecclesiastical remains about the hill, but it is literally covered with most interesting souvenirs of paganism. They furnish us with fine specimens of pre-Christian burials, from the utilization of the natural cave dwelling to the carefully packed up cromleac and the exposed tumulus.

It is hard to see how Ninnidh came to be connected with Knockninny; for although the Erne furnished him with a convenient highway by which he could reach it from Inismacsaint, it was not exactly the kind of land that a prince would be likely to bestow upon a neighbouring ecclesiastic. It is a barren mountain, but its commanding position—affording, as it does, a view of seven counties—probably recommended it to the pagan Irish, who loved to honour their worthy dead by interring their remains in the most conspicuous place in their locality. Their warriors frequently expressed, during life, a desire to be buried, armed as for battle, in a position to face their enemies.

> "Spear in hand and helm on head, they tomb'd him stern and tall,
> Brass-armed complete for standing fight, in Cahir Leary's wall,
> With his gray angry countenance turned towards the hated race
> Of Brasil Brec. Sun rises and sinks; but Leary from his place
> Turns never; though its frown have dropped off from the fleshless brow,
> The gaunt hand still sustains the spear; and still the angry vow
> Sustains him."[1]

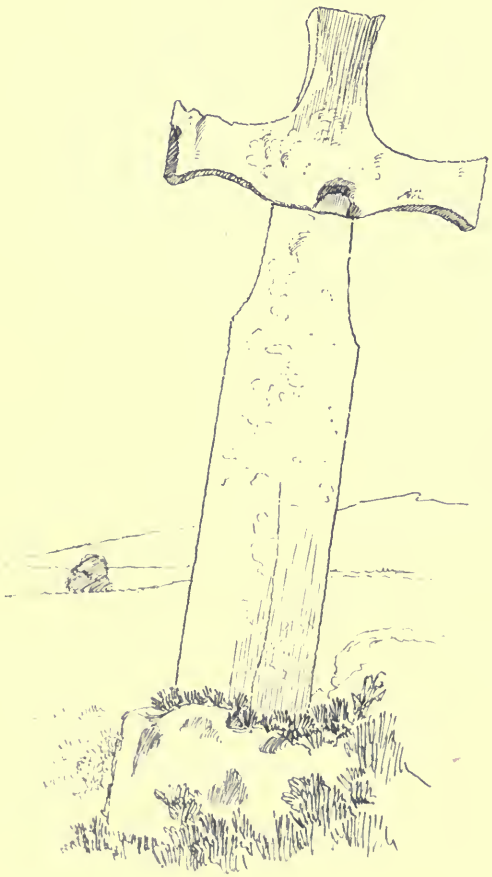
The mountain may have been, in the days of Ninnidh, a theatre of pagan worship, to combat which he secured it.

The date of St. Ninnidh's death is unknown. Dr. Lanigan, correcting a conjecture of Colgan, says it must have been long after 530 A.D. The Cloc Ninnidh, a small quadrangular bronze bell presented to him by Senach, the smith saint of Derrybrusk, was, in Colgan's time, preserved on the island. It is probably the bell referred to by Dr. Kelly, in his edition of the *Martyrology of Tallagh*, as having been preserved in his time at Castlecaldwell.

[1] *Congal*, p. 89.

An extensive rath, or cashel, of mixed earth and stone surrounded the monastery. Its outlines are still distinctly traceable. No portion of the original monastery remains.

THE CHURCH.—The small quadrangular church, measuring 60 ft. by 23 ft. 6 in., is not older than the fourteenth or fifteenth century. W. F. Wakeman assigns it to the twelfth century. The side walls are in a fair state of preservation, but both the gables have fallen. Its only feature of interest is a small window in the southern wall, measuring 4 ft. by 6 in. on the exterior, and splayed on the interior to 3 ft. A well-defined bead moulding is cut on two stones of the right jamb: all the others are perfectly plain. It would appear that this work was executed after the stones were placed *in situ*, and that the sculptor was interrupted before his work was completed. The church was taken possession of by the Reformers, and used down till the reign of Queen Anne,[1] when, on account of its inconvenient insular position, it was abandoned for a new church at Drumenagh, on the mainland, and it soon fell into ruins.



THE CROSS.—Adjacent to the ruins of the church is an ancient and interesting stone cross standing 14 feet high. The shaft is a massive block of hammered stone measuring 6 ft. by 2 ft. 2 in. Its arms are not confined by the circle characteristic of the Irish cross, but it exhibits unmistakable leanings towards that ideal that reached the climax of perfection in the crosses of Clonmacnoise. Its sculptor's name was probably enshrined in the traditions of Inismacsaint for centuries, when the oldest of our now famous Irish crosses was sculptured. It is an ideal illustration for the evolutionist—a link in the chain of Irish artistic development. Its massive shaft and arms are plain and unadorned; no attempt at tracery or figure subjects—merely a symbol of Christianity, with an

[1] Archdall: *Monasticon.*

evident craving after the circle that symbolises eternity. Du Noyer, who examined it, was of opinion that it is very old. It may have been set up in the days of St. Ninnidh.

Inismacsaint does not appear to have been at any time a very wealthy foundation. The "Survey of Fermanagh," 1st James I., found that amongst the spiritual lands in the barony of Magheryboy was the parish church of Inismoy-soan, having two quarters of land, and Ball-osey, containing four quarters and a half, being possessed by Patrick O'Flanagan, as corbe.

The Inquisition taken at Enniskillen, 18 September, 1609, found that "in the barony of Magheryboy and Twora is the parish of Enish-missaugh, wherein is both a parson and vicar collective; and that the parson payeth yearly to the bushopp of Clogher, eight shillings, and the vicar, fower shillings, proxies, per annum; and that the tithes of the said parish are paid in kinde, one forth parte thereof to the said bushopp of Clogher, one other fourth to the said viccar, and the other two-fourth partes to the parson; and that the said parson and viccar are equallie to beare one-third parte of the charge in repairinge and maintaininge the parish church, and the herenaghe to beare the other, two-third partes of the said charge; and they also saie, that in the said parish is a chapple of ease, called *Fennoare* in *Macginy*, unto which said chapple, the viccar of the said parish is to send a curate to saie divine service; and that in the said parish also is another chapple called Ballihanny, with a quarter of herenagh land of the ould measure, belonging thereunto, whereof McGackequin is the herenagh, and paieth thereout yearlie to the Lord Busshop of Clogher three shillings and fower pence per annum." And they also found that the Bishop of Clogher was seized in right of his bishopric, out of the herenagh lands, whereof O'Flanagan was herenagh, "one mark and not else."

At the Inquisition held in Lifford, 12 September, 1609, it was found that the Bishop of Clogher was entitled to various tithes and duties out of the part of the parish of Enismisaugh, lying in the barony of Tirhugh, Co. Donegal.

The civil parish of Inismacsaint contains 36,993 acres, 3 roods 35 perches in Fermanagh, and 7,126, acres, 3 roods, 30 perches in the barony of Tirhugh, Co. Donegal. The two chapels-of-ease mentioned in the Inquisition—Fiennoare (Finner) and Ballyhanny—were in the latter portion.

George Raphael Buick.

AN OBITUARY.

THE sudden and unexpected death of this esteemed and eminent antiquary took place on 28 April, 1904, at Damascus, whither he had gone in the interest of the Jewish Mission of the Presbyterian Church in Ireland. Anyone seeing Dr. Buick before he started on his journey would have considered that he had many years of useful life before him, as he had only turned sixty, looked in fairly good health, and was of a long-lived family by both father's and mother's side—his mother having died only recently at over eighty years of age, and his father, the Rev. Frederick Buick, yet living at over ninety, still hale and hearty. The climate and primitive modes of travelling in Syria, especially in the month of May, were too trying for Dr. Buick's constitution. He first suffered from severe headaches, and eventually reached Damascus in an unconscious state, and died there the third day after his arrival. Had he lived to return, he would have communicated much information in papers and lectures on such subjects of archæological interest as had attracted his attention in the East. He was a frequent contributor of interesting articles to this Journal, and we will find many valuable papers from his pen in the Proceedings of the Royal Irish Academy, Royal Society of Antiquaries of Ireland, and Society of Antiquaries of Scotland, etc. He had a distinguished collegiate career, having graduated in the Queen's University in 1861, with first-class honours and gold medal in Experimental Science: an achievement which he repeated when taking his M.A. degree. The honorary degree of LL.D. of the Royal University of Ireland was conferred on him in 1894, because of his attainments in Archæology and valuable researches in that branch of knowledge. He was a Member of the Royal Irish Academy, and a Fellow of the Royal Society of Antiquaries of Ireland, of which latter society he was twice Vice-president. His advice in archæological matters was much sought after by the younger generation of antiquaries, which was always freely given, and by them his loss will be greatly felt. He had acquired a very fine collection of Irish antiquities in his lovely manse on the banks of the River Maine, adjoining the village of Cullybackey, in the county of Antrim, which he loved so dearly. W. J. KNOWLES.

Discovery of a Souterrain near Ballymena.

By Joseph Skillen.

A SOUTERRAIN was recently discovered in the townland of Liminary, about two miles from Ballymena, on a farm belonging to John Black. It seems in ploughing a field for potatoes, the ploughshare struck a large boulder, and this, on being raised, disclosed the entrance to a cave.

Hearing about the matter, I went on the evening of 4 May, 1904, and also on a subsequent date, to visit the souterrain, and found, on arriving at the farm on the occasion of my first visit, that the entrance had been closed, and the field on which it was situated planted in potatoes.

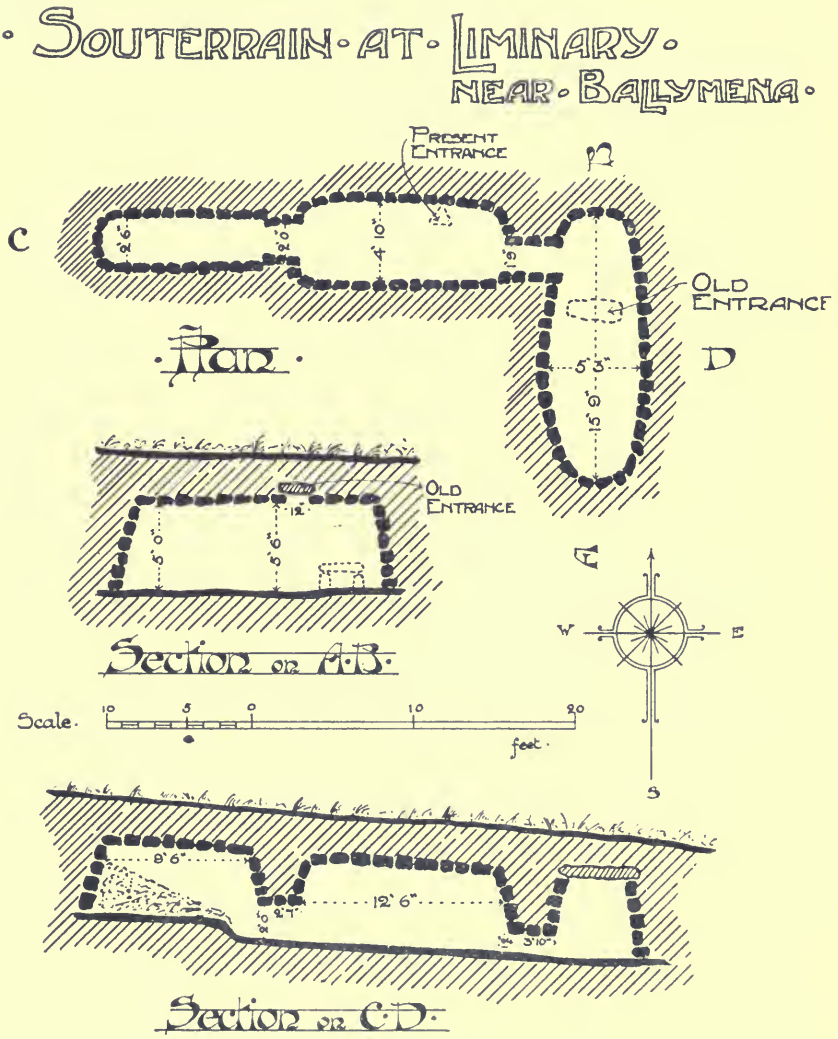
However, by the kindness of the farmer, I was permitted to search for an entrance, which, with his assistance, was discovered after some trouble. Descending, I found that the souterrain—like the one at Boghead, near Antrim—consisted of three chambers at different levels; the levels apparently conforming to the slope of the hill on which the souterrain is situated. The lowest or bottom chamber is the largest, running north and south for nearly 16 feet, the roof being about 5 feet 6 inches high, and the width about 5 feet 3 inches at the widest part. The second or middle chamber runs at right angles to the first or lowest, and is connected by a passage 14 inches by 21 inches. This chamber is 12 feet 6 inches long by 4 feet 10 inches wide and 5 feet high. The entrance to the third chamber is 2 feet square, the size being about 9 feet 6 inches long, and width about 2 feet 3 inches. The accumulation of soil in this chamber prevented any estimate being made of the height from floor to roof, the apparent height at present being about 3 to 4 feet.

The floors of all three chambers are covered with earth, which had evidently fallen through the roof-flags during the long process of labouring which the fields where they are situated had undergone.

During my examination I noticed a recessed boulder in the roof of the lowest and largest chamber, which apparently was the original entrance (see plan on next page). The opening which this boulder covered was between two of the very large roof-stones, and one of the latter showed signs of chipping, as if to widen the aperture.

The chamber at the bottom of this opening was deeper than at any other part, which would naturally be expected, as being the place of greatest traffic when the souterrain was in use.

The walls, as usual, are built of dry masonry, field-stones being used in their construction ; the roof being formed of large boulders



laid transversely. I did not notice any ogham markings, such as were found by the Rev. W. P. Carmody in the Connor souterrain ; but my examination was a hurried one, and it would repay a more careful inspection. I was told by the farmer that some bones had been found, but these were thrown aside, and could not be traced.

The Dialect of Ulster.

By John J. Marshall.

THE mode of speech used by the inhabitants of Ulster has had many articles and papers devoted to it, from that by Dr. Hume in the old *Ulster Journal of Archæology* down to the lengthened correspondence on the subject published in the *Northern Whig*, during the summer of 1901, and Professor Byers's recent lecture on the "Sayings, Proverbs, and Humour of Ulster."

The great majority of persons writing on this subject seem to think that by Ulster Dialect is meant that form of speech prevalent in County Antrim and the Ards district of Down, and that a story, say, unless written in the Lowland Scottish prevalent in these districts is merely Irish, not Ulster dialect. This mistake, arising from either ignorance or want of thought, upon examination of the question, becomes quickly apparent. While there can be no hard and fast line drawn—the speech of each particular district shading by imperceptible degrees into that of its neighbour—there are occasional cases where, owing to the Ulster Plantation, the line is sharply drawn, relatively speaking. An instance of this occurs in the county of Tyrone where it borders the barony of Truagh, in County Monaghan. This district of Tyrone was planted with servitors[1] and natives[2]; but the natives were comparatively few, the population consisting principally of English, with a sprinkling of Scottish settlers; while in the county of Monaghan the barony of Truagh was not planted, but remained in the hands of native Irish, who still form the bulk of the population. The result is that there exists a marked difference between these districts, although separated only by the River Blackwater, which forms the county boundary; those on the Monaghan side using many Gaelic words and forms of speech not in use on the opposite side of the river.

Again, in the district around Lurgan and Portadown, where hand-loom weaving is an industry largely in evidence, many words and phrases are current that would be quite unintelligible to a native of Carrickmacross or Cootehill. To take a still more concrete example, the speech of the Ards is entirely different from that of the kingdom of Mourne, while that in its town differs from the language

[1] Government officials who had grants of land.

[2] Native chiefs, or their sons, who had estates granted on which to settle with their families.

used in that portion of the Bann valley lying between Ballyroney and Lawrencetown, although all three districts are in the same county. With a greater intervening space, the strongly marked Lowland Scotch accent and phraseology of County Antrim is widely different from the Gaelic intonation of "dark Donegal."

This will serve to indicate the extent and variety of districts into which Ulster may be divided, for the purpose of recording its dialect, in the forming of which the two predominating factors seem to have been the native Gaelic, which even a century ago was largely spoken in many districts where it is now unknown, and the Lowland Scottish speech of so many of the Plantation colonists.

Ulster speech differs from that of the other three provinces in being more abrupt and decisive, taking its tone from the character of the people—a character that to strangers seems somewhat harsh and discourteous, contrasted with the suavity of the South. That this is not the downright boorishness some would have us believe, but the earnestness that, in looking at the realities of life, is somewhat prone to neglect the courtesies and amenities of society, is evidenced by the Ulster saying—"Too sweet to be wholesome." This sincerity of character has its effect in directness of speech, and a tendency to clip letters or syllables, where possible, off words. In Ulster the words "old" and "cold," for instance, are generally called *owl* and *cowl*, softened as we proceed southwards in *owld* and *cowld;* while the Antrim "caddié,"[1] in Mid-Ulster counties, is softened into *caddie*,[2] pronounced soft like Clady, in the ballad—

> "This is the banks of Clady, fair maid, whereon you stan'.
> Do not depend on Johnnie, for he's a false young man."

This illustrates the shortening process, where stand is made *stan'* to rhyme with man. Another instance of this directness and use of words in their shortest possible form is the Ulsterman's treatment of the terminal letter "g," which he seems to regard as altogether unnecessary and superfluous, and to be omitted whenever possible from his "comin' into the world till his dyin' day."

Broadly speaking, the Ulster dialect may conveniently be divided into two sections: (1) The Lowland Scotch spoken in County Antrim, part of County Derry, and the Ards district of County Down. (2) The dialect spoken in the remaining portion of Ulster, ranging from the Scottish speech to the broken English of the bi-lingual native of Donegal.

[1] "A" sounded short, as in fat. [2] Long "a," as in father.

The first division need not at present be taken into account, as a very full "Glossary of Words in use in the Counties of Antrim and Down" was compiled by W. H. Patterson, M.R.I.A., for the English Dialect Society, by whom it was published in 1880.

The second division still remains to be done; and the following list of words, some of them local, but most of them in fairly general use throughout Mid. and North-West Ulster, is given as a contribution towards that object.

Many interesting words brought over by Elizabethan and Stuart settlers, now obsolete in general language, are preserved and still pass currency in our Ulster speech, and it is to these that our language owes its texture and distinctive character; but with the general spread of newspapers, and an ever-increasing volume of cheap literature, these distinctions are rapidly passing away. It is therefore high time that something should be done to place our Ulster speech on record ere it pass away, as language is fluid and adapts itself to the wants and conditions of the time; and our northern speech has so largely altered within the last fifty years, that it may be confidently predicted that, in another hundred years, dialect stories, such as Carleton's *Traits and Stories of the Irish Peasantry*, will be read with the aid of a glossary, as we now read Chaucer, or an Englishman reads the works of Robert Burns. Indeed, could William Carleton revisit the district wherein the scene of these stories is laid, he would hardly understand the speech of the peasantry, so greatly has it changed since he lived and wrote some sixty to eighty years ago.

If readers of the *Ulster Journal of Archæology* will note any words current in their localities not included in the following list, or any of the present words used in a different sense, and send them to the editor, or the writer of this paper, with their meanings, and, where necessary, a sentence or pithy proverb to illustrate the use of the word, a fairly exhaustive glossary might soon be compiled. This would place the words on permanent record, and furnish the material, along with W. H. Patterson's Glossary of Down and Antrim Words, for a Dictionary of the Ulster Dialect, in which the words would be philologically treated, fully explained, and illustrated.

This is a duty we owe to ourselves and to our forefathers, the men who helped to make Ulster as we know it to-day. Then will the men of Ulster, through whose veins courses the mingled blood of the clansmen of O'Donnell and O'Neill, the adventurers of the days of Elizabeth, who sought their fortune on Irish soil,

and the Covenanter, whose left hand held the Bible and his right hand the sword, have a fitting record of their mingled blood and speech. Then will Ulstermen, scattered the wide world over, whether in the maple woods of Canada, the great commercial cities of the States, or on far Australian plains, have something to remind them of the speech wherein the lullaby was sung beside their cradle bed, that was murmured in subdued accents around the grave, in the shadows perchance of a stately round tower, or the ruins of a church founded by Erin's patron saint, where all that was mortal of loved ones lies at rest. There for a moment will the wanderer in fancy revisit the loved scenes of his youth as his eye travels down the pages of familiar words in ULSTER DIALECT.

GLOSSARY OF WORDS IN THE ULSTER DIALECT, CHIEFLY USED IN THE MIDLAND AND NORTH-WESTERN COUNTIES.

A, used for I, the first person.
Amn't, am not.
Arrah, an exclamation.
Attercap (old English *atter-cop*, a spider), a half fool; one who acts in silly fashion.
Art (Scotch *aird*), quarter, direction, or point.
Augh, an exclamation.
Av, of.
A-y-lea, grass or pasture land from which one crop has been raised.

Back, help, assistance.
Back-board, a movable board at the back of a cart. (*See* boxing.)
Back-rope, a piece of harness that rests on a horse's back, for supporting the plough chains.
Back-side, the yard, or yard and garden, belonging to a house (now obsolete, or almost so).
Back-spang, a jump back; also taking an unfair advantage, striking behind.
Back-suggan, a straw pad or saddle.
Ballyrag, bullyrag, to scold in a bullying fashion.
Barrin, except.
Barm-brack (Gaelic *barán breac*, speckled bread), a cake baked with currants and raisins.
Bat, a blow; as, "he gave me a bat of a stick."
Bate, beat.
Batther, to beat.
Baulyawr, to cry loudly.
Baulk, a cross piece of timber fastened to the couple in the roof of a house. (*See* couple.)
Becaise, because.
Bedad, begad, forms of exclamation.
Beddy, bold, forward.
Bees, bis, does be.
Beet, a sheaf of flax.
Beetle, a wooden pestle used for pounding or mashing potatoes and for similar purposes. (*See* pounder.)
Beetle-head, a tadpole.
Beetle, or needle, a game played with pins by boys and girls at Xmas time.
Be gob, begorra, be goxty, forms of exclamation.
Beltie, a black-and-white coloured pig.
Bend, an effort; as, "make a bend."
Better, recovered, improved in health.
Bile, a boil.
Bing, a heap, generally applied to a potato pit.
Bird alone, without anyone near.
Bitin Billy, a kind of sugar stick of very pungent taste.
Black-a-viced, black-a-vised, of a dark complexion.
Black-foot, one who accompanies as counsellor and friend a young man upon a courting expedition.
Black-mouth, a Presbyterian.
Black-leg, quarter evil; a disease of cattle.
Blaeberries, bilberries.
Blather, to talk in senseless fashion.
Blather-cum-skite, an empty-headed person.
Blink, to overlook with the evil eye.
Blirt, to cry.
Bloother, a clumsy person; one who would spoil any job in the doing of it.
Bloss, a contemptuous term for a woman.
Boak, attempting to, but unable to vomit.
Bodagh (Gaelic), a churl.
Bonefire, a bonfire.
Booler, a large marble. (*See* taw.)
Boo-man, a bogie, used to frighten children.
Boose ("oo" sounded as in goose), a situation.
Booze, (1) intoxicating drink; (2) to indulge in intoxicants.
Botch, to execute badly, to spoil.
Bother, trouble of any sort, grief.
Bottle of straw (sometimes called a *wap*), a portion of straw, consisting of about an armful, tied up for convenience in carrying. "Two men threshing, a wee bird pickin', and an ould woman *bottling* straw," is a child's play formed with the fingers.
Boxty, bread made from raw potatoes, grated, mixed with flour, and baked on a griddle.

Boxing, the four boards standing on the body of a farm cart, so as to form a box. (*See* cribs.)
Boy, an unmarried man of any age.
Brace, the beam resting upon the jambs that supports the front portion of the wide chimney in a farm kitchen or cottage.
Brack, to break.
Brash, (1) a short spell of illness; (2) a spell of churning.
Brashins, the froth and small particles of butter on newly churned milk.
Brave, fairly good; as, "that's a brave day."
Bravely, fairly well.
Brilliament (French *embrouillement*, confusion), a disturbance.
Brieulagh (Gaelic), a squabble
Britchen, a piece of harness to prevent a vehicle coming in contact with the hind quarters of a horse going down hill.
Brock, broughan, broken victuals.
Bruck, broke, broken.
Bruckle, brittle, short grained, easily broken.
Brusney, a gathering of dry sticks to kindle a fire.
Buckiebriar, the wild rose bush.
Buck teeth, large projecting front teeth.
Butt, a mark from which to commence a game of marbles, or any other competition requiring it, such as jumping.

Caddie, a boy.
Call, used in the sense of cause, reason, or necessity; as, "you had no call to hit him on the head."
Camp, kemp, to compete with.
Can, a tin vessel of varying capacity, from a quart to a couple of gallons.
Cant, kent, (1) a sale by auction; (2) a cudgel.
Canted, auctioned.
Cap, to stop, to turn.
Carry on, to act lightly, to misbehave.
Cassy, the paved portion about the door of a cottage or small farm-house.
Champ, mashed potatoes.
Chats, small potatoes.
Chay, a word used in calling milch cows.
Cheek, impudence.
Cheeky, impudent, forward.
Cheep, to chirp.
Cheney, china.
Childhre, children.
Chin cough, whooping cough.
Choo, a word of command to a dog to cease barking or attacking.
Clabber, soft clay or mud.
Clamp, a small rick of turf, or dried peat, in a bog.
Clart, a dirty housekeeper.
Clash, to carry tales.
Clashbag, a tale bearer.
Clatchin, (1) a brood of chickens; (2) the number of eggs placed under a hen for hatching.
Cleek, a hook.
Clever, tall, fine-looking.
Clockin, brooding; applied to domestic fowl.
Clod, to throw.
Cloddin, throwing.
Clout, (1) an old piece of cloth; (2) a blow on the side of the head or on the ear.
Cock, to set up; as, "cock him up with it." Cocking hay is putting it into convenient sized stacks in the field. (*See* pike and havel.)
Cock-a-nanny (*cockernony*, a top knot of hair), a staple with a fancy top to complete the thatching of a stack.
Cog, a stone or other impediment wedged under anything, such as the wheel of a vehicle, to prevent it from moving or slipping.
Coggle, the movement of anything that should stand steadily.
Cogglesome, unsteady.
Cogglty-curry, see-saw. (*See* shuggy-shoo.)
Colcannon, mashed potatoes mixed with flour and made into a kind of pudding.
Colleen, a girl.
Colley, particles of soot.
Comedher, a charm or attraction.
Common, unbecoming or unfitting, as in the phrase—"it's ill your common."
Con-acre, land let for the season only, for cropping purposes.
Consaitey, conceited.
Coof, a lubberly, senseless fellow.
Coorse, coarse, of course.
Coothre, the coulter of a plough.
Corker, a large pin; also used with reference to anything of extra size. "That's a *corker*."
Corn, oats.
Couple, the A-shaped timbers supporting the ridge pole of a house. (*See* baulk.)
Coult, a colt.
Count, used for account.
Courant, a quick chase.
Cow, (1) to dare or challenge another; (2) to turn coward.
Cowl, could, cold.
Cowp, to overthrow.
Crack, (1) a conversation; (2) a story or anecdote; as, "that's the best *crack* I've heard for a long time"; (3) a person who is an entertaining talker; as, "you're good *crack* where you stay all night" (Ulster saying); (4) a moment, a short space of time; as, "wait here for me and I'll not be a *crack*" (equivalent to a jiffy).
Cracker, a piece of knotted whipcord on the end of a whip.
Crame, cream. "What's your name?" "Butther and *crame*." "A very good name for winter." (Ulster schoolboy saying.)
Creepie, a low stool. "A crowl on a creepie luks nothin'" (Ulster proverb).
Cribs, part of a farm cart: the boards above the boxing. (*See* boxing.)
Cronyie, the purring made by a cat; the cat's song.
Crowle, crowlie, a small undersized animal; one of stunted growth.
Crub, to curb.
Cruds, curds.
Cruel, very, or exceedingly. "I have two swords at my bed-head for which I paid cruel dear" (old song).
Cud, could.
Curns, currants.
Cut, (1) a half web of linen; (2) to wound the feelings by a sharp speech; (3) to go away, to make yourself scarce, to "*cut* your stick."
Cutter, a slate pencil.
Cutty, (1) a little girl; (2) a species of short pipe.

Dab, to soil or dirty.
Dander, (1) anger; (2) a sauntering walk.

Dang, an exclamation, probably a euphemism for damn.
Daffy, a contemptuous term for a woman.
Dailagoin, twilight, daylight going.
Dar, dare.
Dear, the highest power; a euphemisitic mode of referring to the Deity.
Deave, to deafen.
Debate, a struggle, a strong effort.
Deef, deaf.
Deshort, at a disadvantage.
Deuce, the devil.
Dhuragh (Gaelic), an additional portion, something thrown in.
Dibble, (1) a pointed piece of stick for making holes in the earth; (2) the act of inserting plants in the holes thus made.
Dig, a wound to the feelings.
Dindlin, painful from cold, usually applied to chilled fingers.
Dinge, to dint.
Dips, candles formed by dipping the wicks in tallow, to distinguish them from those formed in moulds.
Disorder, a disease of epidemic character.
Divilment, mischief.
Donsie, in delicate health.
Double-tree, a wooden bar used in yoking horses to a plough or other implement of tillage.
Drap, drop.
Dreep, to drip.
Dresser, an article of kitchen furniture; a sort of sideboard.
Dressin, a beating.
Drookit, wet, draggled.
Drouth, thirst, drought.
Drubbing, a beating.
Drums, a term used for the Orange procession on July 12th.
Duck, to put the head under water, to dive.
Dudheen, a short black pipe.
Dunno, do not know.
Dunt, to strike with the head, to butt.
Dwam, a sudden or unexpected illness.

Easen, the eaves of a thatched house.
Even, (1) to compare; (2) to lay to any person's charge.

Fadge, (1) griddle bread; (2) a large piece of griddle bread.
Failthe, welcome.
Faint, to swoon.
Faix, in faith, an asservation.
Fans, fanners, a winnowing machine.
Farl, one of the quarters into which a cake of griddle bread is sometimes divided.
Farrantickles, freckles.
Fashion, habit.
Fegs, an exclamation.
Fiddling, to work aimlessly, or without showing much progress.
Fire, to throw; as, "quit firing stones." (*See* clod.)
Flail, an instrument used for threshing oats.
Flake, to beat.
Flooster, (1) to fawn upon; (2) a person given to making sweet speeches and caresses
Flowering, embroidering.
Folly, follow.
Foother, (1) to fumble; (2) a fumbling, useless person.
Footy, small minded.
Fordher, speed, getting forward with work.
Fore, in existence; as, "still to the fore."
Fore-milk, the first portion of milk drawn from a cow. (*See* stripping.)
Foreway, the advantage of being first; taking time by the forelock.
Fornent, fornenst, opposite.
Forrid, forward.
Forth, a fort, rath, or dun.
Fosie, spongy.
Freit, freet, that species of superstition under which come charms, omens, preservatives against the evil eye, etc.
Full, first; as, "full cousin," "a first cousin."
Full butt, right up against.
Fut, (1) foot; (2) to set up turf (peat), three together on end to dry after being cut.

Gaap, gaapie, a silly individual.
Gab, talk.
Gab ("g" as in gobble), the mouth. (*See* gub.)
Gad, twisted rods used instead of a rope or band; a withe.
Galluses, braces, suspenders.
Galore, plenty, abundance.
Ganchin, stammering.
Ganting, yawning.
Gamph, a stupid person.
Gavel, a gable.
Gazebo, a big, awkward person or erection, such as a house.
Get, an illegitimate child.
Girl, an unmarried woman of any age.
Girn, to grin. "Girny gub, the cat's cousin" (Ulster saying).
Gnarles, chicken pox.
Go, two buckets full of water; the quantity of water a person can carry.
Goamy, a soft person.
Golumphus, a silly person.
Gommeril, gammeril, a silly, stupid fellow.
Gorsoon, gasoon, a boy.
Gosther, idle talk, gossip.
Gowl, to cry loudly.
Gowpen ("o" as in go), the full of two hands joined together.
Grah, friendship.
Graip, a manure fork.
Great, intimate.
Greeshaugh, hot turf ashes.
Grew, a greyhound.
Gripper, a bailiff.
Grist, proper make or quality; as, "that's about the right *grist*."
Griskins, small pieces of raw flesh.
Gruel, punishment.
Grulch, a short, thick-set animal or person.
Grummles, grounds at the bottom of liquid.
Gub, mouth. (*See* gab.)
Guldher, to shout roughly or crossly.
Gumption, common-sense, shrewdness.
Gunk, to disappoint.
Gurly, (1) surly, ill-tempered; (2) rough, inclement.
Gwon, go on.
Gwup, go up.

Hack, a person or individual; as, "a smart hack."
Hanch, to make a quick bite or snap.
Hand, help, assistance.
Handstaff, the part of a flail held in the hand. (*See* soople.)
Hannel, to hurry, to be quick about anything.
Hap, to wrap or tuck clothing warmly around.
Hard, heard.
Hard word, notice, warning.
Hardy, strong, healthy.
Harn, to bake, to harden.
Harrished, harassed.

Hate, the smallest portion, nothing; as, "not a hate."
Haughle, to walk in an awkward or shambling manner.
Havel, a hay rick.
Haverel, a rough, coarse person of low intelligence.
Heart-scalded, harassed; greatly annoyed or worried.
Hearty, a euphemism for being intoxicated or under the influence of strong drink.
Heel, (1) the back part of the palm of the hand; (2) after part; as, "heel of the evening"; (3) the lowest part of the crust of a loaf; (4) to tilt up a cart on end.
Heeler, a bold female.
Heifer, a disparaging term for a young woman.
Hellment, hellery, mischief.
Heth, a harmless asservation.
Hilt nor hair, no sign of; as, "I saw neither hilt nor hair of them."
Hinch, (1) the haunch; (2) to throw from the haunch instead of raising the arm to the level of the shoulder.
Hobble, a difficulty.
Hoke, to root up with the snout.
Hokey, an exclamation.
Howsomdiver, how-an-iver, however.
Hud, hood.
Hudders, huddin' sheaves; the top or hooding sheaves of a stook.
Hunkering, lowering the body till the chin almost touches the knees. This differs from stooping, the body being bent in zig-zag fashion.
Hunkers, the hams.
Hunker-sliding, (1) acting in a crooked, unreliable manner: (2) sliding on ice with the body bent as above.
Hurd, herd.
Hurrish, used as a call to pigs. (*See* turry.)
Hursle, a hoarse sound in breathing, caused by a cold in the throat or bronchial tubes.

Idle-set, freedom from occupation; idleness.
Imph-imph, yes, just so (a sound made without opening the lips).
India-buck, Indian meal.
Inready, already.
Insense, make understand.

Jag, to prick.
Jamb-wall, a short wall between the kitchen and outer door of a cottage or small farm-house.
Jarie, a species of playing marble.
Jing, an asservation.
Join. When two small farmers having only a horse each, arrange to work them together, for the purpose of putting in their crops, it is called *joining*.
Jook, to stoop, to bend the body.
Jubous, in doubt; suspicious.

Kaillie, visiting a house for the purpose of gossip.
Karr, a grin or grimace; to make.
Karry, a dam across a small stream; a mill lead.
Keeny, to cry or lament.
Kesh (Gaelic *ceasaigh droichet*, a wicker bridge), a bridge formed by laying poles from bank to bank, across these a layer of branches, the whole covered with sods.
Kink, a spell of coughing or laughing.
Kish, a round shallow basket.
Kitchen, anything used as a relish to a meal; as, bacon with potatoes.
Kitterty, (1) applied to persons acting in silly fashion; (2) an individual not in possession of his full senses.
Kitther-fist, a left-handed person.
Know'd, knew.
Knurr, a small, hard, ill-favoured person.

Lair, a layer.
Lamither, a lame person.
Langle, to hobble; to fasten the legs of a horse or other animal in such a manner as to prevent its straying.
Lap, lap-cock, an armful of mown grass, lapped or turned over in such a way as to throw off rain, while it is being dried into hay.
Lashins, profusion, plenty.
Laste, least.
Lavins, leavings.
Lep, leap.
Let on, to tell, to inform.
Liggetty, a long, useless fellow.
Lights, lungs.
Linked, a couple walking arm in arm.
Lingle, a short cord formed of plaited or twisted flax.
Lint, flax.
Lint-hole, a flax dam.
Loan-ends, the point where lanes end or meet.
Loanin, loaney, a lane.
Lock, used as a designation of quantity; "as, a wee lock of hay; a good lock of straw."
Looby, a long, gawky, useless fellow.
Lossengers, lossies, lozenges, sweets.
Luck, look.
Luckpenny, a small portion of the purchase money returned by the seller of an animal.
Ludher, to beat.

Make little, to disparage or belittle.
Malivogue, to beat soundly.
Man above, the Almighty.
Man-keeper, a water newt, popularly supposed to jump down a person's throat if a chance offered.
Margeymore (Gaelic *more*, great), a big market. Applied to the market before Xmas; "a market and more" (Ulster saying).
Makins, materials for making.
Mate, meat, food.
Meeting, the Presbyterian form of worship.
Miche, to play truant.
Mislist, to annoy or assault.
Moiley (Gaelic *maol*, bald), hornless.
Moral, model.
Mortal, very, extremely, exceedingly.
Mosey, a soft person.
Moseying, moving about in silly or purposeless fashion.
Moss, a peat bog.
Mountain bar, the term applied to a range of mountains or high hills by those inhabiting the lowland district. It seems to be the short for *mountain barrier*.
Mouth, a silly, tactless person. "You're a mouth, and you'll die a lip" (Ulster saying).
Mug, a stupid person.
Murdher sheery (eternal murder), an exclamation,

Nayger, a coarse, rough, unfeeling person, having no higher moral or social standard than a nigger.
Near begone, miserly.
Neigher, to neigh; a loud horse-laugh.
Newance, something unusual
No donnell, no fool.
Noggin, a wooden vessel now fallen into disuse. Its place has been taken by earthenware mugs and bowls; "o.f. of, a noggin o' broth" (Ulster school rhyme).
Narration, a loud noise, loud talk.

Ondacent, not decent; mean, disreputable.
Over, to pull through; survive.
Overly, over.
Over the coals, brought to account.
Oxter, the armpit.
Oxter-cogged, conveyed by means of a person giving their support under each arm.

Pang, to pile up, to heap.
Pant, an episode or adventure
Party work, the antagonism between two political parties.
Passel, a parcel.
Pays, peas.
Pegh, the sound made by the forcible expulsion of the breath, occasioned by laborious work or pain.
Pernicketty, ill-tempered, hard to please.
Pet, a fine day in the midst of bad weather.
Piggin, a wooden vessel for holding milk or other liquid.
Pike, a large stack of hay in a haggard.
Pink, to strike, to throw at.
Pirtty-oaten, pritty-oaten, (1) bread baked from potatoes and oatmeal; (2) anything coarse or rough; as, "coorse as pritty-oaten" (Ulster saying).
Pitch, (1) to throw; (2) to throw up with a fork hay or oats being built on a cart or stack.
Plash, slop.
Play, course of conduct; as, "it will be the best of your *play* to pass me by."
Plenishing, furniture.
Polthogue, a blow.
Poor mouth, making a poor mouth is complaining of poverty.
Pounder. (*See* beetle.)
Powl, a pole.
Prick-at-the-loop, a game of chance played at fairs.
Prig, to chaffer; to try to beat down a reasonable price.
Prod, to goad with a sharp instrument.
Prog, plunder.
Progue, to poke.
Puke, a disgusting person.
Pumps, light, thin shoes.
Purloins, the roof timbers resting across the couples from gable to gable. (*See* couples.)
Purty, pretty.

Quare, very, or exceptional; as, "quare an' good."
Qua, a quagmire, a marsh.
Quality, the designation applied to persons of good social position by the lower classes.
Quit, quet, cease.

Ragherie, a small shaggy pony.
Ram-stam, to go forward blindly or without taking notice of obstructions.
Ramper, a rampart raised along the banks of a river to prevent adjacent low-lying lands being flooded.
Ramper eel, a thread-like creature a few inches in length. Boys in the country have a belief that a horse's hair placed in water for nine days turns to a *ramper eel.*
Randletree, a tall, bony woman.
Rap. (1) a rascal; (2) a bad halfpenny.
Raughle, a rough heap of stones; a wall loosely built without mortar, ready to tumble down.
Resate, receipt.
Ree, high animal spirits; almost unmanageable.
Redd, (1) to get rid; (2) to tidy up.
Regimental, proper, correct, according to regulation.
Riddle, a sieve for winnowing grain.
Rightified, rectified; made right.
Rightly, very well; in good health.
Road, to direct to any place.
Roar, to weep loudly.
Roughness, plenty; an air of prosperity about a farm-house.
Rowl, roll.

Sack, to dismiss; discharge, dismissal.
Saisoned, seasoned, of mature age.
Sate, a seat.
Scaldie, an unfledged bird.
Scobe, to gnaw out with the teeth; to hollow out.
Scollops, rods pointed at each end, used for fastening thatch on a roof.
Sconce, (1) a jeering person; (2) to jeer.
Scowdered, imperfectly baked.
Scowld, to scold.
Scrab, to scratch.
Scranch, to crunch.
Scraw, a thin grassy sod.
Screeve, (1) a tear in a garment; (2) the sound made in tearing cloth.
Screw, a miserly person.
Scringe, (1) a grinding or squeaking noise; (2) the act of making it.
Scroof, scurf; a crust.
Scrub, a mean, ill-conditioned person.
Scrunty, parsimonious, niggardly.
Scunder, scunner, disgust.
Scuffed, partly worn; the fresh look worn off.
Scut, a mean fellow.
Sets, the portions into which a potato is divided for planting.
Set-time, a holiday, a festival.
Settle, (1) to stop any action or movement; (2) a kitchen sofa or seat to accommodate several persons.
Sevendible, thorough, most complete.
Shannagh, a friendly greeting
Shebeen, a house where illicit spirits are sold.
Shift, a chemise.
Shig, a small stack of hay about the height of a man.
Shire, to settle; to allow liquid to stand until the solid matter sinks to the bottom.
Shore, an artificial drain.
Shough, the deep channel formed when the earth is thrown up in making a ditch.

Shows (pronounced "ow" as in how, also as in show), shoves; the woody part of the flax plant that is separated from the fibre in scutching.
Shraft, shrovetide.
Shud, should.
Shuggy-shoo, see-saw. (*See* coggIty-curry.)
Shuiler, a tramp, a vagrant.
Single-tree, a wooden bar used in yolking horses to a plough or other agricultural implement.
Skedaddle, to go quickly; to get quickly out of the way.
Skelf, a splinter of wood.
Skelly, to squint.
Skiff, skiffle, a slight shower.
Skillie, very thin porridge or gruel.
Skinadre, a thin, fleshless person.
Skink, to pour water aimlessly from one vessel to another.
Skirl, to scream.
Skite, (1) to splash; (2) a person; as, blather-cum-skite, a foolish person; empty skite, a silly person.
Slabber, slaver, to allow saliva to run from the mouth.
Slipe, a shallow box mounted on runners, used for drawing soil.
Slither, to slide.
Sloosther, to dabble with water; to make a mess.
Sloother, an awkward, useless fellow.
Slug, a big drink.
Slungin, loafing.
Smithereens, small pieces, bits.
Smush, food in a soft condition; finely broken stuff.
Snare, one of a number of small cords stretched across the bottom of a kettle-drum.
Sned, (1) to cut; as, snedding, i.e., cutting the tops off turnips; (2) the handle of a scythe.
Snig, to cut smartly or quickly
Snigger, snicker, to laugh in a shame-faced or suppressed fashion.
Snool, a mean, underhand person.
Snot, snotter, an impudent, conceited fellow.
Soak, to fawn, to curry favour.
Sonsie, well favoured.
Soople, (1) the part of a flail that strikes the oats in threshing (*see* handstaff); (2) swift, supple, flexible.
Sorra, sorrow.
Sough, a sighing sound; the sound made by the wind or water.
Sowans, flummery.
Spalpeen, a blackguard, a rough.
Spang, a movement between a stride and a jump.
Speel, to climb.
Spell, a period or length of time; as, "a spell of work," "a spell of fine weather."
Spenchelled, spancelled, the feet of an animal tied in such a manner as to prevent its straying. (*See* langle.)
Spla-feet, splay feet.
Splaghs, big awkward feet.
Splattered, bespattered.
Spraughlin, a sort of sprawling movement.
Sprickleybag, a stickleback.
Sprigging, embroidery, now known as Swissembroidery (*See* flowering.)
Spuds, potatoes.
Stakenrice, a fence formed by the stems of bushes being driven into the ground or ditch, with the branches interwoven basket fashion.
Start, to begin, set out, or commence.
Starving, perishing with cold.
Stelk, mashed potatoes and beans.
Stepmother's breath, a cold draught of air.
Stirabout, porridge.
Stirk, a young bullock.
Stook, a collection of sheaves set up for drying.
Stoor, dust.
Stoun, a spasm of pain.
Stout, in good health.
Streckcr, one who makes streeks.
Streek, a twist of flax straw for passing between iron rollers to prepare for scutching.
Stride-legs, astride.
Stripper, a cow that has ceased to give milk, but that is not in calf.
Strippings, the last and richest portion of milk drawn from a cow. (*See* foremilk.)
Strunt, to sulk.
Sucker, a young pig, up to six or eight weeks old.
Suggan, a straw collar, sometimes applied to a neck-cloth.
Swab, a low, coarse fellow. "Butcher's swab" is a common expression.
Swop, (1) to dismiss; (2) to exchange.

Tang, (1) the tag of a boot-lace; (2) the tapered portion of a knife or other instrument that is inserted in a handle.
Taw, a large marble used for throwing at marbles set in a ring. (*See* booler.)
Targe, (1) to scold; (2) a scolding, brawling woman.
Targing, (1) scolding; (2) working vigorously.
Taste, a small portion.
Tatty, tangled or touzled.
Tatthery, unkempt, untidy.
Tay, tea.
Teeming, pouring rain.
Tent, a drop; a dip of ink.
Tether, a long rope used for securing a load of hay or oats on a cart.
Thick, intimate; on very friendly terms.
Thick-witted, not having proper control over the passions.
Think long, to long for; to wish the time to pass more quickly.
Thole, to endure patiently.
Thon, yon, yonder.
Thraw, to twist or wriggle.
Thrawn, contrary, perverse.
Throng, busy; highly engaged.
Throughother, mixed up; untidy.
Throw off, to vomit.
Thrumgullion, a big-boned, loose-jointed, untidy woman.
Tibb's Eve, a festival not to be found in the Calendar. Used as an evasion, as it is said to occur neither before nor after Christmas.
Tick, credit; obtaining goods without paying ready money.
Tig, to touch; a children's game, played by touching each other.
Tig-toy, tic-toy, to dally with.
Timersome, fearful, timid.
Tinker, (1) a tinsmith; (2) to botch or execute badly.
Toast, towards, in the direction of.

Tool, a person of uncertain habits, upon whom no dependence can be placed.
Towl, told.
Toyaddle, tyaddle, a disreputable person; usually applied to females.
Trake, a long, tiresome journey.
Tramp, to tread, to step on; to journey on foot.
Tram, that portion of the shaft of a cart projecting behind.
Transmogrify, to transform, to change completely.
Trate, treat.
Trig, (1) neat, trim; (2) to spring from a mark in jumping.
Trimming, trimmin, a beating.
Trinket, a small cut or channel for carrying off water.
Trogs, an asservation.
Tully-eye, a crooked eye, a squint.
Turf, peat dried for fuel.
Turn, (1) to throw off; as, "to turn the rain"; (2) applied to the eye means a squint.
Turn-hole, a deep, dangerous hole in a river bed, hollowed out by an eddy.
Turry, a call used for pigs.

Underboard, lying in a coffin, as aboveboard means alive and about.
Undhercomstubble, to understand.
Upsettin', proud, stuck up, scornful.

Vagabone, a vagabond.

Walking-papers, discharge, dismissal.
Wan, one.
Wanst, once.
Water-table, a channel for carrying off water.
Waver, a weaver.
Weakly, sickly, delicate.
Wed, weeded.
Weeshy, little.
Whale, to thresh, beat or punish.
Whate, wheat.
Wheen, a small quantity, a few.
Whillaballoo, hillaballoo, a hubbub, an uproar.
Whin, (1) when; (2) a furze bush.
Whinge, to talk in a doleful manner.
Whommle, to overthrow or turn over.
Wight, a sieve for lifting grain.
Winning, drying; applied to oats, hay, or other farm produce.
Wurragh, an exclamation.

Yammer, to complain querulously.
Yaap, (1) the cry of chickens wanting food; (2) to whine or make querulous complaint.
Yellow-man, a kind of sweetmeat of a yellow colour.
Yowl, to howl; to make a loud noise.

Robert Emmet.

A Poem by the late William Archer Butler.

MANY unpublished remains, both in poetry and prose, of the late William Archer Butler, Professor of Mental and Moral Philosophy in Trinity College, Dublin (1837–1847), and the greatest preacher of his day, having fallen into my hands, I select the following few lines as likely to interest the readers of the *Ulster Journal of Archæology*:

LINES WRITTEN UNDER A PORTRAIT OF ROBERT EMMET.

Thy tearful country twines a cypress wreath
For thee, Crescentius of my native land!
And where soft Pity, weeping, learns to breathe
The patriot names that form her "sacred band,"
The brave in spirit and the bold in hand,
Thine hath a noble place: 'twas thine to feel
That dreams of glorious hue, though brightly grand,
Are yet but dreams. Alas! could Emmet heal
The wounds of centuries? What can the slave but kneel?

[NOTE —*See Gibbon.*—"Rome made a bold attempt to shake off the Saxon yoke, and the consul, Crescentius, was the Brutus of the Republic . . . . his body was suspended on a gibbet," &c.]

The Vicarage, Antrim. M. H. F. COLLIS.

Robert Vicars Dixon, D.D.
(Archdeacon of Armagh),
and the Parish of Cloghernie.

By the Right Hon. the Earl of Belmore, G.C.M.G.

(Continued from page 94.)

THIS may be a convenient place to extract from Appendix II of my *History of the Manor of Finagh* the names of the clergy, so far as they are known, prior to the division of the parish in 1733. They were—rectors and prebendaries—Neal McCamul, died 1367; Maurice O'Cassidy, 1367; John McCathmayle, in or before 1440 to 1455, or later; Bernard Negwynsynan, to 1544; William Sloddan, from 1544. Vicars: Dermot McGwyrke, died 1435; Denis O'Luckran, 1435; John McGirre, in or before 1440; Rory McConulton, in or before 1451. Rectors and vicars: Daniel Clarke, A.B., 1614; Roger Blythe, A.M., 1617 (hanged by the Irish in 1641); B. Brammond, before 1666; Elias de Vassal de Rignal, 1667; Adam Ussher, A.M., before 1679, resigned 1695; Richard Crump, A.M., 1695, died 1730; Charles d'Este, A.M. (Archdeacon of Armagh), 1731, resigned at the division of the parish. Curates: Daniel Hyckes, before 1622; James Boyke, before 1628; John Forbes, before 1679; Archibald Wilson, 1697.

I do not find anything more to note about the parish until after the death of Dr. Crump in 1730. At that time the presentation to the living rested in Marcus, Viscount Beresford (the son of Nichola Sophia Hamilton, Lady Beresford, who had left her estate in Termonmaguirke and Errigal parishes to her second husband, General Gorges, but had omitted to do so as regarded the presentation to Termonmaguirke parish), and in Robert Lowry of Loughmacnab, who had not long succeeded his father, Robert Lowry of Aghenis. The latter had purchased, in 1705, the moiety of the late Lord Glenawley's estate from his elder sister, Arabella Susanna, Baroness Dungannon [previously Lady Magill], with the other moiety of the presentation. They arranged to obtain a division of the parish, and all its tithes and emoluments, etc., into two equal separate and distinct parishes, and first to make a joint temporary presentation. I have the agreement, which is too long to quote in full; but by it, after reciting that Lord Tyrone was seized in fee of one moiety of the advowson, and that Robert Lowry held the other for life under a settlement made on him, on his marriage (with

Katherine Dopping, eldest daughter of the Dean of Clonmacnoise, afterwards Bishop of Ossory), by his late father, Robert Lowry, deceased, they agreed, until the division should be accomplished, to present jointly in writing, in due form of law, before 10th April inst., 1731, the Rev. Charles d'Este, Archdeacon of Armagh,[1] to be instituted and admitted thereto by the Lord Primate.

"And that after the said division shall be made in manner aforesaid, the said Marcus, Lord Viscount Tyrone and Robert Lowry shall cast lotts for the same in manner following, (that is to say) the name of each of the newly erected parishes shall be wrote on a separate scroll of parchment, roll'd up, and put into a hatt, to be held by an indifferent person, to be chosen between the partys to these presents for that purpose; and that the said Marcus, Lord Viscount Tyrone and Robert Lowry shall each put his hand into the said hatt, and take thereout one of the said scroles; and that the advowson of that parish which shall be mentioned in the said scrole of parchment to be drawn or taken out of the said hatt, by the said Lord Viscount Tyrone, shall stand and be the advowson of the said Lord Viscount Tyrone, his heirs and assigns for ever; and that the advowson of that parish which shall be mentioned in the said scrole of parchment, which shall be drawn or taken out of the said hatt by the said Robert Lowry, shall stand and be the advowson of the said Robert Lowry and his issue, and of such other person or persons as shall be entitled thereto, by, through, or under them, or under the said Lord Viscount Tyrone and Robert Lowry, and their several heirs and assigns, &c., or under the said Robert Lowry, deceased, &c., &c.; and further, that the party to whose lott the new erected parish shall fall, within which the church, now being in the said parish of Termonmaguirk, stands, he, his heirs, exors., admors., and assigns, shall and will, within one year, from and after the division made and lotts drawn, pay or cause to be paid to the other party, his heirs, &c., the sum of £20 ster., towards erecting and building a church in some part of the new erected parish, wherein no church shall then be. Provided, nevertheless, &c., that in case the title of the said Marcus, Lord Viscount Tyrone, to the moiety of the said advowson, shall be evicted by Richard Gorges, esq., or any other person, then and in such case the presentation of the said Charles Este shall not be deemed, taken or mentioned to be the turn of the said Robert Lowry, or that his turn to presentation to

[1] He would have been also Rector of Aghaloo, of which Caledon Church is the parish church. R. Lowry was his parishioner.

the said rectory or vicarage was or is thereby satisfied, but that, notwithstanding the same, the said Robert Lowry and his issue, and all and every other person and persons deriving under the said settlement, shall have and enjoy his or their term of presenting to the said rectory and vicarage, as if the said presentation of the said Charles Este had never been made or joined in by the said Robert Lowry, &c." Signed and sealed "Tyrone" and "Robert Lowry," 2nd April, 1731.

Although not certain about it, I gather that the church in actual use as the parish church at this time was Cloghernie Church, and that Robert Lowry had to pay the £20. In 1733 an effort was made by Lord Tyrone and Robert Lowry to have the site of Termon Church transferred to Sixmilecross. "At a vestry, held on the 13th day of January in that year, and attended by Mr. Howell, the Rector, and several of the Protestant parishioners, a petition to the Primate was agreed upon, in which it was stated that the parish church was in a very dilapidated state; that a new church might be built at less expense than the old one could be repaired; that its situation was very inconvenient to the Protestant parishioners; that Sixmilecross would be much more convenient to them; and that Mr. Lowry had offered land for a site in that town, and had further assured the parishioners that the Rev. Archdeacon Charles d'Este, the late rector, would, at his own proper charge and expense, erect and build a convenient church in the said townland; and the petitioners accordingly prayed the Primate to sanction the proposed change of site. The Primate did not assent. Nevertheless, a church or chapel-of-ease was built at Sixmilecross by private subscription, without tower or chancel, and roofed with shingles; but so badly built, that the vestry had constantly to vote money for its repairs. It stood on the north side of the street near the market-house. The old church at Carrickmore became ruinous. In 1770, when the Rev. Hugh Stewart, ancestor of Sir J. M. Stewart, Bart., became lessee of the Termon lands, he exerted himself to have the parish church rebuilt near the old site, and the Board of First Fruits granted £500 for the purpose. In those days probably this would have sufficed for a country church. The majority of the Protestant parishioners, however (who lived in or near Sixmilecross—I suppose three or four miles away), held a vestry meeting 16 April, 1786, at which they resolved—"That the Church reported to be built by Mr. Stewart in Termon is very inconvenient to the people of this parish in regard of situation; and we also are determined not

to attend the same, or repair it when built; and we also empower the Church Wardens to report the same to Mr. Stewart and Mr. Staples."[1] At a subsequent vestry meeting held 16 Sept., and confirmed by another more numerously attended on 27 Oct., it was agreed to petition the Lord Lieutenant[2] in Council, that the parish church had been in ruins from time immemorial, and was in a remote part of the parish; that Sixmilecross would be a much more convenient site; that Lord Tyrone and the Primate[3] had consented to the change; and that Lord Belmore had conveyed to the churchwardens an acre for the site of a new church. They therefore prayed his Grace and their Lordships to make an order accordingly. The other side replied that it was incorrect to say that the old church had been in ruins from time immemorial; that it was not quite one hundred years since the chancel had been burnt, and only fifty since there had been a question of repairing it; that the site was central, not remote; whilst Sixmilecross was on the edge of the parish; that neither Lord Tyrone nor the Primate had given any consent, nor been consulted, nor had Lord Belmore[4] conveyed any site. In the result the present church at Carrickmore was commenced. It was completed in 1792, and opened for Divine service in 1793; but not consecrated till 1822. For several years Divine service was celebrated in it and Sixmilecross Church on alternate Sundays; but in 1811 the latter became so ruinous that it was necessary to close it. In this church Primate Lord John Beresford used to officiate when Rector of Termon; and also when Dean of Clogher, riding over from the deanery at Clogher for the purpose. The materials of the church were sold by auction in three lots. — Hall bought the flags for £2 12*s.* 0*d.*; C. C. Beresford (the rector) the roof for £6; whilst the walls, seats, etc., were bought by the Rev. Brown, P.M., for £9 10*s.* 0*d.* For about a quarter of a century Sixmilecross was without a church. But from about 1830 the Presbyterian congregation lent theirs to the rector on Sunday mornings for Divine service, before their own commenced, for five years. In 1834 the second Earl of Belmore granted the present site close to the town, in Sixmilecross, which was probably originally part of Cooley, which gave its name to the district parish formed out of parts of Cloghernie, Termon, and Errigal[5]; and a church was built with funds

[1] The rector.
[2] The Duke of Rutland.
[3] Robinson, Lord Rokeby.
[4] Robert Lowry had been succeeded, in 1764, in this estate by his brother Galbraith; and the latter, in 1769, by his son, Armar Lowry-Corry, who had been created Baron Belmore in 1781.
[5] Cloghernie gave five townlands, Errigalkeerogue five, and Termonmaguirk fourteen. The rectors of Cloghernie and Termon presented by turns, I believe.

obtained from the Board of First Fruits, and was consecrated in Sept. 1836. The parish was constituted by order in Council, in 1837, as the parish of Cooley. The name was changed to Sixmilecross by a vote of the Armagh Diocesan Synod about 1873, on my motion. The first incumbent was the Rev. Andrew Christie; the second the Rev. Mr. Bell, who commuted and compounded, and resigned after Disestablishment. The parish then came on to the Diocesan Scheme with an income of £250 a year, having been only £110 before. I understood at the time, that since a church built at Dunmoyle by the late Col. Deane Mann, D.L., in the Errigal part of the parish, was consecrated, the stipend was increased on account of it to £300 (but I have no personal knowledge of it).[1] The glebe house for Termon was originally intended to have been built (by Rev. Dr. Stewart) in Altdrummond; but in 1810 Mr. Beresford got the site changed to the site known as Termon Rectory—purchased after Disestablishment by the Rev. S. Alexander, the then rector. The Sixmilecross glebe house was built close to the church about 1859. To return to Cloghernie proper. After the division of the parish, Archdeacon d'Este resigned, and Robert Lowry appointed his brother James, then a young man of about twenty-one.[2] Whether he ever resided I do not know, but there was no glebe house in his time, and he built a house for himself at Rockdale, in the parish of Desertcreat, on his own estate, and now the residence of Captain E. Lowry, D.L. In 1745 he exchanged with the Rev. Dr. Richard Dobbs, Rector of Desertcreat: no doubt with the assent of the patron. Dr. Dobbs died in 1775, and Armar Lowry-Corry presented the Rev. John Lowry, son of James, who resigned in 1794. Lord Belmore then presented the late rector's son James, who was holding the living when my grandfather sold the advowson to Trinity College in 1828, as before related. Of this incumbent, who was not without his share of eccentricities, and of his father, traditions lingered in the neighbourhood for a long time.

After the division of the parish, Cloghernie Church became the parish church for that new parish. The north and south walls of the aisles are the only parts of the original fabric remaining. The Rev. John Lowry put up the gallery for the use of the rector's family at his

[1] Since, Mr. Bell, the Rev. William Weir, the Rev. Dr. O'Loughlin, the Rev. Hamilton, and the Rev. Charles Williams have been the incumbents of Sixmilecross. By the Diocesan accounts the increase of stipend seems to have lapsed.

[2] As it is stated in his father's own handwriting, in a Bible in my possession, that he was born 6 July, 1711, he must have been under the proper canonical age for ordination.

own expense, and his son James built the tower. During the progress of some extensive repairs, which cost £600, nearly entirely defrayed by the Ecclesiastical Commissioners, the removal of the plaster revealed traces of numerous doors and windows which had been opened in the walls and closed again. Some of the lintels being deeply charred, show that at some time in its history the church had been burnt. Its whole interior also had been used for burials: this was probably when it was roofless. The original churchyard was limited to the area enclosed by the sycamore trees in it. It was enlarged to its present extent by the Rev. John Lowry. At the other side of the parish, near where the dioceses of Armagh, Clogher, and Derry join, is a chapel-of-ease at Seskinore.

The village of Beragh was built about 1780, the leases of the sites being given by Armar Lowry-Corry,[1] under the name of Lowrystown, which however seems to be quite obsolete now. The rectory house was built by the Rev. John Lowry in 1778, and enlarged by the addition of two comparatively enormous wings by the Rev. James Lowry in 1830.[2] It was purchased after Disestablishment by Dr. Dixon from the representative body. But after his death, difficulties having arisen about building a new rectory house, it was first let to the rector, and after a time sold back to the vestry, who I think purchased, with the aid of a loan, under "Mulholland's Act," from Mrs. Dixon.

So far the history of the parish down to 1828. Trinity College had some twenty-five years to wait before receiving any return for their investment of £14,000 purchase money, in order "to take out a Fellow" (losing the interest on it), and only had a single chance of presentation. They, however, got £11,701 2*s.* 8*d.* at Disestablishment. The incumbents since Dr. Dixon have been the Rev. W. Magee[3] (at first only a "Primate's curate," until he received priest's orders); the Rev. W. F. Stokes, Fellow of Caius College, Cambridge[4]; the Rev. J. G. Burton[5]; the Rev. J. Sides; and now the Rev. J. Hunter. So that in the seventeen years since his death, Dr. Dixon has had more successors in Cloghernie than predecessors since the division of Termonmaguirk in 1731.

[1] Afterwards Earl of Belmore.

[2] I have heard a family tradition, that the Rev. James Lowry, in his younger days, had an idea that he would probably become heir to my great-grandfather's estates; as my grandfather, owing to an accident or illness, which lamed him for life, was, as a boy, not expected to live long. Being disappointed in this expectation, he said, that as he could not have Castlecoole, he would make his rectory as large as Castlecoole. There were always a number of persons nearer the succession than James Lowry.

[3] Now incumbent of Killylea; and cousin of the late Archbishop of York.

[4] An assistant master at Rugby School.

[5] Incumbent of Killyleagh.

The following list of licensed curates' assistants is made from one compiled by Dr. Dixon :

For the undivided parish of Termonmaguirk—

Daniel Hyckes, before 1622.
James Boyke, ,, 1628.
John Forbes, before 1679.
Archibald Wilson, 1697.

For Cloghernie after division of the parish—

Alexander Colhoun, sen.
Alexander Colhoun, jun., resigned about 1780.
George Wright, ,, ,, 1786.
Daniel Lucas, about 1786-1815.
George Buchanan, 1815-17.
Michael Burke, 1817-22.
Thomas C. Wade, 1822-24.
Arthur Young, 1824-70.
Richard Smyth, 1870.

The Rev. W. T. Latimer, P.M., of Eglish, Co. Tyrone, has published an account of the Presbyterian congregation of the parish, to which I may refer readers of this paper. I need only add that the original congregation is now divided into three ; viz., at Seskinore, Dervaghroy, and Sixmilecross.

In the Roman Catholic Church the original parish was divided after a time into two—Termonmaguirk and Ballintackin. The latter is now called Beragh. In the time of the penal laws the congregations used to worship at altars in the open air. In the adjoining parish of Errigalkeerogue such an altar was still in use so late as 1861, at Altmuskan. There were (besides probably others) two altars at Cloghernie-Slave,[1] one at Carrickmore, and one at Drumduff. A chapel was built at Carrickmore in 1786, when the vestry of Termonmaguirk voted £10 towards it. A large new chapel was built there about 1846. The chapel at Loughmacrory was built in 1833; that at Creggan a year or two later. The chapel at Beragh was commenced in 1801. The chapel at Drumduff was built in 1839, to replace the altar station there. In 1802 the vestry of Termonmaguirk passed a resolution to grant £10 "towards building a Mass house, towards the Drumduff end of this parish, to be paid to the Right Hon. Attorney-General's[2] hands, to be applied for said purpose." The chapel at Seskinore was originally a dwelling-house, purchased in 1839, enlarged and converted into a chapel.

[1] It is said that when a man named Galbraith became a magistrate some generations ago, stations at Cloghernie-Slave were discontinued.

[2] Sir John Stewart, Bart.

The French Prisoners in Belfast, 1759-1763.

(Continued from page 72.)

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this deponent is convinced was true, and accordingly he reported the fame to col. *Higginſon*, together with the poornefs and coarfnefs of next day's beef; which this deponent fent for mr. *Wm. Haven* to witnefs to, as it was chiefly compofed of houghs, necks, and udders. This deponent further depofes, that mr. *Stanton* did not, nor would attend to the redrefs of this, or any thing complained of, till the gentlemen of the town addreffed the Commiſſioners againſt him; and then, and not till then, were the prifoners fupplied with Straw and Salt, and viſited by mr. *Stanton*. which he had neglected to do before that time, frequently for months together; but the ſick ſtill continue to be on half allowance.

WM. STUART, Lieut. in the 62d Regiment of Foot.

Sworn before me at Belfaſt *in the County of* Antrim, *this 7th Day of* February, 1761.

JAMES HAMILTON, Sovereign.

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The Affidavit of Mr. WM. HAVEN, *Merchant in* Belfaſt.

[NUM. V.]

WILLIAM HAVEN of *Belfaſt* in the county of *Antrim*, merchant, came this day before me, and made oath, that on *Saturday*, the twenty ſeventh day of *December* laſt, this deponent, being Maſter of the TRUE-BLUE LODGE of FREE AND ACCEPTED MASONS, aſſembled to celebrate the Feſtival of *Saint John*, unanimouſly was addreſſed by the ſeveral gentlemen who compoſed the ſame, to invite, in their names, Mr. SOVEREIGN, lieut. col. HIGGINSON, and ſome other gentlemen of the town to meet them the *Monday* following, in order to fall upon ſome ſcheme for the relief of the French Priſoners, which the ſaid Lodge thought to be highly becoming, as two of the French officers were their brethren; and neceſſary, becauſe col. *Higginſon*, and his officers, had declared it abſolutely ſo for ſeveral months before, in almoſt every company they entered into. And this deponent ſaith, that in obedience to the reſolution of ſaid Lodge, he did invite Mr. Sovereign, lieut. col. *Higginſon*, and ſeveral gentlemen of the town to meet them the *Monday* following, in the evening; and when aſſem-

COPY OF ADD. MSS. 32,903, F. 86.

Dublin Castle
March ye 5th 1760.

My dear Lord,

I return Your Grace many thanks for your very kind letter by Wynne ye Messenger which I immediately shew'd to the Duke of Bedford, who will himself convince Your Grace of the entire propriety of every part of it. I am very sorry you shou'd for a day have imagin'd that I cou'd forget you. I can never forget such favours as Your Grace has bestow'd upon me, or the manner in which they were given. I sent your Grace my warmest thanks for Tisdall's favour, which both the Duke of Bedford and I plac'd singly to your account, and which I thought and think was a very particular mark of favour shewn to me personally, as I had explain'd that matter in my correspondence to y^r^ Grace upon it.

The plain truth of my silence, which shall never be so long again, was the want of matter of consequence enough to transmit to you, I wrote to you when events happen'd either in Parliament or in the kingdom. No neglect or laziness was the cause, but the apprehension of being troublesome. If your Grace thinks my letters worth reading, I like & choose to have the honour to write to you.

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aſſembled, the whole gentlemen being of opinion that the grievances complained of by the Priſoners, aroſe from their Commiſſary mr. *Stanton*'s neglect; and that as he had abſolutely refuſed col. *Higginſon* the ſmalleſt hopes of redreſs, that he could be no longer depended upon, and therefore was unfit for his ſaid office. Whereupon col. *Higginſon* promiſed to furniſh the town with the particulars of his complaint in writing, and a committee was appointed out of the gentlemen preſent, to draw up a proper Remonſtrance againſt mr. *Stanton* in conſequence thereof, to the Commiſſioners in *England*, his employers; which reſolution this deponent in his conſcience is convinced, was entirely taken from the neceſſity there appeared for it, and not from any pique, prejudice, or reſentment, but what then naturally aroſe in every man's breaſt againſt mr. *Stanton*, for his obſtinacy and miſbehaviour in his ſaid office. And this deponent ſaith, that col. *Higginſon* did furniſh the town with the particulars of his ſaid complaint againſt mr. *Stanton*, and that thereupon mr. Sovereign ſummoned the Inhabitants in the Town-hall: When, after an examination of col. *Higginſon*, ſeveral of his officers, mr. *John Bradſhaw* merchant, this deponent, and others; it was again reſolved, that a Remonſtrance ſhould be drawn up againſt mr. *Stanton*, to the

E Com-

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Commiſſioners, his employers, in *England*. This deponent further depoſeth, that on or about the fourth day of *January* laſt, he went in company with the reverend *James Mackay*, to viſit the French Priſoners in the Barrack, in order to acquaint himſelf fully with the truth, and matter of col. *Higginſon*'s complaint to the town: And ſaith, that he, and the ſaid mr. *Mackay*, attended by a ſergeant, went through the ſeveral rooms of the Barrack; which were moſt offenſive, from the ſtench of the Priſoners; who informed this deponent, and ſaid mr. *Mackay*, that they had wanted Straw for a conſiderable time till that day, or a day or two before, that ſome freſh Straw had been delivered to ſome of them; that each room contained from twenty-eight, to thirty-two men, who had only twenty-one turff, or a very ſmall bowl of coals allowed for each; which obliged them to ſell part of their beef at the rate of one half-penny for three quarters of a pound, to buy fuel, ſalt, vegetables, ſoap, and other neceſſaries (the truth of which was confirmed by the ſaid ſergeant,) and that were they paid the ſixpence per day allowed each man by his Majeſty, which they ſome time did receive, and which the Priſoners at *Caſtle-Dawſon* now receive, they would be able to purchaſe all the ſeveral articles they ſtood in need of, and thereby made quite happy. And this de-

po-

Our Session of Parliament is at last drawing towards a conclusion, next Saturday Sen'night being the day fix'd for our recess, when all the Bills will be transmitted. Poor Clements's Bill pass'd the House of Commons Nem: Con: & is now in Will: Sharpe's hands, and the Clamour and confusion of that ill judg'd unhappy affair is subsided and blown over.

Lord Newtown often tells me of a letter he wrote Your Grace some time ago, & seems very impatient for an answer, I fear he is very poor.

I inclose your Grace a copy of a letter from Capt Elliott of the Æolus to my Lord Lieut: and also a copy of one I received this morning from Coll: Sandford, who now is ye Commanding Officer at Belfast, concerning the French Prisoners now at that Place. My Lord Lieut. has taken the best care to distribute Those People in different parts of the kingdom that is possible. I am with the most entire regard

Your Grace's most oblig'd
and obedient humble Servant
RICHD RIGBY.

[In the bottom left-hand corner of the first page of this letter are the words "Duke of Newcastle." The letter is endorsed "Dublin, March 5th 1760 Mr Rigby. R. 10th."]

COPY OF ADD. MSS. 32,903, F. 90, B. M.

Sir,

I herein inclose you a List of the Prisoners taken in Monsr Thurot's Squadron on Thursday last in the Morning, Mons Flobert, their Commander, who was slightly wounded in the leg at the attack at Carrickfergus came to Town last night, Monsr Cavanac, Lt Col. in the French Service who is slightly wounded in the Head with 8 or 10 sick Prisoners, are left behind, the rest are all here.

(35)

ponent faith, that he believes this would be the caſe, as col. *Higginſon* is of the ſame opinion, and has promiſ'd to regulate, and allow them a proper market for every thing, to this end: But this deponent faith, that on ſaid 4th day of *January*, the ſaid Priſoners were almoſt naked; naſty, to a very great degree; and, truly, great objects of compaſſion; which this deponent believes is, and will ſtill be the caſe, unleſs a faithful and religious application of his Majeſty's royal bounty is ordered to their uſe; or unleſs they are put on ſuch a footing as the humanity of the gentlemen of the town and neighbourhood of *Caſtle-Dawſon*, procured for the priſoners confined there; which, by all accounts, has rendered thoſe men as happy as the nature of their circumſtances can poſſibly permit them to be. This deponent farther depoſeth, that he went with ſaid mr. *Mackay*, and the captain of the guard, after viſiting the rooms, to viſit the hoſpital; where they found one man ſeemingly near death, attended by another of the priſoners; who after being queſtioned in French by ſaid captain, the latter informed this deponent, and ſaid mr. *Mackay*, that the priſoner ſo attending as aforeſaid, had an allowance for acting as ſurgeon's mate to ſaid mr. *Stanton*, of three-pence per day; (which trifle he even had a difficulty to obtain) that the ſick man had

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wanted Straw to lie upon for a conſiderable time; that he had not fire enough to dreſs his victuals; and that he even wanted the neceſſaries of life, by being put on half allowance: wherefore, ſeveral of the others who had different complaints, wou'd not declare themſelves out of order, but rather linger under them, to avoid being ſtarved in the hoſpital. And this deponent faith, that next morning he was ſent to by ſaid captain of the guard, to view and witneſs to the coarſeneſs of the beef that day to be delivered to the Priſoners; which was chiefly compoſed of necks, houghs, and udders; and in general very poor and ordinary: All which, in preſence of this deponent, the ſaid captain reported in writing, together with the caſe of the ſick man, to col. *Higginſon*. This deponent farther depoſeth, that on, or about the 24th day of *June* laſt, he was applied to by M.------* one of the French officers, upon parole in *Belfaſt* aforeſaid, and informed, that being much indiſpoſed, he had applied to mr *Stanton* for ſome what to make him a Ptiſan; but was told to go to another ſhop, for he ſhould have no medicine from him, unleſs he wou'd go to the hoſpital in the Barracks; which ſaid M.------ refuſed, because it is, as this deponent faith, a room with an earthen floor, and

* In Delicacy to the French Officers, their names are here omitted.

As I had no Directions about my Conduct to these Prisoners, I have copied after their Treatment to our Officers at St: Cas, and have therefore used them as well as I could: The Officers are on their Parole, and I gave (such as had them) Leave to wear their Swords which were but few, for the Sailors plundered them long before they came on shore, since when I have taken all imaginable care to have them well used. They seem very happy in their present State, nor is it to be wondered at, that the Officers of the French Guards should prefer any Land to busking about the North Seas for Six Months, for so long it was (as they said Yesterday) from the time of their Embarkation. They abuse M. Thurot most prodigiously; they say he was nothing but a Buccaneer, had Courage, but no other Requisite for an Officer. They give very great Commendations to the Bravery of Lieut: Col: Jennings and with great Justice, his Conduct thro' the whole deserves great Applause, and I believe no body could have acted better than he did. By the best Information he killed near 100 of the Enemy and did not lose more than 12 or 15 of his Men killed and wounded and when they were in Possesion of the Castle made very good Terms for his troops, the Particulars of which you are already acquainted with.

The Officers, who all expected to be taken Prisoners have brought Letters of Credit on London, Dublin, Corke and other Places and the Merchants here have given them some Money on that Account: The Officers desire to remain where their Men are, I told them if they had an Inclination to go to Dublin or any other part of the kingdom I would apply to His Grace the Duke of Bedford for Leave, but I think all Places are alike to them. I have just now ordered some Ships which anchor at the Quay to unbend their Sails and lodge them on Shore, or else Anchor at a Distance, for there are many Sailors, and our Prison not a secure one.

I hope it will be agreeable to the Duke of Bedford to know that in such Particulars as I had nothing to direct me but my Endeavours for the Service of the Country, I have shewn

as much favour as I could to these miserable Men, without incurring any Expence which could be avoided and hope to have acted properly in a Sphere which is entirely new to me, and from which I most sincerely wish myself free.

I am, &c

E. SANDFORD.

Belfast March 4th 1760
2 o'Clock at Noon

[Endorsed] Belfast, Mar 4th 1760. 2 o'clock at Noon. Copy Lre from Col: Sandford to Mr Rigby inclosing a List of the Prisoners taken in M. Thurot's Squadron.—In Mr. Rigby's of March 5th 1760.

COPY OF ADD. MSS. 32,903, F. 88.

Regiments.	Officers Names.	Offic	Men
French Guards	Mr de Cavenac Lieut Coln		
	Chevlr de Bragelone Major Genl		
	Le Comte de Kersalo Capt: Lieut.		
	Le Marquis de Caroyle Gentil Capt: Lt:		
	Le Marquis de Canis Capt: Lieut:		
	Chevr de Miramont Capt: Lt	6	
	Serjeants Corporals & Private Men		98
Swiss Guards	Castella Capt. Lieut.		
	Carrer Captain Lieutenant.....	2	
	Serjts Corporals & Private Men.....		72
	Gunners and Miners		5
Burgundy.	De Russilly...Commandant		
	Dortoman...Adjutant & Capt		
	Demaille Captain		
	Beauhamel Captain		
	Chamboran Lieut:		
	Duplex Lieut:		
	Maillejean Lieut:		
	Garçon Lieut:		
	Parisol Lieut:	9	
	Serjeants, Corporals and Private Men.....		108
Cambis.....	Frechancourt Captain		
	Barantin Lieut:		
	Dejoye Lieut:	3	
	Serjeants, Corporals and Private Men		43
	Le Comte de Skordee Lt Coln of Hussars	1	
Voluntaires Etrangers.	Serjeants Corporals & Private Men		17
Sea Officers	Lainé Second Capt		
	Malet L'ainé Lieutenant		
	Malet Cadet Lieutent		
	Antoine de Catre Officer.....	4	
	Seamen		39
	Officers Servants		27
		25	409

[Endorsed] Copy List of Prisoners taken in Monsieur Thurot's Squadron.
In Coln Sandfords of 4th March. 1760
In Mr Rigby's of March 5th 1760.

(To be continued.)

Miscellanea

The Lyric Magazine.

I GIVE herewith the title-page of a rare—(I have never heard of another copy)—little Belfast 12mo volume, printed by Joseph Smyth in 1820. It is in three parts, and contains a great variety of poems. It came to me as a friend of Luke Mullan Hope, editor of the *Rushlight*, who doubtless was at the printing of it, he being at that time a printer in Smyth's.

F. J. B.

(Vol. I.—No. 1, price 6½d.)

THE

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A collection of
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With some
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—o—

BELFAST
Printed and published by Joseph Smyth
34, High-Street,

June, 1820.

Papal Nuncio's Visit to Ireland, temp. Henry VIII.

(Journal 1903, pp. 101, 176, 185; and 1904, p. 41.)

HIS name was Francesco Chiericati (not Chiericata), and the letters quoted by Julia Cartwright (Mrs. Ady) in her *Isabella d'Este, Marchioness of Mantua*, and reproduced in Lord Belmore's paper on "Termon Magrath," were given in an Italian book by B. Morsolin, published at Vicenza in 1873. The date of the Embassy and visit to Ireland was 1517, which, at p. 101 of vol. ix, *U. J. A.*, is erroneously given as a century later. The reference to Dromore which was so puzzling should be to Drogheda (Drogda). I hope to reprint the Irish portion, and shall be glad to receive illustrative notes. Mrs. Ady is preparing a new edition.

J. R. GARSTIN.

Castlebellingham.

O'Neill.

In the old churchyard of Ardclinis, on the Antrim coast road, under the brow of Garron, there are three tombstones, side by side, close to the west wall of the ruined church: one is in memory of a Shane O'Neill, who died in 1792, with an elaborate carving of the O'Neill arms; the other two bear the names of Loughlin McCart, 1800, and Bryan McKart, 1783. It is evident that these glensmen were all O'Neills—one Loughlin MacArt O'Neill, and the other Bryan MacArt O'Neill. The older surname had been dropped in favour of their own immediate paternity. The different spelling is never of any importance in such records. This is a clear proof of the rise of the minor family names in Irish clans. F. J. B.

The Savages of the Ardes.—Patrick Savage, Knight of the Shire.

"This indenture made at Downepatricke in the county of Downe the first daie of December in nynteenth yeare of the Raigne of our Souvraigne Lord King Charles of England Scotland ffraunce and Ireland Betweene Peter Hill Esq[r] high Sheriff of the County of Downe on the one partie And the Gentlemen and ffreehoulders of the said County on the other partie Witnesseth that according to the forme of the Write of these Indentures annexed, out of the most honourable House of Commons of the Parlament of Ireland and directed unto the said high Sheriff Have chosen Patrick Savadge Esq[r] to be Knight of the Shire in and at the parlament specified in the said write, in the place of S[r] Edward Trevor Knight deceased, who hath sufficient power for himself and the commonalitie of the said county to doe & consent as the said write requireth. In witness whereof the Parties to these presents have interchangeablie putt to their hands and seals the day and yeare first above written.

"P. Hill." (SEAL)

This was Patrick Savadge of Portaferry, who, in August 1623, married Jean, daughter of the first Viscount Montgomery. He is frequently mentioned in the Montgomery manuscripts. His name is not included in the list of members for the County Down given in Lowry's *Hamilton Manuscript*; but as he died in March 1644, it is probable that he never took his seat in Parliament. The above indenture is copied from the original in possession of General Nugent. Edward H. S. Nugent.

Down Volunteers.

I have copied the following record from amongst General Nugent's papers at Portaferry:

"A Return of the Ards Battalion.

"Patrick Savage, Col. commandant.

	Officers	Serjeants	Drums & Fifes	Rank & File
1. or Cols. Company	5	4	3	70
2. or Capt[n] Mathews	4	2	2	50
3. or Capt. Echlins	5	4	3	70
4. or Light Company	2	2	2	30
	16	12	11	220

"S[r] I take the Liberty of enclosing you a Return of the Ards Battalion & of requesting you will take the trouble of presenting same to His Excellency the Lord Lieutenant with the address of the Battalion.

"I have Sir the honour to be with Respect

"Your most Obed[t] & Faithful Humble Servant,

"Pat. Savage."

"To his Excellency Frederick Earl of Carlisle Lieutenant General & General Governor of Ireland.

"We the Officers & Privates of the Ards Battalion think it incumbent on us at this Time to testify Our Loyalty & Attachment to His Majesty & also to assure your Excellency that we shall on every Occasion be ready to support our Sovereign against his enemies with our Lives & Fortunes.

"Signed by order

Pat. Savage."

Edward H. S. Nugent.

Richard Parker of the Nore Mutiny.

AMONGST the valuable library of Belfast-printed books in the Linen Hall Library there is a 58-page pamphlet entitled *Trial of Richard Parker, late a supernumerary seasman on board His Majesty's ship Sandwich, for mutiny, disobedience of orders, and insolence to his officers*, etc. Belfast: printed in the year 1797. Parker was executed on the 30 June, 1797. The pamphlet contains a "last letter to his wife in Scotland," and in a short biographical sketch it is stated he was the son of an Exeter baker. I have an engraved portrait of *R. Parker, Delegate of the Navy*, by G. Nagle, in the dress of the period. Had Parker any connection with the North of Ireland? Can any reader give any information on this point?

F. J. B.

Future Papers for the Journal.

THE following is a list of some of the papers contributed for future numbers of the Journal. Any reader who has material dealing with these subjects will please communicate with the editor.

The Castle of Dunluce, with drawings and restorations.
"The Friar": a Belfast Character in 1798.
Munro in Ulster in 1641.
Turgesius and the Northmen.
The Parish of Holywood.
Derry-Printed Books.
Prehistoric Sites and Irish Names at Ballycastle and Murlough.
Loughinisland Churches.
Early Engraving in Belfast.
History of Coleraine.
Franciscan Houses in Ulster.
Standing Stones in Antrim.
A Belfast Informer's Information to Dublin Castle in '98.
The Attainder of Shane O'Neill.
The History of Rathlin.
Inquisition at Carrickfergus, 1603.
The Landing-place of Saint Patric.
The War of 1641.
Ulster Volunteers.
Remains of Bishop Bedell.
Ulster Poets.
Irish Harpers.

SIR PHELIM O'NEILL.

(From an Engraving at Ardrie.)

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EDITED BY FRANCIS JOSEPH BIGGER, M.R.I.A., ARDRIE, BELFAST.

Sir Phelim O'Neill.

1604—1652-3.

BY JOHN J. MARSHALL.

SIR PHELIM O'NEILL! The mention of that name at once arrests attention; for around it, as around no other, has clashed conflicting opinions for well-nigh three centuries. Of royal blood, historic name, and high position, he has been alternately hailed as a high-souled patriot or blood-stained ruffian, and still the long years have not yet sufficed to cool the fires of party passion and award him his final place in history. Numerous accounts of his public actions are to be found scattered through the records and narratives dealing with the period to which his career belongs, but the references to the domestic life of so picturesque and notable a figure are few, scattered, and in many cases obscure; yet his early environment and upbringing must have had their influence in forming the character of the man, who, for a time, was to enact so striking a part in moulding the destinies of his race.

1608: June 5.—When Sir Cahir O'Dogherty, goaded to rebellion by the Governor of Derry, called out the fighting men of Inisowen, amongst those who assisted the English Government to quell the rising was Sir Henry Oge O'Neill, who, in a night attack made by O'Dogherty on the English camp, was slain; and in repelling the attack, his eldest son and heir, Turlogh, also received a wound which proved mortal. Sir Henry had, for former services, received a crown grant of his estates, which were entailed, and consequently inherited by his grandson, Phelim, aged four and a half years, who had a younger brother, Turlogh—destined also, in after years, to take a leading part in northern affairs. Notwithstanding these direct heirs

of Sir Henry O'Neill and his son, as soon as they were slain, "a kinsman of his put himself into arms, and made claim of that country after the manner of Tanistry." So wrote Sir Arthur Chichester to Salisbury, concluding, "so soon one mischief succeeds another in this accursed kingdom."

Although the claimant by the law of Tanistry did not succeed, he so far influenced Chichester that, despite the English insistence on entailed succession, it was set aside in this case, and the estate divided amongst Sir Henry Oge O'Neill's heirs male, legitimate and illegitimate, by grants under the Great Seal, dated 14 December, 1613. Some time previous to this settlement, Sir Phelim's mother, who was a grand-daughter of Sir Turlogh O'Neill of the Fews, had married Robert Hovenden, who was, presumably, a son of Henry Hovenden, the noted foster-brother of Hugh, Earl of Tyrone. By this marriage, Sir Phelim had two half-brothers—Henry, who died prior to 1641, and Alexander, a captain in Sir Phelim's regiment, killed in a skirmish near Benburb, 1644.

He was entered as a law student at Lincoln's Inn Fields, and spent three years in London; but, according to Borlase, being of mean parts, made no great progress, except in extravagance, being at Court, where it is probable that at this time he got his title. After his return to Ireland, he married a daughter of Sir Arthur Magennis, first Viscount Iveagh, and as he was, by blood and descent, the leading man of his name, set out to maintain the traditional style of an Irish chief; but "the roaring board, and the ready sword, were types of a vanished day," and Sir Phelim in a few years found himself over head and ears in debt to everyone in the district from whom he could borrow money. His property, which in the loose measure of those times consisted of 2,300 acres, was estimated to be worth £1,600 a year at the outbreak of the war in 1641. In this desperate state of his affairs, when there seemed nothing for it but to hand over his rapidly-dwindling estate to the encumbrancers, he was only too ready to join in with Rory O'More and Lord Maguire, to whose political views he seems to have been introduced by his brother, Turlogh Oge, who was married to a daughter of Randal, first Earl of Antrim, who was succeeded by his son Randal, Sir Phelim's acquaintance, who disappointed him in not throwing in his lot with the Irish. The preparations were approaching maturity when Sir Phelim's wife died early in September, 1641, preceded by his stepfather, Robert Hovenden, who died on the last day of May, 1641.

The conspirators were unsuccessful in Dublin, but when morning dawned on Saturday, the 23rd of October, 1641, it saw practically all the strongholds of Ulster in the hands of the Irish, with Sir Phelim in chief command. He was now borne aloft on the wave of prosperity, and had the property of the settlers at his disposal, wherewith to maintain the state and dispense the hospitality of an Irish chief to his followers and flatterers, who drank his health on bended knee, hailing him as Lord General of the Catholic army in Ulster, Earl of Tyrone, and King of Ireland; while his harper would celebrate in bold strains the deeds of Phelim of the War, Phelim *na Tothane* ("Phelim of the smoke or burning"), whom the country-people said had brought Christmas before its time.

Amid all this turmoil, clash of arms, and party strife, Sir Phelim found time to pay attentions to the widow of Claude, Lord Strabane. He was evidently determined not to let the grass grow under his feet, as, very little over two months after the death of his first wife, he wrote a very friendly letter to the lady's brother-in-law, Sir William Hamilton of Dunemanagh, which he winds up, "with my service unto yourself and my honoured Lady of Strabane, unto whom I shall be ready to perform any service in the power of Phe. O'Neill." This was followed by a visit to Lady Strabane of her ardent suitor in December, and "the gay Gordon" seems to have encouraged his addresses. Accordingly, in April 1642, Sir Phelim, with his forces, attacked Strabane, which was captured without much difficulty, the lady, by all accounts, being a consenting party, and the attack mainly to save appearances. The victorious general carried off the lady, and brought her either to his house at Caledon or to Charlemont Fort: authorities differ on the subject; and the probable explanation is that he conveyed her, *via* Dungannon and Charlemont, to his house at Kinard (Caledon). The marriage, however, did not come off, as the lady had taken a vow of celibacy for either three or five years, and in the unsettled state of affairs the parties seem to have been unable to procure a dispensation; so she was sent, under the guardianship of a Franciscan friar, Patrick O'Hamill, and a troop of horse, to Munster, to be under the protection of her brother-in-law, Sir George Hamilton, who was Governor of the castle of Nenagh, in Tipperary, for King Charles.

Military affairs at this time were also beginning to be no more successful than his matrimonial speculation, and a meeting of the northern chiefs was held at Glasslough to consider their position. The

weight of the disciplined forces of the Scotch and English had made itself felt upon the loose mob of which the Irish army was composed, and now, at the end of their resources, despair and ruin stared them in the face. They had come to the conclusion that their cause was hopeless, and their only refuge the Continent, when their deliberations were broken in upon by a messenger to say that Owen Roe had landed at Doe Castle, in County Donegal. This news immediately put a new complexion upon the state of affairs; and now that the famous soldier, whose arrival had been hoped for, but not expected, had once more set foot on his native land, all thoughts of exile immediately gave way to feelings of joy and relief. An escort was immediately sent to conduct him to Charlemont, and on the 29 August, 1642, at a meeting of the nobility and leaders of the northern Irish, Sir Phelim resigned his position as General of the Ulster forces in favour of Owen Roe, who was elected in his stead to the chief command. To a man of the vain, aspiring temperament of Sir Phelim, this must have been a galling humiliation, but one which his incapacity as a leader had rendered inevitable, however the meeting might try to salve his wounded vanity by the honorary appointment of President of Ulster and the command of a regiment.

Affairs now began to take a more favourable course under the abler guidance of Owen Roe; and Sir Phelim, evidently of the opinion that "it was not good for man to be alone," again turned his thoughts towards matrimony. On going South with part of the Ulster forces, he met the daughter of Thomas Preston, "a Dutch borne," as she is styled by the author of *The Aphorismical Discovery*; i.e., she was born in the Low Countries during her father's term of service there, where he won distinction as a general. He had now come over to assist his fellow-countrymen; and being looked upon as a professional rival of Owen Roe, Sir Phelim evidently thought to strengthen his position by marrying —— Preston.[1] According to Friar O'Mellan, the dowry he received with her was arms for 500 horsemen, 200 muskets, and 3,000 pounds: no despicable fortune in such troubled times.

The year 1644 was marked by the capture of Sir Phelim's mother, Katherine Hovenden, by the British. On a previous raid in the summer of 1642, they had burned his house, or castle, at Kinard, with all his plate. There was continual friction and jealousy

[1] James Benn, a shoemaker, of Kilkenny, in a deposition sworn 3 July, 1643, says Sir Phelim, with his lady, came to Kilkenny, out of the North, about a month or six weeks previously.

Charity Chappell of Armagh, in her deposition, mentions a Preston as son-in-law to Turlogh Oge O'Neill, so that very possibly Sir Phelim may have stood in the relation of brother-in-law and uncle as well to a son of Thomas Preston.

between him and Owen Roe, whom he seems to have hampered and thwarted as far as possible. The Papal Nuncio, writing to Cardinal Pamphili, in June 1646, says that he has been successful in bringing about a reconciliation; but it was only temporary, and could not have been very sincere on Sir Phelim's part, as he appears to have been ready to enter, on his own behalf, into intrigues with any of the different parties with which the country was affected. Sometime also, during these years, he must have lost his second wife, the daughter of General Preston, as about 1649 he married his old flame, Lady Strabane, who was by this time freed from her vow of celibacy, and, although the Irish cause was far from flourishing, had evidently not forgotten her former regard for Sir Phelim: a regard that was seemingly shared by his stepson, Lord Strabane, who assisted him to defend Charlemont when besieged by Coote and Venables. After the surrender of the fort, Sir Phelim did not leave the country as stipulated; but when all hope of resistance had come to an end, lurked in the obscure fastnesses of Tyrone. It was in one of these—an island in Roughan Lough, near Stewartstown—that, on the information of a countryman, Sir Phelim was captured by Lord Charlemont some time in the latter end of 1651.

The *British Officer* states that he had gone there for no other purpose than to correspond with his lady, who was a prisoner in Charlemont, then governed by Lord Caulfield, and to effect her release. By her he had a son, Gordon (so called after his maternal grandfather, the Marquis of Huntly), who resided in or near Strabane, and raised the Regiment of Charlemont in the service of King James, and afterwards attained to the rank of Brigadier in the service of France. His mother, after losing her second husband, was in very great poverty, and applied to the Commonwealth government for relief in 1656.

Sir Phelim was examined before the High Court of Justice on 23rd of February, 1652/3; put on trial the last day of February; and sentenced on March 5. On March 10 he was to be hanged, drawn, and quartered, and his head placed on the gate that stood at the place where he was to be executed. One quarter was sent to be put up in Lisnegarvey (Lisburn), as a memorial of his burning that town in November 1641; another quarter was set up in Dundalk, for taking that town; another quarter in Drogheda, for besieging it the same winter; while the fourth quarter was to be set up in Dublin, along with his head, as being a chief man in the plot to capture that city on the night of the 23 October, 1641.

He met his death with the bravery of his race, faithful to a faithless Stuart king. What though the winds of Erin may have blown his ashes o'er the land, his monument is in the memories of the people that gather round the cottage hearths of Ulster and still rehearse the deeds of *Phelimy Roe.*

Pedigree of Sir Phelim O'Neill.

Owen, "The O'Neill."

Henry,
married Gormley Kavanagh,
daughter of MacMurrogh,
King of Leinster.

Con More,
married Elinora, or Alice,
daughter of the Earl of
Kildare.

Con Bacagh (lame).

Shane the Proud.

Matthew,
Baron Dungannon.

Hugh,
Earl of Tyrone.

Shane.

Henry,
married the daughter
of Con Bacagh.

Sir Henry oge,
married the daughter of Hugh,
Earl of Tyrone.

Turlogh,
married Katherine,
daughter of
Henry O'Neill of the Fews.

Sir Phelim Roe,
married—
(1) a daughter of Sir Arthur Magennis, by whom he had a son, Art (?);
(2) a daughter of General Thomas Preston, brother of Lord Gormanstown;
(3) Lady Jean Gordon, daughter of the Marquis of Huntly and widow of Claude, Lord Strabane, by whom he had a son, Gordon O'Neill.

[Four Masters; Cal. S.P., I.; Cal. P.R., Jas. I.; O'Mellan's Narrative; Hist. Cont. Affairs, 1641–52; Belling's Journal; Life of Ormonde; Desid. Cur. Hib.; Temple, Borlase, and Warner's Hists.; Cox's Hib. Ang.; The Warre of Ireland; Rinuccini's Embassy; Memorials of the Dead; Ireland in the 17th Century; Ulster Inquisitions; Down Survey, &c.]

Ulster Bibliography.

By John S. Crone.

THROUGH the courtesy of the Editor, I am permitted to submit the following List of Books *relating to* Derry, chiefly from my own collection, as in some measure the complement of the valuable list of books *printed in* Derry, published by E. R. McC. Dix in this Journal in July 1901. I do so in the hope that, together, they may form the foundation of a complete Ulster Bibliography, so much to be desired. Such a work presents many, but not insuperable, difficulties, if every reader or collector would follow the example set in these pages by Dix, Latimer, and Campbell, in notifying the existence of works relating to the province, counties, and towns; trades, customs, and traditions; biographies of celebrated natives, etc., etc., they may have, or happen upon. I purpose dealing next with Antrim, omitting Belfast up till 1830, John Anderson's work thereon rendering any other attempt superfluous. Needless to say, any corrections, additions, or suggestions will be warmly welcomed.

DERRY.

Newes from Lough-foyle in Ireland, with the ransacking and burning of the Citie of Derry. 1608.

Later Newes from Ireland with the cunning and deceitefull surprising of Captain Hart. 1608. (Hart was Governor of Culmore.)

The Major and Aldermen's letter of London Derry to Generall Major Monroe. 1642. 4to.

A True Relation of several acts . . . . *Capt* Robt Lawson, Sherriff of Londonderry, ... since . . . . the Rebellion in Ireland. London: 1643. 4to. 15 pp.

True Copy of a Letter . . . . from Doe Castle . . . . from an Irish Rebell, &c. London: 1643. 4to. 5 pp. "The League of the Captains."

A *Relation* of the Twenty Weeks' Siege of London derry by Scotch Irish and disaffected English. 1649. 4to.

A *Narrative* Panegyrical of the Life Sickness and Death of *George* (Wild) *Lord Bishop of* Derry. Delivered at his Funerals (sic). By Robert Mossom (his successor). London: 1665–6. 4to. 19 pp.

An Account of Prodidgious Storms of Thunder and Lightning near London derry on Saturday June 26th 1680. London: 1680.

An *Answer* to the *Considerations* which obliged PETER MANBY late *Dean of Derry* to embrace . . . . the Catholicke Religion. By Wm. King. Lond. : 1687. 4to.

A True and Impartial Account of the most Material Passages in Ireland since Dec. 1688, with a particular relation of the Forces of Londonderry. *Engraved plan.* 1689. 4to.

An *Abstract* of the *Case* of the CITY of LONDON DERRY. (? London : 1689.) S. sh. fol.

A JOURNAL of the SIEGE OF LONDON DERRY, in a letter from an officer in the town dated 18th May 1689. London : 1689. S. sh. fol.

GOOD NEWS from LONDON DERRY in Ireland, being a full and true relation of a great and signal Victory which the Protestants there have most happily obtained over the French and Irish-Papists June 7th 1689.

The *Case* of the CITY OF LONDON-DERRY. (? London : 1689.) S. sh. fol. (A petition stating services and praying for relief.)

A SERMON, Being an Incouragement, &c., &c., occasionally on the *Protestants* Victory over the FRENCH and IRISH Papists before LONDON-DERRY in raising that Desperate Siege . . . . By Mr. Walker Minister, and Governor of the City. 4to. 11 pp. Printed at *London* and re-printed at Edinburgh, 1689.

The CHRISTIAN CHAMPION, or a Second Discourse to the Besieged Protestant Soldiers in London-derry. By Rev. G. Walker. London : 1689.

A *True* and *Impartial* ACCOUNT of the most material passages in Ireland since December 1688 ; with a particular Relation of the forces of LONDON-DERRY. 1689. (By Capt. Joseph Bennett.)

An Abstract of Lieut General HAMILTON'S LETTER to the Garrison of Londonderry when besieged. (? 1689.) S. sh. fol.

PERTINENT VERHAEL van t gene gepasseret is int onsetten en verlaten van London Derry. (Amsterdam : ? 1689.) 4to.

An ACCOUNT of the most remarkable Occurrences relating to LONDON DERRY, with a Relation of the Signal defeat given to the French and Irish Papists May 5th 1689. London : 1689. S. sh. fol.

A TRUE ACCOUNT of the SIEGE of London-Derry. By the Reverend Mr. *George Walker* Rector of *Donoghmoore* in the county of *Tirone* and late Governour of *Derry* in Ireland. London : 1689. 4to. 59 pp. (Licensed Sept. 13, 1689.)

An APOLOGY for the FAILURES charg'd on the Reverend Mr. George Walker's PRINTED ACCOUNT of the late SIEGE OF DERRY, in A LETTER to the Undertaker of a more Accurate Narrative of that SIEGE. Printed in the year 1689. 4to. 27 pp.

REFLECTIONS on a paper pretending to be an *Apology* for the *Failures* of WALKER. London : 1689. 4to.

A VINDICATION of the TRUE ACCOUNT of the SIEGE OF DERRY in IRELAND. By Mr. George Walker, &c. Published by Authority. London: 1689. 4to. 34 pp.

A TRUE ACCOUNT of the present state of IRELAND, ... with the state of DERRY and ENNISKILLEN. By a person that with great difficulty left Dublin June the 8th, 1689. London: 1689. 4to. 36 pp. (Contains a letter from "Colonel" Walker, giving a full account of Lundy's treachery.)

SERMON preached before the Garrison of LONDON DERRY in the Extremity of the Siege wherein . . . . By the Rev. Mr. Seth Whittle late Rector of Balliachie. London: 1690.

A VINDICATION of the Reverend Mr. Alexander Osborn in reference to the affairs of the North of IRELAND in which Some Mistakes concerning him (in the Printed Account of the Siege of DERRY: The Observations on it, and Mr. *Walker's* Vindication of it) are rectified Written at Mr. *Osborn's* Request by his Friend *Mr. J. Boyse.* Licens'd *Nov.* 22 1689. And Entred according *to Order.* London: 1690. 4to. 28 pp.

A NARRATIVE of THE SIEGE OF LONDONDERRY or The Late Memorable Transactions of that City, Faithfully represented . . . . by JOHN MACKENZIE. . . . . With allowance. London: Printed for the Author. 1690. 4to.

Mr. J. MacKenzie's NARRATIVE of the SIEGE OF LONDON-DERRY *a false libel:* in defence of Dr. G. Walker. Written by his friend in his absence (i.e., J. W. Clark). London: 1690. 4to.

Dr. WALKER'S INVISIBLE CHAMPION FOYLED: or an Appendix to the late Narrative of the Siege of Derry. By John MacKenzie Publisher of the said Narrative. London: 1690. 4to.

A DISCOURSE Concerning the Inventions of Men in the Worship of God. By WM. (King) Bishop of Derry. London: 1694. 12mo.

REMARKS on a late *Discourse* of *William* (King) Lord BISHOP OF DERRY concerning the inventions of men in the worship of GOD. By Joseph Boyse. London: 1694. 191 pp.

An ANSWER to a *Discourse* Concerning the Inventions of Men &c. By William (King) Lord Bishop of DERRY. By Robert Craghead. Edinburgh: 1694. 4to. 160 pp. Dedicated to James Lennox, Esq., Mayor of Derry.

An ADMONITION to the *Dissenting Inhabitants* of the DIOCESE OF DERRY Concerning a Book by Mr. J. Boyse. By WM. (King) Bishop of Derry. London: 1694. 8vo.

A VINDICATION of the Remarks on the *Bishop of Derry's* DISCOURSE. By J. Boyse. 1695. 12mo.

A Second ADMONITION to the Dissenting Inhabitants of the Diocese of DERRY, concerning Mr. *J. Boyse* his Vindication, &c., &c. By William [King] Lord Bishop of DERRY. Dublin: 1695. 4to. 61 pp.

An *Answer* to the BISHOP of DERRY'S Second Admonition to the Dissenting Inhabitants in his DIOCESE. By Robt. Craghead. 1697. 4to. xii + 166 pp.

[Reverse. Dedicated to "The Right Worshipful the Mayor, the Aldermen and Burgesses of the City of Londonderry and of the Presbyterian Persuasion."]

LONDERIAS: or a NARRATIVE OF THE SIEGE OF LONDONDERRY: written in verse by Joseph Aickin. Dublin: Printed by J. B. and S. P. . . . . in Skinner Row for the Author, and sold by him at his school near Essex Bridge . . . . 1699. 8vo.

A SHORT VIEW of the FAITHFUL SERVICE performed by His Majesty's Forces who defended the City of London Derry against &c., &c., in the Siege of 1688-9. 1700.

HOPKINS' (Ezekiel, *Bishop of Londonderry*) Works; *portrait.* 1701. Folio.

A MEMORIAL by WILLIAM HAMILL, Gent., agent and trustee for the officers and soldiers of the two late garrisons of *Londonderry* and *Inniskilling*. . . . . London: 1714. 8vo. 40 pp.

DIVINE PROVIDENCE . . . . Two Sermons preached in Londonderry Decr. 8, 1714 . . . . By James Blair, A.M. Belfast: 1715. 4to. 47 pp.

A VIEW of the DANGER and FOLLY of being PUBLIC-SPIRITED . . . . in the deplorable case of the Londonderry and Inniskilling regiments; . . . . To which is added the particular case of WILLIAM HAMILL, gent., their agent. London: 1721. 4to. 74 pp.

Pax intra Partes, or Union resolved . . . . By the Synod of Derry. Dublin: 1723. 12mo. 8 pp.

SERMON Preached at LONDONDERRY June 24th, 1722, by Joseph Boyse. Dublin: 1723. 23 pp.

The IRISH Historical Library, Pointing at most of the *Authors* and *Records* in Print or *Manuscript* . . . . By William (Nicholson) Lord Bishop of Derry. Dublin: 1724. xxxviii + 248 + 10 pp. The First Irish Bibliography.

A SEASONABLE WARNING from the Synod of LONDONDERRY met May 12th, 1724. (? Derry) 1724. 12mo. 12 pp.

—— THE DEAN OF COLERAINE, founded on the Memoirs of an Illustrious Family in Ireland. 1752. 3 vols. 12mo.

A Persuasive to learn Righteousness . . . . A *Sermon* preached at COLERAINE 6th Feby., 1756, being a Fast . . . . on account of the Earthquake at Lisbon. Belfast: 1756. 32 pp.

LONDONDERRY JOURNAL, and Donegal and Tyrone Advertiser. Derry: 1772. Folio. (Established in June of that year, by Geo. Douglas ("Derriana"), who edited it until 1796, when it was taken over by John Buchanan and Wm. McCorkell. In progress.)

SERMON preached in the Cathedral Church Londonderry Sept. 13th, 1772. By THOMAS BARNARD, Dean. Londonderry: 1772. 4to. 22 pp.

The CHARTER-PARTY of the Equitable Annuity Company of the City of Londonderry. Londonderry: 1783. 8vo. 2+42 pp.

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POEMS on Different Subjects By Thomas Ferryer. Londonderry: William McCorkell, 13, Diamond. 1823.

The Beautiful QUEEN OF JUDEA: a Tragedy. By Thomas Ferryer. Derry: William McCorkell. 1823.

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NARRATIVE of an EXCURSION to IRELAND, by the Deputy Governor, two Members of the Court, and the Assistant Secretary of the HONOURABLE IRISH SOCIETY of London, 1825. By the DEPUTY GOVERNOR. London: 1825. *Frontispiece.* Sm. 4to.

A SERMON preached in . . . . Drumachose 13th Jany., 1828. By James Elder. Derry: 1828. 8vo. 39 pp.

NOTES of a *Journey* in the NORTH OF IRELAND in the Summer of 1827. To which is added a Brief Account of the SIEGE OF LONDONDERRY in 1689. London: 1828. 12mo. viii – 185 pp. (According to a *MS.* note, this was written by Mrs. John Jackson of Louth, Lincolnshire, the wife of the printer of the Tennysons' "Poems by Two Brothers.")

Authenticated REPORT of the DISCUSSION between Six Roman Catholic Priests and Six Clergymen of the Established Church in the Diocese of Derry, March 1828. (Reporters: F. Campbell and W. Wallen.) Dublin: 1828. 8vo. "The Derry Discussion."

(To be continued.)

An Irish Bishop's Grave.

By William J. Fennell, M.R.I.A.I.

We publish in this number an illustration of the memorial erected over the last resting-place of the late Most Rev. Dr. MacAllister, Bishop of Down and Connor, in the Catholic churchyard at Ballycastle. To find, even in an Irish graveyard, a tomb like this, designed in the spirit of our national ornament, with all the quiet repose and dignity that are associated with it, is to feel a sense of gratitude that there still exists a desire to follow a

CELTIC MONUMENT TO THE MOST REV. DR. MACALLISTER, BISHOP OF DOWN AND CONNOR.

line of art distinctly our own. We see no reason why every memorial stone in "God's acre" of Irish ground should not receive its decoration from the Celtic school, which lends itself with ease to the colossal monolith or to the humble diminutive slab, such as bore the original cross that has been thought worthy of being reproduced on the great stone now over St. Patrick's grave. We often hear it said that the initial idea of the interlacing came either from cultured schools of the far south or from the rude attempts of the distant north, where, in a fitful way, some few fragments may occasionally come to light; but the fact remains that the art, as nourished in the early Church

in Ireland, expanded and developed to its fullest perfection, and took and maintained its place as the distinctive decoration of the nation. So great was the power that wielded it, that its beauty is found in stone, gold, bronze, and in marvellous illuminations of the early monks—works of the pen which no nation has ever equalled. The great stone monuments of that age, in this island of Celtic artists, were mostly erected over bishops; and it is only right and fitting that the grave of an Irish bishop in this century should receive the same artistic tribute as those of his early Church. This monument stands out in bold relief to the neglected grave of the prelate who sleeps "where the thistles blow" in Bun-na-Margie Abbey. It was erected by Dr. MacAllister's successor, the Most Rev. Dr. Henry, and was designed by the Very Rev. John Conway, P.P.V.F., late Parish Priest of Ballycastle, now of Larne. The carving and ornamentation were executed on the spot by Daniel O'Connell Gilliland, artist and sculptor, Belfast.

Sir Arthur Chichester, Lord Deputy of Ireland.

With some Notes on the Plantation of Ulster.

By Francis Joseph Bigger, M.R.I.A.

(Continued from page 112.)

THE first or earliest news of the Earls' flight was brought to Chichester at Dublin Castle by Sir Cormac O'Neill, a younger brother of the Earl of Tyrone. This knight resided in Augher Castle, Tyrone, and had always lived on the best and most peaceable terms with the Government since his surrender and restoration to his estates in 1602. He naturally felt much excited by his brother's sudden departure; and under the impression that he would return in due time to explain his apparently unaccountable movement, Sir Cormac rode in hot haste to Dublin to inform the Government officials

there of the fact, and to request that he be a *custodian* of his brother's lands and premises until the latter's return. This request on the part of Sir Cormac is proof positive not only of the knight's sincerity in the business, but also of his sheer simplicity. A *custodian*, indeed! Not exactly. Sir Cormac may have known more about the whole affair than what then appeared; and as Sir Cormac himself was the owner of very extensive and desirable lands in the barony of Omagh, the astute Lord Deputy thought that the wiser and better course would be to hold Sir Cormac as a prisoner instead of thanking him for his prompt supply of information. Accordingly, the knight of Augher was captured then and there, and lodged in one of the dungeons connected with the castle until Chichester should have time to think the matter calmly over. Davys, who always stood at his master's elbow on such occasions, wrote a facetious account of this transaction to an English friend. "Sir Cormac wished," said Davys, "to be appointed *custodian* of the Earl's estates; but instead of granting him this privilege, we took a *custodian* of the knight himself"—took him into custody. Two years later, and whilst Sir Cormac was still a prisoner in Dublin, the Lord Chief Justice Winch, when accompanying Chichester on one of his plantation rambles, became unwell in Fermanagh, and had to be sent to Castle-Blaney to recuperate. When passing near Augher Castle, Winch and his attendants were obliged to call; but Lady Cormac O'Neill had then become so destitute as to be unable to afford them any accommodation, beyond the shelter of her roof, and the privilege to slaughter and cook for themselves two sheep of her small remaining flock. This lady was a sister of the celebrated Hugh Roe O'Donnell.

The prison doors had hardly closed on Sir Cormac O'Neill in 1607, when another and even more important case presented itself for Chichester's astute decision. When the two Earls with their little company passed near Limavady, the residence of Sir Donnell Ballagh O'Cahan, on their way to Lough Swilly, it was reported that the latter had rushed out frantically to follow them, and was only prevented going with them into voluntary exile by an accidental delay in crossing some ferry on the road. This impulsive movement on O'Cahan's part told very significantly against him in the mind of the Lord Deputy, for it proved how deeply he (O'Cahan) sympathized with the fugitives, and therefore how treasonably he would have acted in joining them in their flight. Besides, Sir Donnell had become troublesome, and almost unmanageable of late, so, everything considered, it was

thought best to take him also into special keeping at Dublin Castle. This was even a more flagitious case on the part of Chichester than that of Sir Cormac O'Neill; but, to be sure, it held out greater temptations to the Deputy, for there were here much more extensive lands to be added to the field for plantation. Sir Donnell Ballagh O'Cahan was the last of a long line of chieftains who held the country from the Bann westward to the Foyle, but always subject to the O'Neills of the Tyrone principality. Although Sir Donnell was one of the Earl of Tyrone's numerous sons-in-law, and had supported him during the greater part of the seven years' conflict with the Government, he (O'Cahan) deserted his standard, and united his forces with those of Sir Henry Docwra, on condition that the Queen would give him such a crown grant of his lands as would free him from all vassalage or subjection to the Earl of Tyrone. This condition was readily granted, and the royal promise solemnly given—for O'Cahan's desertion led directly to O'Neill's surrender. But although Sir Henry Docwra honourably maintained O'Cahan's right to have this arrangement carried out, after the Queen's death it was utterly repudiated by Chichester's advice. This great act of injustice drove O'Cahan almost frantic, and being of a rough, impulsive nature, he was not slow in telling the authorities his mind. When taken prisoner, he was to be tried for treasonable words, and even for overt acts of treason, but he was never tried—only in the meantime kept carefully out of the way. But *Oireacht O'Cathainn*, or "O'Cahan's country," knew him no more for ever; and there are the most lamentable stories still traditionally told and believed at Limavady of Lady O'Cahan's subsequent destitution and insanity. At all events, the ill fame or bad name created by this flagrant violation of public faith, as well as of private right, had the effect of preventing any planters from venturing, individually or without associates, into O'Cahan's country; and it required all the ingenuity of Chichester to induce certain Londoners to undertake the possession thereof in large companies.

No sooner had Donnell O'Cahan disappeared from the scene than another victim came forward, in the person of Sir Neale Garve O'Donnell, to make his claim and meet with a similar doom. Sir Neal was a cousin of Rorie, the Earl of Tyrconnell, and had married Nuala O'Donnell, the Earl's sister; but being of an older branch, Sir Neal claimed to be the rightful heir to the chieftaincy of Tyrconnell, and was induced to believe that, by uniting his forces with those of the Government, he would be able to supplant Rorie, who had been the

choice of the clan. He (Neal) thereupon fought against his own people throughout the whole progress of the seven years' war, but found at the end that his wife had deserted him, and that his professing friends took only the slightest notice of his existence. When Rorie, however, who had been made an Earl by the Government, notwithstanding his previous opposition, had taken flight with the Earl of Tyrone, Sir Neal expected that his rightful claim would certainly be allowed. But not so; the lands of "green Tyrconnell" were wanted for the planters, and as Sir Neal had shown himself more than once to be a fanatical and dangerous sort of man, it was deemed better to imprison him than permit him any longer to obstruct the progress of plantation. His noble wife had already gone into exile with her brother, Earl Rorie O'Donnell, whose death-bed in a foreign land soon required her sisterly affection. Her sorrow, after his death, has been touchingly recorded by the bard of the O'Donnells, in the fine elegy commencing "O woman of the piercing wail."

Next came Sir Cahir O'Dougherty, the last of a long line of chieftains, who held an important section of Tyrconnell lying between Lough Foyle and Lough Swilly, and named Inisowen. This youthful chief had quarrelled with the leading men of his own clan because they had appointed an older and more experienced person to bear the brunt of the severe service then required. Young O'Dougherty was advised under the circumstances by certain personal friends to offer his services to Sir Henry Docwra, who had just arrived in Lough Foyle at the head of a formidable English expedition. O'Dougherty's service was gladly accepted, and as Docwra soon came to like him personally, he got every facility for good military training. He thus soon became a distinguished officer in the English army of the Foyle, thinking all the while, no doubt, that, as he was fighting so freely against his own countrymen, and as he had even consented to act as foreman of the jury during the mock trial at Strabane of the two fugitive Earls, his own lands would be restored to him intact when he could find it convenient to resume possession. A closer look into the position of affairs showed O'Dougherty that the choicest part of Inisowen had been already occupied by an English adventurer; and although the King ordered it to be restored to him, it was not restored in time to save the ill-fated owner from ruin. O'Dougherty's remonstrances with the Government on this great wrong naturally became very urgent and outspoken—more so, indeed, than the high officials could easily brook—and probably as a sort of foil or defence for himself, under the

circumstances, Chichester had secured the appointment of a person named Paulet as Governor of Derry. This Paulet was a passionate man, and at an interview with O'Dougherty he actually struck him an insulting blow. This act put an end to further remonstrances; and to revenge it and other grievances almost as galling, O'Dougherty hastily collected such a following as he could, and appealed to the arbitrament of the sword. This rash, and indeed hopeless, movement was just what Chichester, Paulet, and some other English servitors desired, and to which they had been deliberately goading O'Dougherty for many months. Chichester had General Wingfield at the head of a well-disciplined army in readiness to let slip on O'Dougherty at a moment's notice ; but withal, the latter had time to march on the new English-built city of Derry, to destroy all its English inhabitants, and have Paulet dragged from his hiding-place and slain in a wild fury of revenge. But whilst this killing of Paulet was supposed to avenge the blow that he had dealt with his fist on O'Dougherty's face, it had the effect also of greatly and directly contributing to Chichester's aggrandisement; for had Paulet survived O'Dougherty's defeat and death, he would have proved the deputy's most formidable rival in the scramble for the possession of the Irish chieftain's lands. Two or three other rivals soon turned up, but Chichester knew better than any of them *how* and *when* to forward his application to the King and council; and what was even more to the point, he had early secured in London exactly the sort of agents required to do his work. He soon, therefore, had his reward in the shape of a crown grant of the entire great barony of Inisowen, of about thirty miles in length, and upwards of twelve broad, reaching from Derry to Malin Head, and then containing no fewer than fourteen well-built castles of stone and lime, the residences of the leading members of the once numerous and powerful clan of O'Dougherty. Chichester had wished for a great barony, and to be known as a great baron, and now had his wishes gratified as the reward of his superior management, whilst a fortunate wood-kerne made something handsome for himself by carrying O'Dougherty's head to Dublin Castle, where Chichester had it spiked on the Birmingham tower. This was how the Chichesters came to lord it in Inisowen.

And now comes the last of the English-made Ulster knights to be disposed of by the great Deputy. This was old Sir Oghy O'Hanlon, who had always, and whose ancestors had generally fought on the side of the English. But he owned the barony of Orier, in the county of Armagh, a barony which formed a most desirable addition to the

plantation lands; and it so happened that the owner, notwithstanding his invariable sympathy with and support of English interests, found himself entangled in Chichester's net. His eldest son and heir, known as Oghie Oge, had married a sister of Sir Cahir O'Dougherty, and had joined that chieftain during his insurrection in the spring of 1608. After the fall of the latter, nothing remained for Oghie Oge, and several others similarly circumstanced belonging to Armagh, but to live in the extensive woods then covering very large tracts of that county. Young O'Hanlon's wife accompanied him, seeking occasional shelter in the old family mansion of Ballymore (now known as Tanderagee), but she was eventually found dead in the woods after having given birth to a child. Her husband was known to have received protection for at least one night under his father's roof, and this was held to be an offence under the circumstances quite serious enough to compromise the then very infirm old chieftain. After getting the son banished to Sweden, Chichester set aside the barony to be escheated in due time, and ordered a pension of £80 per annum to be paid to the owner. during his life. But the old chief did not live to receive even the first instalment of this sum—his son's misfortunes and Chichester's treatment having brought down his grey hair with sorrow to the grave.

From the county of Fermanagh, Cuconacht Maguire, the head chieftain, wisely went into voluntary exile, and died peacefully soon after his arrival at Genoa. The Government of Elizabeth had set up as his rival his cousin Connor Roe Maguire, who was known as the "Queen's Maguire," and who was promised three baronies in Fermanagh at the ending of the war. He only got one very small barony, however, and not even as a crown grant, but only on the conditions that all other planters were bound to observe. But by the time he had got all his controversies settled with Chichester, it was found that Lord Balfour, an influential Scottish planter, had got into Connor Roe's castle of Lisnaskea, with its adjoining demesne lands, and he (the "Queen's Maguire") being unable to have him removed, was compelled to submit to this additional loss and humiliation.

Myles O'Reilly, the heir to the chieftaincy in the county of Cavan, was a minor in 1608; but although his grandfather, Sir John O'Reilly, had fallen fighting on the English side at the battle of the Yellow Ford on the Blackwater, and although Myles's mother was a lady of the Ormonde family, the young O'Reilly got only a very limited portion of his own broad lands in the plantation scramble, and he had to accept even his small allowance on the usual plantation conditions.

The whole county of Cavan, from its position in Ulster, recommended itself as a very desirable addition to the field for plantation; but as it literally swarmed with native inhabitants, Chichester feared that it might be more difficult to plant than any of the other counties, and he therefore wanted to show his vigour and impartiality in thus dealing with a claimant of the highest rank; for the same reason, he personally commenced in Cavan the work of turning out the native population and giving the planters possession of their houses and lands. The very first planter in Ulster who thus got his patent was a person named Taylor, who is now represented by the Marquis of Headfort.

One of Chichester's most characteristic acts was the method by which he plotted the destruction of the gallant Bryan MacArt O'Neill. This Irish leader, during the war of the northern lords against the English, became exceedingly popular and influential with the native inhabitants of Ulster—so much so, indeed, that it was feared by all Government officials he would be proclaimed as *the O'Neill* in the event of anything occurring to remove the Earl of Tyrone, or even sooner. This formidable opponent was the eldest son of Art MacBaron O'Neill, and the eldest brother of Owen Roe O'Neill, afterwards so celebrated as victor at the battle of Benburb, where he inflicted such a signal defeat on the army of Scots led by Munro. Bryan MacArt became very popular in the North after the close of the war with the Government in 1602, and Chichester began to fear him as a rival, and to look malignantly about for some opportunity to cut him off. There happened to be a family banquet given in the house or castle of Turlough MacHenry O'Neill of the Fews, who was a kinsman of Bryan MacArt, and to this banquet the latter was invited. During its progress a dispute arose amongst a few of the guests which ended in a quarrel, in which one of the disputants was slain. It was reported that the deceased had struck Bryan MacArt a violent blow with a heavy bludgeon, and that the latter instantly drew his rapier and buried it in the body of his assailant. Here had occurred the opportunity for which Chichester had been waiting, and he was specially careful to catch at it without any unnecessary delay. Bryan MacArt was seized in a prompt and very quiet style, but he was so much beloved by the people that his captors were afraid to carry him off to Dublin by the ordinary route through Armagh. He was brought by a stratagem, however, to Dublin Castle, where he was soon afterwards subjected to a mock trial and hanged as a matter of course. Great efforts were made to save him, but without success, and the Earl of

Tyrone in vain offered Chichester eight hundred pounds sterling as a ransom—a sum equivalent to about eight thousand pounds of our money at the present day. Ransoming was quite a common way in those days of settling the most serious affairs; but Chichester's pretended anxiety for the welfare of the State would not permit him to accept anything but the life of his victim.

At the commencement of the year 1609, Chichester, on looking around, was able to congratulate himself on the progress already made towards the attainment of his originally arranged purpose of plantation. He had got six whole counties in Ulster, or about four million acres, cleared of all serious impediments and obstructions, and he was then preparing for a pleasant summer excursion to the North, that he might personally superintend the surveying and measurement of this vast region. But what was to be done in the meantime with the three English-made Ulster knights whom he had kept closed up for two years in the prisons under Dublin Castle? He could invent no plea or pretext for hanging them, but he felt that he should not have them on his hands when the English and Scottish planters would come to get possession of these unhappy knights' estates; so it was arranged, of course with the knowledge and consent of the King and his council, that Sir Cormac O'Neill, Sir Donnell O'Cahan, and Sir Neal O'Donnell should be sent forthwith to London, and there imprisoned securely in the tower during the whole term of their natural lives: and they were thus dismissed under a strong escort in charge of Sir Francis Annesley. Two of the unfortunate captives lived in the tower for no less than eighteen years. They—all three—died and were buried there; and when Chichester had thrown broadcast the dragon's teeth in Ulster, and had gathered there enormous landed estates, and had builded three great castles, all of which have long since disappeared, and had pocketed ten thousand pounds yearly from the fines inflicted on natives for refusing to attend the services in the reformed churches, and had even got Lough Neagh re-named in commemoration of himself and his doings in the North—after having achieved all this and much more to the same purpose, he also was sent to England, where he died, and his remains were carried back again to be buried at Carrickfergus; and if we may believe a poetical account of his funeral, written by his chaplain, the houses there and even the rocks "shivered" on witnessing his return: and not much wonder. But the poet has omitted to mention whether the "shivering" arose from fear or from affection.

In subsequent years the Deputy's successor in his lands was created Marquis of Donegall, but every acre has long passed from the title by ways and means that are not now our province to enumerate. As landowners, three centuries have seen their rise and total extinction.

Church Island, or Inismore, Lough Gill.

By William J. Fennell, M.R.I.A.I.

CHURCH ISLAND, or Inismore, is one of the well-wooded islands which assist in rendering the charm of Lough Gill, in Sligo, a close rival to the beauties of Killarney.

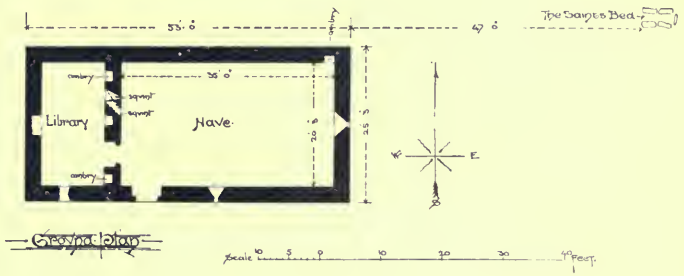
It was no wonder that such a spot, endowed with the plenteous gift of pleasure-giving beauty, and all the magic charm of mountains, forests, waters, sunshine and shadows, and all the ever-moving colours that the Creator sends like the breath of life on this old world which He still "so loves"—it was, we say, no wonder that such a spot inspired the early Christians of Ireland to select it as a fitting place for their "teampull" and their altar.

In the centre of such a picture, with the great splendour of earth round one and the majesty and the wonders of heaven over one, the heart must be dead indeed, that does not offer its reverent homage to the Power reigning over it and us.

As a point to radiate from, the church and its monastery—for one must have existed—was well chosen; and the protective waters of the lake added a security which was desirable in times when "sanctuary" was little known, and often not considered, and saved it, at least, from many a defensive battle which disturbed the reposeful harmony of many a less-favoured settlement.

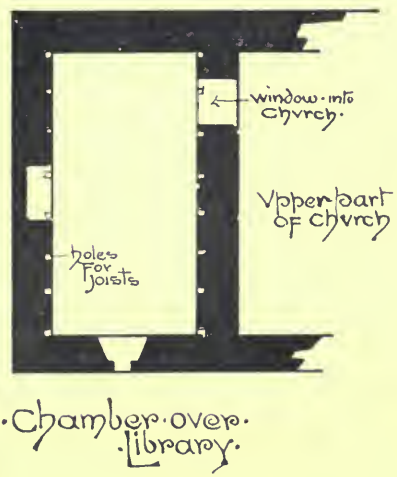
On the eastern end of the island stand the ruins of the old church

said to have been founded by St. Lornan, a fellow missionary of St. Columbcille, in the sixth century. The fabric, undoubtedly, belongs to the period of the early Christian Church, but it does not extend so far back as the sixth century; for at that remote period the churches were diminutive, and often stone roofed, like St. Brendan's in Aranmore. Such a church may have existed here, giving way to the larger structure, as shown by our plan.



This present church seems to have been in a most flourishing condition in the year 1416, when, with other treasures, it contained a "valuable" library; and if the manuscripts were anything approaching the ordinary art standard that has made the Celtic church famous then it must have been "valuable" indeed. In this year the church suffered seriously from fire. Some alterations may have occurred in its history about this time—as indicated by the comparatively advanced detail of the door. After the fire, we can find no evidence of re-occupation, and consequently assume that the building remained derelict until the Board of Works considered it worthy of attention.

The plan speaks for itself; but we desire to notice more closely the western portion, which seems to have been a two-chambered building, but under the continuous roof of the church; the flooring was of timber, and the upper chamber reached by a ladder. The lower room —called the library—possesses the rare and interesting features of a pair of "squints," well separated on the church side, but curiously worked together, one over the other, on the library side, divided only by a flag about three inches thick.



There is much doubt as to the object of one of these whose line of view only commands a small portion of wall east of the door; but the object of the other, which keeps the altar in view, is obvious. These are not to be taken as "leper" squints, as the unfortunate creatures afflicted with this disease were denied admission, and their "squints" were always on exterior walls. The upper chamber possessed a window also commanding the altar. Such opes were used for devotional purposes, and also to give the clergy in charge a full eye over his sacred trust.

Referring to the loss of the library, it is as well to quote Colonel Wood-Martin,[1] who says:

"In the conflagration of this building in 1416, many valuable writings and histories were consumed, a loss much to be deplored. Manuscripts *(Screaptra)* known to have perished were those of the O'Cuirnins. The expression, teach-*screaptra*, Colgan renders *Bibliotheca;* Mageoghegan, *library*. The literal translation is 'house of manuscripts,' and the word would seem to have been employed by the old writers in the sense of Biblical Scriptures. O'Donovan was of opinion that it meant, in this instance, manuscripts in general, collected by the O'Cuirnins, of which one book alone, the *Leabhar-Gearr*, or Short Book, is mentioned by name. Various other important documents not specifically named, silver chalices and musical instruments, also fell a prey to the devouring element. Had these manuscripts survived to the present day, they might have imparted an account of Carbery as complete as that of Tireragh, compiled by the MacFirbises. It was early in this year (1416) that Roderic, grandson of the celebrated Brian O'Dowd, died, and he was succeeded by his brother, Teige Riadach O'Dowd, in honour of whom Giolla Josa More MacFirbis composed his poem on Tireragh."

The church has but little in the way of architectural detail that calls for special notice, except the entrance door, which carries round its otherwise plain arch a series of cusps with rather good effect, and points distinctly to the decorated period of Gothic art.

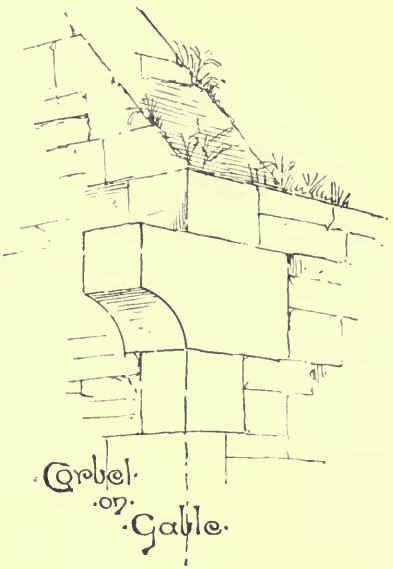
SOUTH DOOR FROM INSIDE.

We might also mention the existence of corbel stones projecting from the gables with apparently no useful purpose; while had they been set on the same bed and projected lineable with the gable, they would have correctly occupied

[1] *History of Sligo County and Town*, by W. G. Wood-Martin, p. 239.

the first stones of a barge course. This singularity leads one to think that any attempts at restoration were not guided by skilled judgment.

A certain amount of fame seemed at one time to hover round the "Saint's Bed," or, as it is sometimes called, "Our Lady's Bed": a rude construction more like a poor attempt to build a cromleac than an oratory or a devotional cell. This now ruined structure is about forty-four feet east of the church, by four feet to the north, as shown on our plan. Since the time when the Saint "mortified" himself by spending sleepless nights in it, it is said to have possessed a sacred power, which made it a place of frequent resort for women who desired the blessings of maternity. The ritual required the aspirant to enter it feet foremost, which was accomplished by wriggling in and turning over three times and always to the right, repeating each time "In the name of the Father, the Son, and the Holy Ghost," and then emerging, and having said three "Our Fathers" and three "Hail Marys," the rite was complete.



An inhabitant of the island assured us that she knew an American woman who, desiring such blessings, came, in good faith, to "Our Lady's Bed," and observed its ancient rite, with the result that the "blessings" came afterwards to her abundantly, and in quick succession.

The final item which we note and which has been a kind of antiquaries' puzzle, is the inscription on the right-hand reveal of the entrance door. It has been regarded as an ogham, and again, as Roman numerals written in church text. We give it as a tail-piece, and will feel obliged if some reader will favour us with a correct interpretation.

The Sack of "the Lurgan."

(A Study.)

By Thomas Fitzpatrick, LL.D.

[The extracts from the depositions are taken direct from the MSS. in T. C. D. Library. Most (if not all) herein given are now printed for the first time.]

BRONZE POT FROM LURGAN CASTLE.
(Now in the Collection of Monsignor O'Laverty.)

IN the following pages I trace the contemporary history of the alleged "massacre" and treachery committed by the insurgents on the taking of Lurgan, in November 1641. I purpose to show that what really did occur on that occasion has been grievously misrepresented in the commonly received accounts. I consider, in the first place, the relations given by the writers of best repute; in the next place, I compare these relations with the hitherto unpublished testimony in the T. C. D. manuscripts, and invite the reader to judge of the result.

Carte is the writer who is chiefly responsible for originating a controversy regarding some earlier incidents of the insurrection of 1641—a controversy which has been productive of some heat, and of very little else. Describing the rapid advances made by the Irish, he says:

"The chief force of the Rebels was now employed in the neighbouring county of Downe. On the 15th of this month (Nov. 1641) they, after a fortnight's siege, reduced the castle of Loargan[1]; Sir William Bromley, after a stout defence, surrendering it upon terms of marching out with his family and goods. But such was the unworthy disposition of the Rebels, that they kept him, his lady, and children prisoners, rifled his house, plundered, stripped, and killed most of his servants, and treated all the townsmen in the same manner."

I hope to show that these particulars are, to say the least of them, not well-founded; although my present purpose is rather to examine

[1] For the strange form "Loargan" used by Carte (and adopted by W. E. Lecky) there is no sufficient authority that I can find. I have seen the name so spelled in one or other of the Thorpe Tracts relating to the period; but these tracts are full of grotesque misprints of Irish names of persons and places. "Loargan" is not used in the MS. depositions. "Lorgan" occurs. But the present form—"Lurgan"—was then in general use.

what our author further says in connection with the taking of "the Lurgan" by the Magennises, O'Hanlons, and MacConvills. He proceeds:

"This was the first breach of faith which the Rebels were guilty of (at least in these parts) in regard of articles of capitulation; for when Conway, on November 5, surrendered his castle of Bally-Aghie, in the county of Derry, to them, they kept the terms for which he stipulated, and allowed him to march out with his men, and to carry away trunks, with plate and money in them, to Antrim."[1]

Then comes the passage which gave the start to the controversy already alluded to:

"Whether the slaughter made by a party from Carrickfergus, in the territory of Magee —a long narrow island running from that town up to Olderfleet (in which it is affirmed that near 3,000 harmless Irish men, women, and children were cruelly massacred)—happened before the surrender of Loargan, is hard to be determined, the relation published of facts in those times being very indistinct and uncertain with regard to the time when they were committed, though it is confidently asserted that the said massacre happened in this month of November."—*Life of Ormonde*, i, 188 (original folio edition).

I may, at this stage, remark that, in my judgment of the matter, there is no such uncertainty as to the order of the events; and, further, that the question has not, and cannot have, any such significance as so many have sought to attach to it. But, as it has exercised so many able pens, and may, for a time to come, continue to exercise many more, it may be of interest to see what illustration of the subject is to be found in contemporary documents. The issue is very lucidly and fairly put by W. E. Lecky in his remarks on the foregoing extracts from Carte:

"A similar assertion has been made by Clarendon, and in the catalogue of cruelties committed by the English, published by the Irish; but Leland has shown from the MS. depositions in Trinity College that this massacre [Island Magee] did not take place till the beginning of January, and that the victims were only 30 families. (See Leland's *History of Ireland*, iii, 128, 129, and, on the other side, Curry's *Civil Wars*, i, 195-205.) It is quite incredible, if the massacre of the Island Magee had taken place as early as November, and had been of the dimensions that are alleged, that it should never have been mentioned by the rebels in any of the papers they put forth to justify their conduct. The question, 'Who first shed blood?' has been much discussed; but there is no doubt that some murders—though they were few and isolated—were committed by the rebels in the first week of the rebellion

[1] Later writers, taking Carte as their guide, have contrived to wander still farther from the straight path. The Rev. C. O'Conor, D.D., in his "Historical Address" (1812), says: "Lurgan surrendered to the Irish Rebels by capitulation, Nov. 15, 1641, when, contrary to the faith of Nations, *the whole garrison were put to the sword*" (part ii, p. 232, *note*). For this astounding statement there is no justification whatever in the Depositions, nor does Carte commit himself to anything so wide of the fact.

A more recent namesake of Dr. O'Conor, availing himself of similar licence, says: "Lurgan was surrendered *to Sir Phelim* upon conditions, which he unscrupulously violated, and gave up the town to be plundered by his rapacious followers."—*Narrative of Events in the History of Ireland*. By R. O'Conor, Barrister-at-Law. Dublin: McGlashin & Gill. 1858. P. 126.

Thus History is writ! Whatever is blameworthy in the capture of Lurgan, Sir Phelim O'Neill had, personally, nothing at all to do with that matter. This ought to be clear enough from the documentary evidence. And this R. O'Conor professes to base his work, among other authorities, on "the MSS. in the University."

As I have already shown, however, the Scotch appear to have been unmolested till they attacked the rebels. It is certain that there was nothing resembling a massacre committed by the rebels in the first few days of the rebellion. It is equally certain that, before a week had passed, the troops slaughtered numbers of the rebels without the loss of one man on their own side. Considering how strongly anti-Irish were the sympathies of Petty, his conclusion is very remarkable: 'As for the blood shed in the contest, God best knows who did occasion it' (*Political Anatomy of Ireland*, ch. 4)."—*Ireland in 18th Century*, i, 54, *note*.

In these statements Lecky runs counter to much that has long been fashionable among writers who would pass for historians. None the less, his are the views which will best abide the test of examination.

Now, whether it be true that, as Leland says, "thirty families were murdered at Island Magee," or that, as Dr. James Seaton Reid says, "the number there and then put to death did not exceed thirty individuals"—or whatever may have been the number—there can be no parity shown between what undeniably happened there, and what reputedly happened at Lurgan. There is much difference of opinion both as to the date and as to the extent of the slaughter in "the Island." But no one attempts to deny, or even to doubt, that much blood was shed there under circumstances that admit of no palliation. The massacre was deliberate, and, as far as the victims were concerned, wholly unprovoked. Dr. Reid, indeed, tries to show that something which happened in a remote part of the county (at Portnaw)—an incident which has been grievously distorted—may have led to the Island tragedy. The excuse is too flimsy to call for reply. Leland says:

"The Scottish soldiers, in particular, who had reinforced the garrison of Carrickfergus, were possessed with an habitual hatred of popery, and influenced to an implacable detestation of the Irish by multiplied accounts of their cruelties. . . . . In one fatal night they issued from Carrickfergus, into an adjacent district called Island Magee, where a number of the poorer Irish resided, *unoffending and untainted by the rebellion*. If we may believe one of the leaders of the party, thirty families were assailed by them in their beds, and massacred with calm and deliberate cruelty."

I hope to show that nothing comparable to this happened at Lurgan, although some incidents of that raid are far from blameless. Having studied the case with much care, I have very grave doubt that at Lurgan any one was "massacred with calm, deliberate cruelty," although some lives were unhappily lost on the occasion. But the number, taking the accounts at the worst, fell far short of even "thirty individuals."

There need be no difficulty about assigning priority in respect of time to the Lurgan affair, although the date is not so certain as might have been expected, considering the number of deponents who were eye-witnesses to most of what they relate. Carte mentions the 15th of November. The statements made upon oath either point to or

mention an earlier date. Dr. Reid fixes the Island Magee massacre on Sunday, 9 January, 1641–2; and this is in accordance with the statements of deponents in that matter. The statements were taken more than eleven years after the event, and there may be some inaccuracy as to the time. I do not attach any importance to this. My own impression is that, although uneducated witnesses—country witnesses more particularly—might be hazy about the particular date, they could be relied upon to say whether the murders were committed before or after Christmas. The greater festivals—Christmas Day, Candlemas Day, All Saints' Day—have a place in the memory of the dullest peasant, and any striking occurrence would be spoken of as taking place so long before, or so long after Christmas, or Candlemas, according to the festival nearest in point of time. I feel rather confident that the Magee deponents, even after the lapse of ten, or twice ten, or thrice ten years, would still be clear enough as to the circumstance that the massacre of their kinsmen and neighbours was *after* Christmas, so many days or weeks. The fact that the atrocity was perpetrated on Sunday would serve to fix the exact time more indelibly in the minds of the survivors.[1]

So much may, I think, be conceded to those who contend that a good deal depends on the priority of either event. Here I part with both sets of combatants. The question has not the significance which —at all events by implication—has been, on all hands, attached to it. There might be some show of real issue had anything occurred at Lurgan which was at all analogous to the assassination of the Magees. If the Irish of Clancan, Clanbrassill, and Clanconnell had come in the night-time, and, "with calm and deliberate cruelty," murdered the people of Lurgan (or any number of them) in their beds, in that case it might become of real significance to settle the relative bearing of the respective periods. Neither in the number of victims, nor in any other particular, does the Lurgan case resemble or approximate the shocking performance in the adjoining county. This is clear enough, though we were to take the account of the sack of "the Lurgan" as it has been handed down by Carte, and adopted by Leland and others of the more moderate school of writers. My duty now is to show that *the narrative so delivered is altogether inconsistent with what may be extracted from the depositions*, in spite of some rather glaring attempts to represent the matter as a local "Saint Bartholomew."

[1] I do not, in this article, enter into the question of the Island Magee massacre further than I find necessary to show that the oft-assumed connection between what happened there and what happened at Lurgan does not really exist.

I flatter myself that I have been able to gather all the evidence that is to be found in the T. C. D. collection of depositions (all, I should say, that is material); and though we were to take, without question or analysis, the most damaging statements regarding the Lurgan "massacre," we cannot put it on a level with that of Island Magee taken at the very lowest estimate—Dr. Reid's "thirty individuals." And here I must direct attention to a feature of the "deposed" accounts, which attaches generally to all such statements dealing with the incidents of that unhappy time. We scarcely hear of anything like conflict or warfare in these "sworn" accounts; it is all "murther and massacre." We have on the one hand a horde of bloodthirsty rebels, fiends incarnate; and on the other hand a flock of timid, helpless "English Protestants," who simply wait to be killed. I respectfully invite the reader to examine the "evidence" which I produce—I withhold nothing material, so far as my own researches enable me to go—and then judge for himself whether "the whole truth" was sworn, or, at any rate, reduced to writing. I begin with Sir William Brownlow, the local magnate, proprietor of the castle and town of Lurgan. Carte says Sir William stood a fortnight's siege, and surrendered, having "made a stout defence." If he did anything of the kind, Sir William must have been an extremely modest person, for he takes no credit for making any manner of defence. We have two statements of his: one, unsworn but signed, appears to have been drawn up as an outline of the evidence he could give when called upon; the other is a sworn deposition, drawn up and attested in the usual form. The statements are by no means identical; and it is well worth while to examine both. That the statements were not made some years earlier is rather remarkable, considering the informant's social position, and his being all the time in touch with the powers. The following is the information first-named:

"I doe testifie that about the 23rd of October, 1641, at the beginning of this horrid Rebellion, Toole McMacan (sic), Toole McRory McCann, Art oge McGlasny Magennis, Edmund boy McGlasny Magennis, fargus Magennis, Brian Roe McGlasny Magennis, Glasney oge Magennis, Oghee O'Hanlon, with divers others of the Irish Rebells in the company, came to the towne of Lorgan in Clanbrassell, in the county of Armagh, and with fire and sword burnt the towne, and murthered severall of the Protestant inhabitants, viz., John Davies, Richard Ridedall, Thomas Ward, Leonard Riggs, Thomas Hawker, James Horsley, *and severall others;* and that the said Rebells came the next day following, and threatened that except I would deliver my house they would put us all to the sword, man, woman, and child, and if we would surrender that they would convoy us safe to Lisnegarvy, and each man to goe with his sword and apparell; and wee at that tyme having noe manner of fire-arms nor amunition whereby we might defend ourselves, and having many poor stript men, women, and children within the house, and noe way of livelihood in regard to our sudden

surprisall wee consented to deliver the house, wch was noe sooner done than they, contrary to the condicons, plundered the house, stript the people, and in a cruell manner murthered *severall* of them, and I with my children sent in a sad condition to Armagh, where wee remained prisoners untill such tyme as the Inglish and Scots army marched to the Newry, uppon wch I was sent from my wiffe and children to the prison of Dungannon, and ther remained untill a partie of the English Army came to Charlemount, at wch tyme it pleased God to sett me at libertie. All wch I am readie to aver, as witness my hand the 26th of ffebruary, 1652.[1]

W. BROWNLOW."

There is not much show of fight, or of "stout defence," in that statement. In short, I would go so far as to say the honourable gentleman very much belittles himself and friends in his zeal to tarnish "the Rebells." In describing these, he is liberal enough in the use of reproachful terms, unconscious of the absurd suggestion that the English inhabitants of Lurgan acted as only so many helpless old women might be expected to do. But, in spite of Sir William's maudlin recital, I hope to show that the people of Lurgan did not so "let their bone go with the dog." Like most of the statements made without cross-examination, and behind the backs of the accused, this one carefully excludes every circumstance and particular which might serve to show the real state of the case. Yet a moment's reflection suffices to satisfy anyone of the desperate attempt made to set up a fictitious and altogether untenable situation, in which one set of actors are painted black as black can be, while those on the other side are the very personifications of innocence and helplessness! And then how vague is the information. Would it be too much to expect that Sir William Brownlow would know every man in his town of Lurgan? The population at that time would be small—little more than a family party, of which he was the central figure. When he attempts to give a list of the "murdered," why should it be necessary to eke it out indefinitely by such a phrase—"and several others"? To affect such ignorance of his tenants is bad enough or foolish enough; but worse still is the total ignorance of his own household. Of the "several" servants said to be killed in his house, he appears not to know the name of one! This is a very long stretch of "aristocratic carelessness." If the members of his household were worth mentioning at all, they were worth naming as well. Even the number so killed he cannot mention. In the ten or eleven years that had elapsed since his liberation from Dungannon prison, had he been able to collect no more particulars than are here witnessed under his own hand? What would become of this well-trimmed information when subjected to even ordinary

[1] The dates follow the old style.

cross-examination? We shall see what further light is to be had from his sworn statement (County Armagh depositions, fol. 266).

"The examination of Sr William Brownlow, Knt., taken before us at Carrickfergus, the 24th May, 1653:

"Whoe being duly sworne and examined saith, That in the latter end of October 1641, that is three or four days, or thereabouts, before ye fireing of ye towne of Lurgan, in ye county of Armagh, which was upon the first day of November, in the year aforesaid, Neece McConwell came to this examt's house with a threatening Messadge, as hee then said, by direction of Art oge Magennis, Edmund boy Magennis, and divers other Irish that was then gathered together within a mile of Lurgan, being all, or the most part of them, armed, ready prepared and resolved to come to the town of Lurgan to destroy ye said towne and ye inhabitants thereof, if they would not depart and get them gon from thence in all hast. And alsoe further said unto this examt, that Art oge Maginis and Edmund boy Maginis, wth the rest that were in their company, had sent him the said Neece McConwell, to let this deponent know that they did admire[1] that hee durst presume or conceave himself to be able or of force to withstand them or hould his house against their power, Having taken the Newry, Ardmagh, with other townes, and lately destroyed and burnt Drummore, from whence they made the English and Scotch that came against them, to flee and run away, And further threatened this examt and the rest of them yt was present in the house with him, that if hee and they would not suddenly and presently depart, and get them all away with speede, and leave the house to the said Art og Maginis, Edmund boy Maginis, and the rest of their rebellious confetterets, they would fall upon them and destroy them with fire and sword, which accordingly they, with divers others in their company, being a great multitude joined together in a riotous and rebellious way, came on the first day of November 1641, towards the evening of the said day, to the towne of Lurgan, and then did fire the said towne, and killed [divers of people] as, namely, John Davies, Lennard Riggs, Thomas Ward, *with several others;* at wch time of fireing the said Towne, and murdering the forenamed John Davies, and the rest, this examt doth verely and credibly beleeve, Neece McConwell, Patterick duff McConwell, and Owen Roe McKeene, to bee present Acters in ye said fireing of ye towne and murdering of ye people aforesaid. And the cause of this deponent's belief that the same is truth, this deponent hath been severall times informed and tould the same during the time of his remaining prisoner in Ardmagh. And further saith not. W. BROWNLOW.

"Taken before us
Phil Pinchon, Sam. Bonnell,
Roger Lyndon."

Of the two statements, the sworn one is the more turgid, more enforcedly rhetorical. And this is no surprise to anyone who has gone through a considerable number of the depositions. They are, in general, translated into a jargon such as no sane man or woman ever used in telling a story or giving an account of one's own experience. What makes the thunder so appalling? The reverberations, as we say; the repetition and reflection of the same sound, multiplying and intensifying the effect. On a principle analogous, if not identical, we find in this, as in most depositions, much piling up of nearly synonymous terms and phrases. The bearer of the "thundering" message was a lad of thirteen years—in May 1653 he was said to be aged twenty-six years. Fancy a lad of that age mouthing all the bombastic

[1] "Admire;" i.e., think it strange *(mirus)*.

trash with which he is credited in this sworn recital! Had Sir William Brownlow made a statement at the time he was set free, it might have disclosed the real facts. But, as it has been held back until Neece MacConwell (or MacConville), Owen Roe MacKeene, and others, are in prison, and awaiting trial on a capital charge, we have got only such evidence as would serve the purpose of the public prosecutor. And this applies to other statements taken with a view to the same prosecution. Only one of them, cited further on, lets out, as by inadvertence, how the "murders" took place.

William Duffield, Seagoe, deposes:

"And further saith that when the Rebells attempted and surprised the town of Lurgan, *tenn Protestants* (as this deponent verely believeth and hath credibly heard) were either wounded so as they quickly [there]after[1] dyed or otherwise were slaine outright. *And many thousands Protestant men, women, and children, being stript of their clothes, dyed also of could and want in severall parts of the country*" (*Jurat*, 9 August, 1642).

The latter statement shows the extraordinary latitude accorded to the "witnesses." They were as free to swear to what should have occurred in parts of the country they had never seen, as to what did (or did not) happen at their own doors. However, this deponent is far from being one of the most reckless. Living in the neighbourhood of Lurgan, his "evidence" is that of one who could know the particulars of what occurred there. We may take it he does not understate the number of casualties—for that is what they were. Sir William Brownlow's unsworn list gives six names, and the "several others" did not exceed four. William Duffield had almost proved too candid a deponent, for he was on the point of letting out how the killing and wounding happened. This deposition, it will be observed, is earlier than Sir William Brownlow's by more than ten years.

Captain Valentine Blacker, also speaking from hearsay, saith:

"That Edmund boy McGlasney McGennis of Clanconnell [dead] and Art Oge McGlasney McGennis [dead] of the same, gathered the men in Clanconnell, and burnt Downe patrick, Dromore, and Lurgan, as they themselves confesst they had done, at their returne, to this informant, being then their prisoner.

"Toole McMacan (sic) and Toole McRowry McCann gathered the Irish in Clancan and Clanbrassell, and went [to] burne Lurgan, and when they returned they bragd that they had burnt it, in the informant's hearing, who also saw them going thither, the said Toole McMacan comanding them, and marching before them. Toole McRowry McCann was lieut[t]."

To this statement there is no signature, and no *jurat:* may be a note or abstract from an original deposition, or an outline of evidence proposed to be given.

[1] Words interlined on the MS. depositions are in these extracts put in square brackets.

The next deposition (County Armagh, folio 244) is by one who was in a position to give direct evidence; but he has got the knack of vagueness and holding back, which at that time appears to have been regarded rather in the light of a qualification than otherwise:[1]

"William Code, Whitehouse, saith that being in Lurgan, in the County of Ardmagh, the first week of the Rebellion, A party of the Irish (under Art oge Magennis) came and burned the towne of Lurgan, and besiedged the Castell, in which this examinate was; but by an agreement there was a parley, and this examinate was sent out of the Castell as a pledg to the Irish, And was in their camp a whole day, in wch time amongst them hee beheld the corps of severall Inglishmen murdered. Amongst the rest was one cutt all to pieces. The body of Mr. John Davis, one of the cheife Inhabitants of Lurgan hee likewise beheld lying naked, wch hee knew very well. This exam^t^ desired that the corps might be burried, but was Answered by fferdoragh Magennis, they should not, but more such sights would be seene ere longe. And further saith that Toole McCann had command as a Captain in that party of the Irish. And further saith not. (Deposed 3 May, 1653.)"

That this deponent does not tell all that he knew is, I think, clear enough. According to his account, the Irish enter the town, and at once set it on fire, the inhabitants doing nothing (that we hear of) but meekly waiting to be killed. And, accordingly, some ten of them are despatched, or wounded to death: for no other reason, as we are left to infer, than that the rebels are thirsty for the blood of the Sassenach! If there was no more opposition than we have yet heard of from those who were sworn to tell the whole truth, what was to prevent these desperate rebels from putting to death all the inhabitants—men, women, and children? In all the histories of that period, the charge against the Irish insurgents is no less than that of *universal* massacre, without regard to age, or sex, or condition.[2] And even yet we have writers who connive at such wild accusations, if they do not actually adopt them in some roundabout and less honest fashion. However, no one appears to impute the murder of women and children to the invaders of Lurgan—only *men* were murdered. How comes it that men were selected for massacre, and that the men took their fate so martyr-like? A vital question this, although ignored by Sir William Brownlow and William Code. That the latter gives but a garbled account of what he should have seen in the rebels' camp must be evident to everyone. I have grave distrust in the versions of conversations with rebels, as handed down in these depositions. There is a further question, and not an idle one:—In face of the sworn narratives we have been considering, what becomes of "the fortnight's siege" and the "stout defence" of Carte and other writers. Carte's account

[1] The knack here alluded to ought, indeed, to be placed rather to the credit of the scribes: they brought to perfection the art of manipulating evidence to suit the purpose.

[2] *Vide* Hume.

must be absolutely without foundation, or the deponents, so far quoted, must have been guilty of gross and palpable suppression of fact. To many, the latter hypothesis may appear utterly out of the question, as implying conspiracy to defeat the truth. And yet it will appear from further consideration, that, as regards the defence, Carte comes nearer to the actual state of affairs than the magnate who was himself in the action. To withhold every circumstance inconsistent with the assumption of "demons against innocents" was, if not actually inculcated, quite as effectively propagated by the example of those then at the head of affairs in Ireland.

We have not, however, heard all the deponents. That among the insurgents, individuals were guilty of crime and outrage, is only too probable. The following is directed mainly against one of the actors awaiting trial in 1653:

"The examinacon of Henry Ogull (Ogle) of Lorgan, aged 40 years, or thereabouts, taken at Lisnegarvie, the 2nd of May, 1653:

"Whoe being examined sayth that he being at S^r^ Wm. Brownlow's house neere Lorgan the night y^t^ Lorgan was burnt, the next morning he sawe Owen Roe McKeene, whoe stript this exa'te, his wife, father, mother, 2 brothers, and one sister, and Robert Pierson and his wife, and others; and this exa'te sayeth that the same day he saw dead John Davis, Leonard Riggs, Richard Rudsdell, Thomas Hooker, and Thomas Ward; but by whom they were killed this exa'te knowes not; and after the said Owen Roe McKeene stript this exa'te and the rest of the above named persons, he ye s^d^ Owen mist fire on this exa'te's brest, and afterwards would have killed [him] with his skeame, if Torlagh McCan had not saved him; and further sayth not.

"Geo: Rawdon." HENRY X OGULL. his marke.

Apparently, the examination is not sworn. It is endorsed: "The exam^n^ of Henry Ogle *versus* Owen Roe McKeene. The Committee to inquire of the exa'te and ye witnesses, Whether he came to Lurgan at ye first, or after ye surrender of ye house of Lurgan?" Ogle gives the names of *five* men killed. The account of the "stripping" may be exaggerated. Yet I have no doubt that pillage and stripping were far too commonly practised, if not by insurgents under command, at any rate by the "rascal element" of the population, so turning the upheaval to their own account.

"The examinacon of James Bradley of Narrow-water, in ye County Downe, aged 32 years, taken before us, y 21st day of May, 1653:

"Saith that he was at Sr William Brownlow's Castle when it was yielded up to the Irish upon condicons, That soe manie as would goe to Lisnegarvey should have a safe convoy to carry them alonge, and who would stay should dwell safely at their own houses; at wch time this exam^t^ sawe one Owen Roe McKeene, with a long fowling-peece on his shoulder, come into S^r^ Wm. Brownlow's house, Whoe notwithstanding the faire condicons they had made, fell to strip and plunder the English, and [pusht and threw] them downe [to the ground]. And about a week after as this exam^t^ was credibly tould by Collo ō Heire [since dead] that

the said Owen Roe McKeene mett with one Edward Robinson, a brother-in-law to this exam[t], in a townland called Tyrmiry neere Lurgan, and hanged him on a tree, and after threw his body into a dich. And ffurther sayth not. [Signs by mark.]

"Sworne before us

Ja. Traill, Roger Lyndon."

That isolated deeds of violence took place, subsequently to the surrender, in the town or vicinity, may not be denied. The next document tells of the attack on the people who were removing from Lurgan to Lisnegarvey (Lisburn), of which Ogle speaks, as already cited:

"The examinacon of Robert Person, of Clanbrassell, in the Countie of Armagh, weaver, aged 38 years, or thereabouts, taken at Carrickfergus uppon oath, the 18th of May, 1653:[1]

"Who saith that he was uppon the begining of the Rebellion drawne into S[r] William Brownlowe's, his landlord, for safetie. And saith that he was, the daie after the Renderinge of the said house to the enemie, goeinge towards Lisnegarvie with his wife, and 2 children, and other poore English, and on the waie, about a mile from the Lurgan beyond Clancoll (Clancan?) Owen Roe McKeene, now in prison, and about a dozen more of the Irish, mett this exam[t] and the said companie, and stript them, and wounded this exam[t] in the head and left him for dead; but he did not heare of anie other of the said stript people that was wounded or kild att that tyme. And being demanded who is yet liveing of y[e] said parties, Saith that Henrye Ogle of the Lurgan was one of them, and this examinate's wife, and others of the English; but of the Irish partie, he knowes none liveing but the said Owen Roe, who threatened at that tyme to shoote this exam[t], and presented his peece against him, *butt did not shoote him*, butt one Hugh McCann, as others related that were present when this exam[t] fell. And further saith not. [Signs by mark.]

"Taken before us

Geo. Rawdon, Ja. Traill."

"The examination of Alexander Gill of Lurgan, in y[e] County of Ardmagh, aged 46 years, taken before us, the 20th of May, 1653:

"Who, being duly sworne and examined saith, that twice before the burning of the towne of Lurgan by the Irish, at or about the first of November, 1641, one Neece McConwell, an Inhabitant distant from the said towne about a mile and a halfe, came, the first time, three days before the said burning, from the Irish partie then at Clanconnell, to S[r] William Brownlowe with a message, saiing to S[r] William, that the Irish were all up, and that unless the Towne and Castle were suddenly delivered up unto the said partie, the[y] would destroy the inhabitants and people of both, with fire and sword, as they had done at Dromore, and the like they would doe with Lurgan Towne and Castle. And saith that the verie day before the burning of the said Towne of Lurgan, being on the Sabbath day, the said Neece McConwell came to S[r] William again with the like messadge and expressions, and saying further, that hee did wonder at S[r] William, and the rest of the said town, that they were soe simple as not to yield up all unto the Irish, and wisht them (in a scornfull jeering manner) all to be packing away. And being demanded, who he this deponent heard were the cheife of the said partie, hee saith, as the said Neece tould it them, they were Art og McGlasny McGennis, Edmund Booy McGlasny McGennis, and sundry others whom this deponent doth not now remember. And saith that notwithstanding the conditions were made by them with S[r] William Brownlowe, for the rendering up of the Castle, that the persons and goods of all in it should be safe, and at liberty to goe away with all that they had, The said Maginnises, with Toole Mc McCann (sic) and Toole McRowry McCan, entering the Castle, presently fell to stripping and plundering of the people and goods in it. And saith that of the Rebbells which

[1] County Armagh depositions, folio 262.

plundered the townspeople, and divideing the spoyle thereof, were Glasney oge Maginis, and Patterick duff McConwell, brother to the said Neece McConwell, and a great number of others of that Crewe, whom he this deponent now remembereth not. And more sayth not.

ALEX. GILL.

"Taken before us
Ja. Traill, Roger Lyndon."

On folio 209 of the County Armagh depositions is the following endorsement: "Informacon about murders given in by Alex. Gill to Dr. Jones, rec[d] 8 Aprill 1653." Then in a different ink: "Persons—Patrick O'Dogherty, Neel ôMullan, Toole McMacan, Owen Roe McKeene"; and this additional note: "*Sir Wm. Brownlow to be conferred with about this when he brings up the other witnesses, touching y[e] Murders about Lurgan.*"

This note is of much significance, as showing Sir William Brownlow's part in the prosecution of parties alleged to have taken part in the sack of his castle and town. Himself a witness, he had, it appears, the charge of selecting and bringing up other witnesses. We need not wonder that some of them could tell the story just as he told it himself. The real wonder is that so many of them have nothing to say about murders: "spoyle" is the only matter in which they are all interested.

Gill had sent in to Scoutmaster-General Henry Jones (who had put aside the mitre of Clogher to take service as chief detective under the Cromwellians) an outline of the evidence he could give "touching y[e] Murders about Lurgan." The following is the statement so submitted.

"Alexander Gill being in the Towne when the Irish came to Burne it Saith, That Toole McMacan (sic), Toole McRowry McCann, Brian Roe McGlasny Magenisse, Glasney oge Magenisse, Donell duff McConwell, and Neece McConwell of Clanconnell [neare Lurgan] came with the rest of the Irish to Lurgan the first day of November 1641, or thereabouts, And with fire and sword burnt the Towne and murthered about sixteene persons of the English, as namely John Davis, Tho. Ward, James (*torn*), Leonard Rich, Richd. ——, James Tanner, John Rogers, Giles Calvert, Mary Sadler, widdow, —— Jackson, *and others:* and stript the rest, as Sir Wm. Brownlow, Mr. John ——, Will Codde, and James Atkinson who lives now near Lurgan, as I suppose, can witness, they being present then. This much I will be readie to depose when I shal be called." [No signature.]

In this occurs (so far as I can find) the only allegation of a woman being murdered. It is possible that an old woman may have died at the time, and that would be enough to get her name into such a statement. Curiously enough, when Alexander Gill was put to his oath, he forgot all about the murders, while he had much to say about the antics of the lad Neece M'Conwell (or McConville) before Sir William Brownlow.

Perhaps the reason why Gill and some others who were in Lurgan

at the time had nothing to say about "murders" may be found in the following:

"The Examinacon of William McGinn, of Lurgan, taken May 2nd, 1653:

"Who being duly examined and sworne sayth that about the second of November when the Lurgan Castle was delivered unto Edmund boy McGlasny McGennis, Art Oge McGlasny McGennis, Toole McCann, Toole McRory McCann, with neere 1000 men in company, upon quarter, wch quarter was not in any way observed.

"And this exam^t^ further sayth that *upon a skirmish thatt passed between the foresayd party and the Inhabitants of thatt towne* [before the quarter given to the sayd Castle] he saw dead uppon the place John Davys, Leonard Riggs, Richard Richell, Doate (?) Thomas the shoemaker, and Thomas Warde; wch were killed by the party under the comande of the said men. WILL X MCGINN.
his mark.

"*Jur:* Geo. Rawdon."

There we have it—what was, all along, starting out between the lines in spite of all efforts to smother it up. John Davies and his friends did not die so ingloriously. They were killed in an honourable, if unsuccessful, attempt to repel the invader, although Sir William Brownlow, and those who took their cue from "his honour," would refuse them so much credit. The number of townsmen killed on the occasion—it is clear from all attempts to give names—did not exceed six, but others may have died later on of wounds then received. We hear of no casualties on the side of the rebels—if their dead are not included in the "several" mentioned, but not named, in the various depositions. The two who were examined, belonging to that party, had a very good reason for saying nothing about this skirmish: it behoved them to allege that they "were not there at all." The deponent William McGinn may not be suspected of any partiality towards the insurgents. He accuses them—somewhat extravagantly, indeed—of violating all the terms of capitulation. But all the more important is his testimony as to the real nature of the much-paraded "murders."

It is but fair to hear what the two persons awaiting trial on the charge of murder have to say. Such statements, taken from prisoners, are obviously not to be relied on in all particulars. The examinants have to make the best of what may be a bad matter, and they have to keep in view that anything they say may be used to their prejudice when on trial. In the numerous depositions cited, we find but one rebel singled out and accused of having part in the actual commission of outrage. His own account ought to be compared with those of his accusers:

"The Examination of Owen Roe McKeene, taken before us, George Talbot and Roger Lyndon, Esquires, at Carrickfergus, ye 5th of May, 1653 (endorsed—"Prisoner"):

"Whoe saith that soone after ye Rebellion broke out and within two days after Tanderagee was surprised, the cheife of ye Hanlons whose names he remembereth not, with a greate

number of ye Irish of those p^ts^, and in and about Clanbrazell, gathered together wth all such armes they could in so short a tyme find out in the country, and incampt themselves within less than a mile to Lurgan, and the next day tooke Sr William Brumlowe's house or castle (there being then there with them Toole McRory McCan) upon promise of quarter, and to goe away without preiudice. Yet the said Toole sent Sr William to Armagh prissoner, and from thence by further orders he was sent to Dungannon prissoner. And saith that same evening after they had burnt the Lurgan, The said partie dispersed themselves by direction of the said Toole into all the next adiacant quarters thereabouts to plunder and bring to the camp or Randivoues all the Englishmen's cattle and goodes, and that, through the disorder of those soe employed, they brought in this exam^t^'s cowes, Whereupon the next morning he repayred to the Lurgan to seek after his cattle, but could not obtain of them more than one cow and a garron. And saith that hee saw at his coming to town, onely two men lying dead stript, the one of them was John Davis, the other he knew not, nor who killed them. Hee saith he had delivered him presently after his comeing a muskett, wch hee saith was taken from him [again] presently, after they had taken the said Castle from Sir Wm. Brumlowe, Who thereupon returned home. Hee saith hee knew Henry ôGull, and his father and his brothers, but saw none of them then at Lurgan ; but saith that 2 or 3 dayes after the towne was burnt, he saw the said Henry ôGull, about a mile and a half from Lurgan, and in his company his ffather and two brothers, and Robert Peirson who was cutt in the head or shoulder with a sword by one Hugh og M^c^Can, one of the company, and further saith not.

"Taken by us

Roger Lyndon, Geo. Talbott."

Not, by any means, a satisfactory explanation. He gives but a halting account of the musket—why it was given him—why taken from him—and what he did with it in the meantime. His chronology is mixed ; but in that matter he is no worse than the witnesses against him—they are all confused in respect of time and the sequence of events. Nor is this peculiar to the witnesses in the Lurgan case. Confusion in respect of dates, places, and persons is so general throughout the depositions, that one cannot help thinking it was intentional on the part of the examiners to baffle prying people who might be disposed to question or analyze. O'Keene's admissions are significant enough, especially his meeting the Ogles and others on their way to Lisnegarvy. How did that meeting come about? The examinant was evidently bent on pillage, and the refugee got wounded in resisting the marauder.

On folio 208, County Armagh depositions, is a note of intended evidence to this effect :

"The Information of Henry Ogle and Jane his wife :

"Who saith that the 2nd of November or thereabouts, being the day after S^r^ Wm. Brownlow's house, neere Lurgan, was yeilded to the Irish upon condicons that the English should goe to Lisnegarvy, and have a safe convoy not to be molested in the way, one Owen Roe McKeene fell upon them and presented his firelocke to have shott them, but mist fire, and after strove to kill them with his sword, but that one Turley McPhelemie prevented him, and further saith y^t^, the day before, was at the burning of Lurgan and murthering the people there. This much, they say, they will be ready to depose."

We know now how the "murthering" occurred ; and there could

be hardly a doubt about it, had William M'Ginn's evidence not been forthcoming. It were to be wished that the question of pillage could be as easily disposed of as the question of murder; but it cannot.

"The examinacon of Neeee M'Conwell[1] of Killultagh, in ye County of Antrim. *aged 26 yeares*, or thereabouts, examined before us ye 9th day of June, 1653:

"Who confesseth and sayth that at or about All Saints next after the Rebellion, in Anno 1641, hee, this examinat,[2] was sent by Art og MacGenis (when hee approached within a myle of Lurgan wth a p^ty^ of two hundred men and upwards, of wch nomber, as considerable men, were Hugh ô Lawry,[3] Hugh Roe Magennis, Hugh MeArt Oge, ffardorgh MeArt Oge, ffardorgh MeManus Magennis, and others whom this exam^t^ doth not well remember) to Sir William Brownlowe, and to make known unto him that hee the said Art og M'Ginis had a party of Armed men to take his castle and towne of Lurgan, if hee would not deliver them upp without compulsion, W^ch^ messadge this exam^t^ earyed to Sr William, Whereunto Sr William Brownlowe made Answere, that the said Art og Maginis and all his p^ty^ should be hanged lyke Rougues and theeves [as they were] before that hee would deliver either town or eastle unto them, Upon wch answere this exam^t^ left Sir William's Castle, from whenee next day he went to his ffather's house about a mile from Lorgan, where the sayd Art sent [one to] him to know what answere Sir William gave [him] (his, the sayd Art's p^ty^ of men, that while, dispersed, not far from about the sayd towne) wch answere this exam^t^ related to the sayd Arts servant, w^ch^, he believes, was aecordingly tould to the sayd Art, for y^t^ aboute 3 dayes after the sayd dispersed p^ty^ were gathered together, whereof this exam^t^ brought notice to the townspeople of ye Lurgan y^t^ ye sayd p^yte^ were eoming to burne y^t^ towne, and y^t^ they should look to themselves, but denyes y^t^ he earyed any seeond messadge to Sr William frõ ye said Art or frõ any of ye sayd p^tye^, or that hee was at the towne when it was burnt, or was in ye company of those who entered into the Castle upõ agreement with Sr William for ye surrender thereof, nor doth he know of any murder eomitted at the burning of the Towne or when the castle was given upp upon quarter, nor sinee; saying that presently after hee gave notiee to ye Inhabitants of ye towne what was intended by ye said Art and p^ty^, hee went to his ffather's house and there stayd till after ye towne [was burnt] and Castle given up unto ye sayd [Art and his] eompany. And being demanded how it happened that the sayd Art made choiee of him to earry his Messadge to Sr William Brownloe, Hee saith the s^d^ Art Maginis sent to this exam^ts^ ffather to come to him to the lorgan; this examts ffather, not willing to goe himselfe, sent this examt. to him, who being come to him, the sayd Art wisht [or eommanded] the exam^t^ to goe with the sayd Messadge, and that he should not trust nor wish good to ye English. Unto wch the exam^t^ replyed, I know nothing yett why I should doe soe. And further saith not. NEEC MCCONUAILE.

"Taken by us
Roger Lyndon, John Reding."

It were easy enough to pick holes in the foregoing explanation. There is a rather obvious one—How did he spend that night after leaving Brownlow Castle? He says he did not return to the insurgent quarters, but went to his father's house next day. He may be right in saying he was at his father's house while all the stirring events were proceeding: at any rate, it was the place where a lad of his years ought to be at such a time; and Sir William's evidence against him is far-fetched. Indeed, the only bit of rascality that can fairly be laid to young Neece's charge is his delivery of the message to Sir William.

[1] Armagh depositions, folio 256.
[2] "Deponent" first written, then erased.
[3] O'Lavery.

Why he was chosen for that purpose does seem very strange, indeed; and it is evident that it so seemed to the magistrates.

The question of the guilt or innocence of the examinants O'Keene and Neece McConville is now of consequence only as it is connected with the insurgent attack on the town and castle of Lurgan. Unfortunately for the matter of more interest to the inquirer—the real history of the sack of the Lurgan—the evidence was got up for the purpose of convicting those then in prison. That the said evidence does not disclose—or discloses but imperfectly and confusedly—what really took place, must, I think, be evident to anyone who takes the trouble to consider the matter.

To me the statements made by Sir William Brownlow are the least satisfactory of all. Can he have been the poltroon of his own showing? What was he doing while the Irish were raiding his town, and—if we believe him—murdering his people? If we take our information from himself and some of his dependents, he was doing nothing—neither could do, nor tried to do, anything in self-defence; and, on the same authority, the townsmen just waited to be slaughtered—like sheep. The valiant knight, in his infuriate zeal against the Irish, has unwittingly made himself look rather ridiculous—has, in fact, wronged himself and wronged his people, both in his unsworn and sworn statements. If no more resistance was made to the Irish than he would have us believe, it were easy for the invaders to tie up all the inhabitants of Lurgan in sacks and carry them down to Lough Neagh. But the real case was far otherwise, had Sir William been pleased to state it fully. There was a skirmish, in which a few Lurgan men were killed and wounded. Sir William and his party—or, perhaps, Sir William's men-at-arms—then took to the castle; and the castle was immediately besieged. That houses were burnt is admitted on all hands; but this sort of warfare was carried on, not by the Irish alone, but by the British forces all through the civil war—by these latter more especially. It is perfectly clear that no slaughter of the unresisting was attempted after the skirmish, when the Irish had become masters of the town; and, in this respect at least, their conduct contrasts creditably with that of the forces soon after sent against them. That pillage was indulged in to a considerable extent is past all denying, although the accounts of the sufferers would, in many cases, be much exaggerated.

That the terms of surrender were not well observed may be true; but that they were in no particular observed is manifestly wrong.

Sir William and his family were the only inmates who were detained. The usual statement, that the Irish on entering the castle killed several people—or any people—will not bear examination; although, in his unsworn statement, Sir William says that "they, contrary to the condicions, plundered the house, stripped the people, and, in a cruel manner, murthered *severall of them*"; those then murdered having, of course, no name. Now, I have no hesitation in saying that, in this passage, the valiant knight deliberately mixes up occurrences of different times and different places—the artifice is frequent enough in these depositions. That some of his servants or retainers got killed in opposing the first raid is not unlikely; but not one of the deponents—and some of them were in the castle at the time the rebels entered it—attempts to prove to any murder following the surrender. Casualties must also have been on the side of the invaders, or the besieged made but a poor use of their supplies. Sir William's allegation that they were without arms or ammunition is extremely improbable. It was alleged (and not by the Irish) that, immediately before the outbreak, Sir Phelim O'Neill had, through Sir William Brownlow's recommendation, procured a barrel of gunpowder from Dublin Castle. It is at least as likely that he also procured a supply for himself. At any rate, he had a supply from another quarter, as Carte points out.

"On Sunday, October 31, all these forces (British) retired to their several garrisons, leaving Lisnegarvey so ill-provided that few thought it would be able to hold out a siege. But the next day, a messenger arriving from Dublin with a commission from the Lords Justices and Council to Colonel Chichester and Sir Arthur Tirringham to command in chief within the County of Antrim, and to order and dispose of places according to their discretion, they began to proceed with more order after they were fortified with this authority. They immediately made Lt.-Colonel Mathews Governor of Belfast with a garrison of 500 men. They put Lord Conway's troop and a party of 200 foot into Lisnegarvy; *they supplied Sir William Bromley with powder for the defence of his Castle of Loargan*, and took the best methods in their power for the defence of the country: in which they were much encouraged by the return of the express sent to the King, who brought letters from his Majesty full of affectionate concern, and strong assurances of taking the speediest course for their relief."—Carte's *Ormond*, i, 187.

Even without this, one could feel that Sir William Brownlow did not stand idle and isolated at a time when neighbouring territorialists had got on their war-paint. Borlase says that commissions were issued by the Lords Justices and Council, so early as the 27th of October, 1641, to the Montgomerys, Stewarts, and other gentlemen of Ulster, authorizing and commanding them to pursue with fire and sword the Irish, then abettors, etc. Carte's account of the military dispositions against the Irish may be relied on. He is probably right in saying

that the castle of Lurgan stood a fortnight's siege. The first of November is pointed to in the depositions as the time the siege may have begun. I do not know how our author is able to fix the 15th as the date of surrender, but I have no doubt whatever he is altogether wrong—even on the showing of the most hostile deponents—in saying that the Irish stripped and "killed most of his (Sir William's) servants, and treated most of the townsmen in the same manner"; and that he has, like Sir William himself, exaggerated and mixed up matters out of all relation to the facts.

That some of the Irish were guilty of grave misconduct on that occasion need not be contested; but that they committed cold-blooded murder, as was done by the Scotch in Island Magee, is, on the showing of their accusers, utterly without foundation. There is not good evidence in all that has been sworn that even one deliberate murder was committed in connection with the Sack of "the Lurgan." What, then, becomes of the *veracity* of the valiant knight and his dependents? They simply followed the canon in practice all through adopted by the Commissioners for taking the depositions: that all who were killed in opposing the Irish should be returned as "cruelly murthered and massacred." Such, I say, was the practice observed in taking the examinations; and it is to be borne in mind that we have in writing not what the deponents may have said, but what the Commissioners considered relevant to the end they had in view. And, in this case, the relevant matter was what would sustain a charge of murder against certain prisoners. The depositions represent things at the worst; and, even at the worst, the Sack of "the Lurgan" has no feature in common with the Island Magee massacre.

The French Prisoners in Belfast, 1759-1763.

(Continued from page 141.)

The following extracts are taken from Tyerman's *Life of John Wesley*, vol. ii, page 351:

On the 5th May he (Wesley) came to Carrickfergus. Some months before, John Smith, one of Wesley's itinerants, was preaching in an inland town in the North of Ireland, when

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and broken windows, which makes it unfit for any ſick perſon; but much more ſo for a gentleman. Whereupon this deponent procured him a Phyſician to attend him gratis, and paid ſeventeen ſhillings and ten-pence to an apothecary for his medicines; otherways, this deponent does believe, the ſaid French officer would have periſhed under his diſeaſe, without ſuch relief. And this deponent ſaith, that a ſubſcription has likewiſe been raiſed to ſupport the ſaid M-----, and M----, another French officer, who is out of order, and has likewiſe been refuſed medicines, and mr. *Stanton's* advice; and that this deponent, and ſeveral others, have been, and are put to conſiderable expence thereby: but that notwithſtanding this deponent is firmly perſuaded, did mr. *Stanton* do the Priſoners juſtice, by a faithful and religious application of the money he is allowed for their ſupport, the Inhabitants of *Belfaſt* would chearfully make up any deficiency afterwards, by a munificent ſubſcription for the purpoſe. This deponent farther depoſeth, that mr. *Gilbert Orr* merchant in *Belfaſt* aforeſaid, informed this deponent and ſeveral others, that mr. *Stanton* received twenty guineas from the owners of the ſhips that carried the Priſoners, taken on board mon. *Thurot's* ſquadron, to France; and that his ſon, who was one half concerned in the Profits made from victualling thoſe Pri-

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Priſoners, would ſue mr. *Stanton* for his ſhare of the ſame. And this deponent ſaith, that this laſt mentioned truth the ſeveral affidavits of *John Campbel*, *Archibald Henning*, *James Ballentine*, lieut. *Stuart*, and ſergeant-major *Keith* alone determin'd this deponent to be of opinion, that mr. *Stanton* is void of humanity and honeſty, and therefore unfit for any place of publick truſt.

WM. HAVEN.

Sworn before me at Belfaſt, *in the County of* Antrim, *this 7th Day of* February, 1761.

JAMES HAMILTON, Sovereign.

he made a sudden pause, and then exclaimed, "Ah, the French have just landed at Carrickfergus." The Mayor heard this, and sending for the preacher, reprimanded him for exciting needless alarm, and disturbing the public tranquility. Strangely enough, however, Smith's utterance was correct, and in a few hours an express arrived with the intelligence that Thurot had landed a thousand soldiers, commanded by General Cavignac, and that they had taken possession of the town. Thurot had been tossed about by storms till he and all his men were almost famished, having only an ounce of bread per man daily. Their object in landing was chiefly to obtain provisions, but fighting followed, the garrison was conquered, and articles of capitulation were signed. Five days afterwards Thurot set sail again, and was met by three English frigates. A battle ensued (28 February), and three hundred of the enemy were killed and wounded, Thurot himself being shot through the heart.

General Cavignac was at Carrickfergus at the time of Wesley's visit, and was resident in the house of Mr. Cobham, who also invited Wesley to be his guest. The following letter to Mr. Blackwell refers to these events:

Carrickfergus, 7 May, 1760.

Dear Sir,

I can now give you a clear and full account of the late proceedings of the French here, as I now lodge at Mr. Cobham's, under the same roof with Mons. Cavignac, the French lieutenant-general. When the people here saw three large ships anchored near the town, they took it for granted they were English; but in an hour the French began landing their

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To the COMMISSIONERS, *and* OVERSEERS *of his Majeſty's Barracks in* IRELAND.

[NUM. VI.]

The humble Petition of JOHN CAMPBELL of BELFAST, in the County of ANTRIM, Pavior.

SHEWETH,

THAT on or about the thirteenth day of *October* one thouſand ſeven hundred and ſixty, Your Petitioner contracted with *Samuel Stanton* of *Belfaſt* aforeſaid, Gent. for the paving of the Barrack-yard of *Belfaſt* aforeſaid, for ſix-pence per the ſquare yard, finding all materials.

THAT your Petitioner, in conſequence of ſaid contract, employed labourers and workmen, and laid in materials for the carrying on of the ſaid work; but your Petitioner being in very low and neceſſitous circumſtances, and preſſed for money by the perſons whom he had employed, was obliged to apply to Mr. *Stanton* for the ſum of twelve pounds, eighteen ſhillings and four-pence half-penny; which was the amount of the work then done by your Petitioner; which the ſaid *Stanton* abſolutely refuſed to pay; telling your Petitioner,

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Petitioner, that he had not any money belonging to his Majeſty in his hands; but if your Petitioner would perfect a receipt for ſixteen pounds, ſixteen ſhillings and ſeven-pence half-penny, he would advance, and pay the ſaid twelve pounds, eighteen ſhillings and four-pence half-penny out of his own money, which your Petitioner, for fear of going to gaol, was obliged to do, thereby allowing the ſaid *Stanton* a premium of three guineas.

THAT the Sovereign, Burgeſſes, and principal Inhabitants of *Belfaſt*, at the inſtance of lieut. col. *Higginſon*, made a particular enquiry into the aforeſaid impoſition, and ſeveral other frauds committed by the ſaid *Stanton*, as agent and victualler to the *French* Priſoners, and the ſaid Stanton being convicted of the aforeſaid impoſition, in the preſence of the Sovereign of *Belfaſt*, lieut. col. *Higginſon*, and your Petitioner, tore the ſaid receipt; ſwearing at the ſame time, it ſhould never again appear in judgment againſt him.

THAT there is now due and owing to your Petitioner, for more paving work done to the ſaid yard, the ſum of ſeven pounds and upwards (without including the three guineas ſo extorted from your Petitioner) which ſaid *Stanton* abſolutely refuſes to pay; and farther threatens to diſcharge your Petitioner from the work, unleſs your Petitioner will perfect

men. The first party came to the north gate. Twelve soldiers planted on the wall fired on them as they advanced, wounded the general and killed several. But when they had fired four rounds, having no more ammunition, they were obliged to retire. The French then entered the town, keeping a steady fire up the street till they came near the castle. The English then fired hotly from the gates and walls, and killed their second general, who had burst open the gate, and gone in sword in hand with upwards of fourscore men. Having no more cartridges, the English soldiers thought it best to capitulate. They agreed to furnish in six hours a certain quantity of provisions on condition that the French should not plunder; but they began immediately to serve themselves with meat and drink, and took all they could find, chiefly from the houses where the inhabitants had run away. However, they neither hurt nor affronted man, woman, or child, nor did any mischief for mischief's sake, though many of the inhabitants affronted them, cursed them to their face, and even took up pokers and other things to strike them.

I have had much conversation with Mons. Cavignac, and have found him not only a very sensible man, but thoroughly instructed even in heart religion. After one general was killed and the other wounded, the command devolved on him. I asked him if it was true that they had a design to burn Carrick and Belfast. He cried out, "Jesu, Maria! we never had such a thought. To burn, to destroy, cannot enter into the head or heart of a good man." One would think the French king sent these men on purpose to show what officers he has in his army. I hope there are some such in the English army, but I never found them yet.

I am, dear Sir,

Your affectionate servant,

JOHN WESLEY.

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perfect a receipt to him for twelve pounds eighteen fhillings and four-pence half-penny, being the real fum which your Petitioner received from faid *Stanton*, bearing equal date with the other receipt for fixteen pounds, fix fhillings and feven-pence half-penny fo deſtroyed as aforesaid, in order thereby to cover the faid fraud, by producing and fhewing the fame to your Honours, and denying that the receipt for £16 16 7½ was ever given by your Petitioner to the faid *Stanton*.

THEREFORE, your Petitioner being a poor man, and by faid refufal, put to great extremity, and unable to carry forward the work, humbly begs leave to lay his cafe before your Honours for redrefs: and to corroborate which, he fends his, and another affidavit, which your Petitioner doubts not will fully convince your Honours of the truth of his cafe, and Mr. *Stanton*'s unfitnefs for any employment under your Honours. And therefore your Petitioner prays, that your Honours will take his cafe into conſideration, and appoint the Barrack-maſter, or fome other perfon to pay the money as it fhall become due to your Petitioner, and alfo what is now due to him, otherwife he will be unable to perform his contract with the faid *Stanton*, in regard your Petitioner is convinced that the faid *Stanton* will diſtrefs your Petitioner as much as he poſſibly can; and

F otherwife

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otherwise to act and do in the premiſes as to your Honours fhall feem meet.

JOHN CAMPBELL.

County of Antrim, *to wit.* } THE above named JOHN CAMPBELL came this day before me, and made Oath, that the contents of the foregoing Petition, and all the matters and facts therein contained are true.

JOHN CAMPBELL. *Sworn before me this 26th Day of* Jan. 1761.

JAMES HAMILTON, Sovereign.

Wesley further tells us that his host, Mr. Cobham, was sent to Belfast to obtain the provisions for the French that had been promised, and had to leave his wife with General Cavignac as a hostage for his return. During his absence, Thurot himself entered Mr. Cobham's house, and stated that he had neither ate nor slept for eight and forty hours. The commodore was hospitably entertained, and after six hours of rest he politely thanked his Irish hostess and went aboard his ship.

The following note is supplied by Dr. John S. Crone:

1760. February 22, Belfast.—Major General Strode to the Duke of Bedford. At about 7 o'clock last night, Lieutenant Colonel Jennings of the 62nd regiment and four companies were made prisoners of war at Carrick Fergus. About 8 o'clock this morning a Flag of Truce came to this town, and demanded the undermentioned articles, consisting of various provisions and supplies, to be delivered to-day at 2 o'clock, promising to pay for them, and threatening in case of refusal to burn Carrick Fergus, and then this town also, with which demand the gentlemen of Belfast thought it best to comply. About 500 or 600 of the Country Militia came here to-day, but they are very ill provided with arms, and have great scarcity of ammunition. The French lost about four or five at Carrick Fergus, and our people about three or four.—(Copy) MSS. of the Earl of Donnoghmore. Historical MSS. Commis., 1891.

(43)

The Affidavit of ARCHIBALD HENNING.

[NUM. VII.]

ARCHIBALD HENNING of *Belfaſt* in the county of *Antrim* Pipe-borer, came this day before me, and made Oath, that ſome ſhort time ago, this deponent was applied to by *George Steed*, who is a ſervant and manager for *Samuel Stanton* of *Belfaſt* aforeſaid gent. and deſired that this deponent might come and agree with the ſaid *Stanton* for repairing the well, and finking a pump at the barracks of *Belfaſt* (which deponent believes the ſaid *Stanton* had directions to do from the Commiſſioners and Overſeers of the barracks) and ſaith that the ſaid *Steed* at the ſame time informed this deponent, that one *Thomas Blakely*, a Pipe-borer in *Belfaſt*, had propoſed to do the ſame for ten guineas, and to give the ſaid *Stanton* a guinea for the jobb, as a perquiſite to himſelf: and this deponent ſaith, that ſoon afterwards, at the inſtance and direction of the ſaid *Stanton*, this deponent gave in a proposal to the ſaid *Stanton*, by which he agreed to repair the ſaid well, and to ſink a pump, and to build a wall round the ſame for the ſum of nine guineas; but the ſaid *Stanton* giving this deponent to underſtand, by ſeveral hints, that there was

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a fee, or perquiſite due to him upon ſuch occaſions, this deponent did thereupon propoſe to give the ſaid *Stanton*'s wife a guinea out of the ſaid nine gnineas; which the ſaid *Stanton* deſired the ſaid STEED, who was preſent, to take notice of, and to prepare an article agreeable thereto. But this deponent ſaith, that before the ſaid article was drawn, the ſaid *Stanton* informed this deponent, that he had altered his deſign, and would ſink a new well, but could not proceed therein until he had advice from *Dublin*: but this deponent ſaith, that in a day or two after he found out, to his great ſurprize, that the ſaid *Stanton* had employed the ſaid *Blakely*; he, the ſaid *Blakely*, having agreed, as this deponent believes, to give the ſaid *Stanton*, or his wife, a greater fee than the guinea which this deponent had offered to the ſaid *Stanton*'s wife for the jobb, as aforeſaid, otherwiſe this deponent does believe he would have been employed, as he was willing to contract for the work upon lower terms than ſaid *Blakely* had propoſed, as aforeſaid.

ARCH. HENNING.

Sworn before me at BELFAST *aforeſaid, the 26th* Jan. 1761.

JAMES HAMILTON, Sovereign.

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The Affidavit of JAMES BALLENTINE, *Blackſmith.*

[NUM. VIII.]

County of Antrim, *to wit.* } *James Ballentine* of *Belfaſt* in the County of *Antrim*, Blackſmith, came this day before me, and made oath, that ſome time about the firſt day of *November* laſt, this deponent was employed by *Samuel Stanton* gent. of *Belfaſt* aforeſaid, to make Hooks and Hinges for the Barrack Gates in the ſaid town of *Belfaſt*; and ſoon afterwards he delivered (when the work was done) his Account for the ſame to mr. *Stanton*, amounting to forty-eight ſhillings, or thereabouts; and ſhortly afterwards a private Account for work done for ſaid *Stanton* in his houſe, amounting to eight ſhillings and ſixpence, or thereabouts; which ſaid laſt mentioned account the ſaid *Stanton* abſolutely refuſes to pay; alledging the ſame to be due as a gratuity to himſelf, for employing this deponent to the work done at the Barrack aforeſaid; and telling this deponent, when he at different times applied for payment of ſaid private account, that the amount thereof was but a ſmall gratuity to himſelf; for that one *M'Narry* a maſon, who was employed by him,

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him, the ſaid *Stanton*, to do ſome maſon work at the Barrack aforeſaid, had done him, the ſaid *Stanton*, a jobb of equal value.------- This deponent further depoſeth, that he charged ſaid *Stanton* no more for the ſaid before mentioned work, than the uſual and accuſtomed prices he charges every other perſon who employs him: And that therefore he cannot poſſibly make the abatement demanded by ſaid *Stanton*, as a gratuity to himſelf. Wherefore hopes, as he is but a poor man, every honeſt man will aſſiſt him in the recovery of the money ſo juſtly due to, and ſo wrongfully detained from this deponent, as aforeſaid.

JA. BALLENTINE.

Sworn before me this 26th Day of January, 1761, *at* Belfaſt, *in the County of* Antrim.

JAMES HAMILTON, Sovereign.

Miscellanea

[The Editor will be obliged for any drawings, or photos, or notes, of old Belfast signs.]

Watch-house in Shankill Graveyard.

The following note has been culled by Isaac W. Ward: "*Belfast News-Letter*, January 2, 1835.—We observe that a convenient little Watch-house has been erected in this burying-ground by Mr. Wm. Sayers and Israel Milliken, for the use of which they get a donation from one of the most useful charities, and from the known kindness of these gentlemen, we are sure they will give this accommodation on the same terms to any respectable person who may apply for it."

Belfast Tokens.

In the course of a flying visit to Belfast last month, I noticed that the Free Library had a copy of the work (published early this year) *The Nineteenth Century Token Coinage*, by W. J. Davis, which for the first time fully describes the interesting series of tokens issued in Ulster during the earlier part of the eighteenth century. It has struck me that there may be many persons throughout Ulster who may have specimens of these tokens, and who would be glad to know where to look for information as to their rarity, etc. Many others, too, who are interested in local history, or in the families issuing the tokens, might be glad to see a list of them. The difficulty is that so very few people, other than collectors of tokens, are likely to hear of the work in question; and even if they heard of it, they would hardly expect to find in a work bearing the name of *The Nineteenth Century Token Coinage* an account of the tokens issued in the early part of the eighteenth century. I would, therefore, venture to suggest that it might be of service to some of the readers of the *Ulster Journal* to know that the work in question contains a description of the Ulster tokens issued during the early part of the eighteenth century; as, in the case of an expensive work like this, no copies were sent out for review, very few people, other than those immediately interested, would be likely to hear of it.

Lionel L. Fletcher.

Notes and Queries.

This column is open to readers desirous of obtaining or imparting information on questions of interest and obscure points of historical lore relating to the district.

Hugh Ross.—I should be greatly obliged if any correspondent could furnish any particulars regarding Hugh Ross, a Presbyterian, who emigrated to America in the early part of 1725. He was born about 1700, or earlier, and married two years after his landing in America. He appears to have worked his passage out. Any information regarding his family and friends in Ireland will greatly oblige.

John Vinycomb.

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